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FORTY-FOUR PAGES.
With Art Supplement.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 161. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1902. ★ FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Gov. Nash removes the diectors of the State Hospital for the Insane at Dayton, O.

Two persons, trapped on the fourth floor of a burning building, saved in the nick of time by firemen.

The Standard Oil Company is likely to cut dividends to meet growing competition from Russia and Texas.

A poll of the Pennsylvania delegation in congress shows 10 favorable to Elkin's candidacy and 16 opposed.

The isthmian canal commission's supplemental report was delivered to the president; it is said to be unanimous in favor of the Panama route.

FOREIGN.

Town of Chilpancingo, Mex., suffers from another earthquake, many more buildings being destroyed.

The announcement was made in London yesterday that the constitution of Cape Colony had been suspended many months.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Anti-Elkin convention delegates were chosen by Lawrence county Republicans.

Five young persons are drowned by breaking through the ice while skating near York.

Constable Laird of Monessen is fatally shot at the jail by a prisoner who took the officer's revolver from him.

LOCAL.

Ben Tillett denies a report that he is a co-heir to an English estate valued at $7,000,000.

James Brown carries every ward in Allegheny in his fight for Republican nomination for controller.

Physicians cordially indorse project for hospital for contagious diseases and hope for its speedy erection.

Thousands of citizens have been deprived of votes by the dilatory tactics pursued in the office of City Delinquent Tax Collector Samuel Conner.

President Simon Burns of the old organization of window glass workers seeks to draw back deserters to Denney organization by remitting their fines.

Republican primaries result in the overwhelming defeat of Bigham in the Thirty-second ward; West wins over McKelvey in the Eighth; police intimidation apparent.

The mystery hanging over the death of two children of David Klingle and the probably fatal illness of the third has been solved by the coroner's jury, which yesterday found that they had been poisoned by ptomaine in infected water.

LEGAL.

James McArdle gets the limit for the murder of Charles E. Youngberg.

Wills of Christopher Zug and Joseph G. Wainwright filed for probate.

Story of "white caps" avenging cruelty to a wife brought out in a divorce case.

Henry Taylor convicted of murder in the first degree for killing Edward Sewall.

SPORTING.

The high school hockey team won an exciting game from W. U. P.

A. G. Spalding and Ban Johnson had a conference and talked over peace terms.

Freeman and Maya won the bike race in Philadelphia. Lester Wilson, who was sick, finished fourth.

The New Orleans winners were Oria, Major Mansir, Musical, Slipper, Doley, Mynherr and The Hoyden.

The winners at Oakland were Jacqueminot, Afghan, Thaddeus, Scotch Plaid, The Pride and Vesuvian.

FINANCIAL.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a falling off in sales.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges continue to show large increases over the same periods in 1901.

Bulls in Wall street take advantage of cheerful feeling induced by the favorable bank statement to unload long lines of stocks.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was quite active and generally steady to firm; Fire Proofing issues were especially active and strong.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Anexander Graham Bell Talks of Wireless Telephony. Italian Scientists Going Around the World on Foot. Wanted to Wed Dewey's Wife.
Page 2—Recollections of Senator Thomas Hart Benton. The College Girl as An Athlete. Birds and Butterflies. Woman Who Won Fame in Writing Songs. Checkers.
Page 3—How to Fit Up Cozy Corners and Dens. Illustrated Cookery.
Page 4—Books and Bookmen. Bobby Burns' Birthday.
Page 5—Religious Matters. The Tune Found in a Bottle.
Page 6—Men of Wealth Doing Manual Labor to Earn Name and Fame. The Local Schools. Germany vs. America. Pierre Loti Tells Why He Has Abandoned Hunting. Theodore Mommsen Pays High Tribute to American Schools. What Made Theodore Roosevelt President.
Page 7—The Beauty Quest. In the World of Femininity.
Page 8—The Importance of Coal Production. When the Comstock Lode Was Discovered. The Texas Oil Field.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—The Reformed Messenger Boy. Georgie and His Paw. The Boy Reporter. Chemistry of Life. Humorosities.
Page 2—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
Page 3—Our New York Cousin Letter. The Shirt Waist Stays.
Page 4—Society.
Page 5—Women's Clubs. Washington Society News. Gotham's Swagger Set. Military.
Page 6—The Playgoer.
Page 7—Early Theaters of Pittsburgh. Stage Gossip.
Page 8—Grand Opera Stars That Will Entertain Pittsburghers in April. Hades on the London Stage. Music.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—America's Winter Paradise.
Page 2—Wolfville Stories. The Queerness of Dave Tutt. The Lady and the Duel.
Page 3—The Big Fish of the Pacific.
Page 4—Starvation in the Klondike. Where Bananas Are Cheap. First White Baby Born in the Northwest.
Page 5—Progress of By-Product Coking Methods. A Life for a Life.
Page 6—Fad of Collecting Monster Turtles. King Edward's Coronation.

SIXTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—Payne's Coon Hollow Picture Stories.
Page 2—Tommy Tucker.
Page 3—Prof. Swaten's Trial Test.
Page 4—Children's Page.
Page 5—Little Miss Vassar. The Mystery of Grasslov. The Boy With a Pet. The Wonder of Wiggins.
Page 6—Comicalities of the Skaters.

PALTRY SUM PAID BY THE TRACTION COMPANIES INTO THE CITY TREASURY

The Car Tax Returned by All of the Street Railways of Pittsburgh Last Year Amounted to but $17,814.66. Franchises Worth Millions Are Enjoyed by Local Corporations Without the Payment of a Penny.

An Examination of the Reports Shows That Pittsburgh Does Not Receive Anything Like the Revenue That Is Collected from Traction Companies of Other Cities---Baltimore Street Railways Paid City Taxes Last Year Amounting to $305,000---In Philadelphia the Traction Interests Spent in One Year $9,000,000 for Street Paving in Return for Franchises.

In This City the Power Houses Are Exempt from Taxation---The Annual Amount Per Car Is Figured Down to the Penny and the Paving Clause Is More Favorable to the Traction Companies Than It Is in Other Cities. Pittsburgh Municipal Officials Have No Authority Over the Traction Service as Is the Case in Some Places.

THE recent application of the Pittsburgh Railways Company, the department branch of the Philadelphia Company, to Pittsburgh councils, asking for rights of way for loops and extensions, brings up again the question of franchise tax. The Gazette has made an investigation of the revenue derived by Pittsburgh and other cities from certain of the corporations known as public service companies and depending upon the city.

Records of most other large cities in the country show much greater sums derived from corporation taxes than Pittsburgh gets. In many cities franchises are charged for by stipulations as to what yearly sums or percentages the company shall pay. In some cities the street railway companies are compelled to pave and maintain every street on which they operate cars.

In Pittsburgh there is absolutely no charge made for street car franchises, save the one stipulation that a yearly tax per car be paid into the city treasury. The company is required to pave one foot on each side of its tracks, the space between the rails and the devil strip, between the tracks. The tax last year, for all the companies operating in Pittsburgh amounted to $17,014 66. In at least one other city the revenue from street railway taxes amounts to more than $300,000. The revenues in other cities are also large.

TERMS OF THE CAR TAX.

The Pittsburgh system of taxing street cars is to charge $60 yearly for each car operated exclusively within the city limits and for cars operated both inside and outside the city $50 a year is charged. There are no extras, as for special cars, or increased numbers on holidays. A car may be operated 14 hours daily for this sum, and if less, the days are averaged up, making two cars operated seven hours each, count as only one car.

In many cities the funds derived from street railway taxes are devoted to some special purpose, as parks or municipal buildings. In Pittsburgh this money is paid into the general treasury.

The various traction companies of the city made returns and paid taxes for the year 1901 as follows:

United Traction company, two cars entirely within the city, $120; 113 cars inside and outside the city, $3,370; a total of $3,510; all cars operated more than 12 hours a day.

Monongahela Street Railway Company, 37 cars, all running both inside and outside the city, 34 cars running more than 12 hours a day, $1,020; three cars running five hours each, $82.15; a total of $1,052.15.

CONSOLIDATED'S RETURNS.

Consolidated Traction Company, 214 cars, 147 within the city limits, and 97 inside and outside; cars running inside the city more than 12 hours a day, 115, $6,900; cars running more than 12 hours a day inside and outside, 68, $2,040; cars running inside the city and averaging four hours a day, eight, $152; cars running inside the city and averaging three hours, 24, $308.58; cars running inside and outside the city and averaging three hours, eight, or $51.92; cars running inside and outside the city and averaging four hours, 19, $85.80; cars running inside and outside the city and averaging four and one-half hours, 11, $106.20; a total of $9,644.

Suburban Traction Company, eight cars; one operating more than 12 hours a day entirely within the city for five months a year, $25; inside and outside the city more than 12 hours a day, seven and one-third cars, $230; one car inside and outside the city four months in the year, averaging six hours a day, $4.28; a total of $259.28.

Southern Traction Company, 45 cars, seven entirely inside the city, and 30 both inside and out; seven cars operating inside, all more than 12 hours a day, $420; 30 cars inside and outside, all more than 12 hours a day, $900, a total of $1,320. The other eight cars of the company are operated entirely outside the city limits, and are consequently not subject to city tax.

Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction Company, 50 cars, 20 operating inside the city and 21 both inside and out; 22 cars operating inside the city more than 12 hours a day, $1,320; 14 cars operating inside and outside the city more than 12 hours a day, $420; four cars operating in the city an average of one hour a day, and three cars an average of 11 hours a day, $158.32; six cars operating inside and outside the city an average of 10 hours a day, and one car operating inside and outside the city an average of one hour a day, $120.71; a total of $2,029.03.

POWER HOUSES EXEMPT.

This comparatively small sum total of $17,814 66 is the only money the city receives from the various traction companies now consolidated under the title of Pittsburgh Railways Company. Of course, the company, like any private property owner, pays the regular real estate tax on its holdings, but even part of this is exempted, and much of the remainder undervalued. The principal realty holdings of the Pittsburgh Railways Company consists of several car barns and power houses. The power houses, lot, buildings and machinery are entirely exempt from taxation. The car barns are taxed on the regular assessment of real estate.

The city of Pittsburgh has no power over the Traction Company at all. In some cities city legislation gives one of the departments of the city government a certain supervision over the traction companies. By this means service may be regulated, new districts opened, and the interests of the public in general protected.

Pittsburgh has no such stipulations. The Pittsburgh Railways Company can do just as its officials please about extending service, putting on enough cars to accommodate people and such other benefits as the general public is entitled to.

In the old days, when street railways were first introduced in Pittsburgh the companies were compelled to pay for their franchises. With the growth of a political machine and its increase in power, these revenues were gradually taken away, until now almost nothing remains.

WHAT OTHER CITIES GET.

In every city in the country the real estate of the street railway companies is taxed to a certain extent, as though it were the property of a private individual. Pittsburgh does not differ from other cities in that respect. Nearly every other city has decided advantages in the sums received, and many have equally important grants of interest in management.

The following table will show at a glance wherein other cities have advantage over Pittsburgh, dealing only with the sums received as franchise taxes for the year 1901:

Pittsburgh	$ 17,814 66
Baltimore	305,000 00
St. Louis	86,861 53
Chicago	197,445 24
Cleveland	4,500 00
Philadelphia	94,100 00
Indianapolis	30,000 00

In practically every other city of any size in the country the city gets more revenue from its corporations than Pittsburgh does. In one or two cities the laws are almost equally as bad as in Pittsburgh, but movements well defined and with promise of success, are now on foot looking to large increases in taxation.

In the city of Baltimore, Md., the street railway companies are compelled to pay the city annually 9 per cent of their gross receipts. This sum is paid into the general treasury, but is devoted to the maintenance of the city parks and squares. Baltimore is noted for its fine parks and public squares, and it is this tax on street railway franchises which has made possible their establishment and maintenance.

BALTIMORE COLLECTS $305,000.

The city of Baltimore received during the past year, from street railway taxes alone, almost $305,000. Under the city charter the terms of additional street railway and other corporation franchises are to be determined by the municipal board of estimates, which is composed of the mayor, city comptroller, city engineer, city solicitor and president of the second branch of councils, the latter to be chairman of the board. The city officials are now discussing the practicability of taxing easements in, on or under the street, that is franchises taxed as real estate.

Baltimore also has what is known as a minor privilege tax, which appplies to corporations as well as individuals. The receipts from that tax during the year just past aggregate $36,000.

The city of St. Louis has different ways of taxing its street car franchises. The method most in vogue is a fixed annual payment from each corporation. However, some of the companies are taxed a percentage on receipts, varying with the size and business capacity of the company. The total revenue paid by street railways last year was $86,861.53.

THE RETURNS IN ST. LOUIS.

The rates of taxation are fixed by city ordinance. The following sums were received from the various St. Louis companies last year, one paying more than all the Pittsburgh companies combined: Citizens, annual payment of $10,000; Cass avenue, 2½ per cent on gross receipts, amounting last year to $6,021.58; Jefferson avenue, 3 per cent on gross earnings, amounting to $4,578.87; Kings Highway, 2½ per cent on gross receipts, amounting to $91.14; Grand avenue, annual payment of $2,000; Lindell, annual payment of $21,000; Peoples, annual payment of $5,000; Southwestern, annual payments of $1,000; Southern railway, annual payment of $15,000; St. Louis, annual payment of $3,000; Meramec, annual payment of $2,000; Union depot, annual payment of $3,000; Merchants Bridge Terminal, annual payment of $5,000; Oak Hill, annual payment of $1,000; Suburban, annual payment of $4,500; Transfer, annual payment or $1,000; Central and Western, annual payment of $2,000; making the grand total $86,861.53.

The city of Chicago gets an annual revenue from its street railway and elevated railway franchises of $197,145.24. Even with this large sum coming into the city treasury annually, there is a well defined movement on foot to increase the rate of taxation. Some of the franchises are about to expire, as all have short time limits on them. There is a great demand for better service from the surface and elevated railways, and the municipal authorities are now preparing a higher tax rate.

ALL CARS ARE TAXED.

The taxes are all regulated by ordinances of councils. The surface and elevated railways pay a mileage now amounting to $16,566.60. Besides this sum the tax on cars operated amounted to $130,958.64 the past year, the rate being $50 per car per annum. The elevated railway pays this sum on each car it operates whether the car makes only one trip in a year or is operated every day. The surface car income is on the basis of a certain number of trips per day.

The city of Boston is in as bad condition in regard to its franchise taxes as Pittsburgh. The only money derived by the city from its corporations comes from the elevated railway, which is now renting the subway from the city. However, this rental is on a purchase basis, the elevated company to own the property after some 40 years of payments. Other than this Boston gets nothing from its corporations. The city is governed by a political machine almost as bad and almost as powerful as the organization which has been managing affairs in Pittsburgh.

CLEVELAND IN A BAD WAY.

Cleveland is also in a bad way from its corporation taxes, particularly street railways. However, Mayor Tom L. Johnson has a few plans on foot to change the rate of taxation and the assessed valuation of the street railway companies, and if his plans are carried through the city's revenues from corporation taxes will be materially increased.

At the present the city gets a license tax of $10 per annum for each car operated. Last year the companies returned a total of 456 cars, so that the revenue the city got was but $4,560. The companies are also required to do some street paving, principally the space between and one foot outside of each track. In some cases more paving is required.

Mayor Johnson has appointed a board of equalization to straighten out the city tax levy, with the idea of making the public service corporations pay their just quota of tax. The values of the two traction companies, the Big Consolidated and the Little Consolidated, have been changed by this board from $600,000 for the Little Consolidated to about $6,000,000, and from $1,200,000 for the Big Consolidated to about $8,000,000.

Hitherto the companies have been paying taxes on the physical value of their property. Now Mayor Johnson says

Continued on 6th Page, 2d Column.

REPORT THOUGHT TO BE UNANIMOUS FOR THE PANAMA CO.

Democrats Hope It Will Create Hiatus in the Canal Project That Will Play Smash With Republicans.

DOCUMENT DELIVERED TO THE PRESIDENT YESTERDAY

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18.—The supplemental report of the isthmian canal commission which went to the president late this afternoon, recommends the Panama canal as the best route to be owned and controlled by the United States. The best information is that the report was unanimous.

Democratic senators see in the situation an opportunity to confound the Republican party and get an issue. They see more clearly than the Republicans, who are preparing to squabble over the advantages of the respective routes, that there is likely to be no canal legislation this session and are preparing to put all the responsibility on the majority in the senate. They are looking to the defeated Nicaraguan canal project to furnish them with a campaign issue at the next congressional elections.

Nicaragua or Nothing, Their Cry.

They are going to rally to the cry of "Nicaragua or nothing," and if they can ever get the question on the floor of the senate, will line up almost solidly in favor of the Nicaragua route.

Rear Admiral Walker, chairman of the isthmian canal commission, when he left the meeting room of the board to carry the final report to the White House, said:

"All I can say about the report is that it is likely to be a disappointment to the public generally."

This is taken to mean that the report is sufficiently strong in favor of Panama to make it a recommendation that the Panama route be adopted instead of Nicaragua. The great mass of the public want the Nicaragua canal built. This feeling is quite as general in the north and west as it is in the south.

A Matter of Education.

The country has been educated to hurrah for Nicaragua and regard the Panama canal as an anti-American enterprise. If Panama be brought to the front, as it is sure to be now, and if the result at this session is the blocking of all canal legislation, the Democrats hope to see a popular revolt against the dominant party, that will be felt at the polls. Senator Jones, the Democratic leader in the senate, said today:

"The impression is very general that the Panama canal proposition is not really in good faith, but is intended to delay action on the canal bill. Ever since the canal has been under consideration there always has been something to be put forth, the result of which has been to prevent action. I think the people of this country are so earnest in their desire for a canal that action no longer can be delayed. Congress will not be inclined, I think, to depart from the Nicaragua route, after the long discussion that has been devoted to this question extending over so many years."

Senator Morgan's Attitude.

In this attitude Senator Jones will be supported by practically the solid Democratic vote. Senator Morgan, chairman of the committee, is a Democrat, and he will discard the report of the canal commission and make a report of his own, which will hold that the Panama canal cannot be transferred to the United States, and that the adoption of that route means that there will be no canal across the isthmus.

The report, it is said, is very voluminous, going into all phases of the question and attempting to meet the objections that any legal complications will arise out of the purchase, or that there will be any international differences should the deal be consummated.

The report was completed about 6 o'clock this evening, and after being signed by the members of the commisson, was carried by Admiral Walker, chairman of the commission, to Secretary Hay, who transmitted it to the president. The president will send the report to congress the first of the week, probably Monday.

Fight in Committee.

The first great fight over the canal under the changed conditions brought about by the Panama offer will come in the senate committee at an early day. Senator Morgan is expected to get a vote in the committee without much delay, realizing that the longer he puts it off the more remote the chances of Nicaragua become. He will not ask for a vote, however, until the return of Senator Hanna, who went to Cleveland on business tonight, to be gone for several days. Senator Hanna has come to be regarded as the leader of the movement to have all routes carefully examined.

As the committee stands now, it is still for Nicaragua. How long it will so remain is a matter of conjecture. The publication of the full Panama report is expected to furnish the friends of that route with valuable ammunition. Then the discussion of the merits of the two routes by engineers, most of whom side with Panama, is expected to do damage to Nicaragua.

The Legal Status.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—It is explained here that if the sale of the property of the Panama Canal Company is concluded juris-consults will be appointed to decide whether a ratification by a French tribunal is required, or whether the vote of a general meeting of stockholders will suffice.

In any case it will be a matter of form. No obstacle is anticipated on that score.

KRAUSE GIVEN TWO YEARS.

Former Official in the Transvaal Must Go to Prison for "Inciting to Murder."

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The Lord Chief Justice, Baron Alverstone, today sustained the contention of the defense of Dr. Krause that the charge of inciting to murder must fall, as there was no evidence that the letters in the case had reached Broecksman, but held that the question of "attempting to persuade" must go to the jury.

Dr. Krause was found guilty and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Before he was sentenced Dr. Krause protested that he never intended to murder anyone. The lord chief justice, in passing sentence, declared the offense was unrealistic as great as though the crime had been carried out.

LADDER REACHES TWO FIRE VICTIMS IN NICK OF TIME

Linotype Operators Trapped by Flames, Saved at the Last Moment by Firemen.

SERIOUS BLAZE CHECKED

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—Cut off from access to a fire escape a few feet away, Mrs. Helen M. York and John Blanch, linotype operators, stood in a window of the fourth floor of a Milton place building tonight with flames below and behind them. Slowly the firemen raised a long ladder until the top round reached the window where Mrs. York was trying to keep her dress from taking fire. The man beside her helped her to step on the ladder. Then, through smoke lighted up by flames sweeping over the sill they had just vacated, both descended to the street. It was the most thrilling fire incident witnessed in Boston for many months.

AGAIN THE EARTH QUAKES AND OPENS AT CHILPANCINGO

Inhabitants of Mexican Town Living in Mortal Terror of Being Swallowed Up.

DEAD BODIES RECOVERED

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 18.—Chilpancingo, the capital of the state of Guerrero, has been for two days in indescribable panic, for yesterday there came a repetition of the earthquake shock of Thursday, razing to the ground many houses spared in the first earthquake. The people are camping out on the alameda and in the fields. Hundreds of families are ruined.

The buildings destroyed include the barracks, from which the soldiers were ordered, thus saving their lives. The school buildings were wrecked, but the children were all saved, their teachers having rare presence of mind and giving

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

The Delinquent Tax Collector as a "Good, Kind Employer."

KIRK Q. BIGHAM GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT IN THIRTY-SECOND WARD

Popular Jubilation Greets the Decisive Victory of Jacob Soffel Over the Machine Whip in Common Council.

WEST WINS IN EIGHTH WARD OVER M'KELVEY

All the power of Senator William Flinn and his "matchless" organization could not save Kirk Q. Bigham, the machine leader of common council. The Republicans of the Thirty-second ward yesterday defeated him at the primaries by a vote of 3 to 1 for Jacob Soffel. Bigham lost the entire eighth district of the ward.

Mr. Bigham blamed his defeat on his association. He says that he had to answer for the wrongs of Gov. William A. Stone, Senator William Flinn, the city administration and himself. In his defeat a taste of what is in store for the other Pittsburgh friends of Stone is given.

The victory means much to the Soffel family. They are adherents of the machine, but refused to get out of the way when Flinn gave the order. Had they lost, Jail Warden Peter K. Soffel would probably have been removed. Now with his brother, the nominee for council, the possibility of his removal is slight. Bigham will be forgotten and the machine will look upon the Soffel family as the syndicate that controls the Thirty-second ward.

The efficacy of the payroll was demonstrated. Every man had strict orders to support Bigham and the payroll is big in the Thirty-second ward.

Bigham Polled Light Vote.

Out of a total of 1,800 votes Bigham secured a few over 400. The people refused to be coaxed or driven into voting for him. They saw a chance to get rid of him and took advantage of the opportunity.

Mr. Bigham blames his troubles on his associations and his own record. This is his statement.

The ward was thoroughly lined up before I became a candidate in favor of my opponent; and in addition I had all the grievances, real or imaginary, that are entertained against Governor Stone, State Senator Flinn, the city administration and myself, and all disappointments in business or pleasures suffered by my constituents during the last fifteen years, to answer for.

He added that he would lend his personal support for the election of Soffel.

The prospects of Joseph E. Lewis, the machine candidate for controller, carrying the ward are now gloomy. He lives in the Thirty-second ward.

This week his friends said that if Bigham lost Lewis could not hope to carry the ward. He has long been in public office and the people of the ward are inclined to assist in retiring him. It will also be noticed that the district in which Select Councilman John Paul resided gave a large majority for Soffel. He will not shed tears over his colleague's defeat.

There is a probability that a Citizens candidate will be put in the field against Soffel, but the identity of the candidate is unknown.

Hard Fought Battle.

It was the hardest fought political battle ever waged in the ward, despite the seeming one-sidedness of the contest as figured in the result.

The hilltop last night resounded with the rejoicing shouts of the victorious. Every resident, man, woman and child, seemed to have been a devout adherent of Soffel and the enthusiasm for hours was unrestrained.

The fire engine house at Virginia avenue and Shilton street, where the ward committee met to canvass the returns, was jammed with voters waiting to hear the result. The place was so packed that had an alarm of fire been struck, the horses could not have gotten out of their stalls with any degree of alacrity. The air was rent with cheers, the discordant notes of tin horns and the jangling of bells until a late hour.

Came With the Vote.

Bigham's own district was the last to be heard from. It was late then. The candidate did not put in an appearance until the vote came in.

Bigham's defeat, his own supporters admitted, was directly due to his personal unpopularity among the citizens of the ward. It was stated by those persons, who are adherents of the Flinn organization, that it was the encouragement always lent him by the Soffels, who have a wide family relationship in the ward, that heretofore carried Bigham through in his fight for councilmanic honors.

Bigham has served 15 years in council. His father before him represented the ward. Four years ago he was defeated by Henry Poke, but was returned at the expiration of the latter's term.

In the struggle that resulted so tumultuously for Bigham yesterday he received the unqualified support of Senator Flinn and the Republican organization with all that that means.

Police and firemen and other city employes bent their endeavors to help elect him.

Outsiders Brought In.

The Soffels charge that in addition others were brought in from outside wards to be used if the opportunity offered. But so watchful were the Soffels that no such opportunity presented itself.

After considerable jubilation had been indulged in, the ward committee, about 1o'clock, announced the results on the councilmanic contest. They are given by districts:

Soffel—214, 121, 189, 202, 127, 153, 118, 117—1,293.

Bigham—34, 58, 45, 54, 57, 105, 39, 26—418.

Wills—22, 50, 27, 30, 24, 15, 23, 6—227.

That Soffel had won out was apparent early in the evening. Placards were stuck up on telephone poles and walls. One read: "Go way back to 'Snake park' and lie down."

Gathered at Engine House.

Delegations shouting for Soffel made the engine house their rendezvous. Among those that gathered there also were City Treasurer D. R. Torrence, Select Councilman John Paul, City Controller Joseph E. Lewis, Mr. Bigham, Jail Warden Peter K. Soffel and his brother, the winning candidate. No unpleasantness was shown.

The only other contest in the ward was on the ward assessorship. James Reed won out over J. J. Wessel by a big majority.

The other minor contest was in the Eighth ward, where the machine got

running James M. West against former Police Inspector William McKelvey for the seat made vacant in common council by Director J. Guy McCandless. West was nominated by a majority of 186. There were 1,234 votes polled, or 232 more than were cast for all candidates for the presidency in 1900. The negroes were strong supporters of McKelvey, while the Hebrew vote went to West. McKelvey carried the First and Fifth districts.

Police Were Active.

Police intimidation had much to do with the defeat of McKelvey. In some of the districts policemen kept anti-Flinn men from voting. Where an officer did not exercise vigilance for the machine, he was publicly reprimanded by his superior and threatened with trouble at headquarters.

The worst districts for police intimidation were the Fourth and Fifth. The Fourth is in Colwell street and the Fifth in Fulton, near McKelvey's liquor store. The latter polling place is reached by climbing a short flight of steps to a small front porch. At the foot of the stairs two policemen were stationed, while two more were at the top and a number were in the hallway leading to the room where the voting was done. A machine man stood at the head of the steps. He was the lookout. If he saw a voter coming who was suspected of being friendly to McKelvey the alarm was given, and the policemen on the pavement would endeavor to keep the citizen away. He was ordered not to block the way.

Officers Reprimanded.

Tom Costello was one of the officers the foot of the stairs. Toward the closing hour a man, who has been fighting in the Philippines, came up. He wore the blue of the regular army. The soldier shook hands with his friend Costello, and announced that he was going in to vote for McKelvey. Costello told him to go ahead. This aid to the enemy angered Lieut. Garrett Crossan, and he reprimanded the policeman. In the meantime the lookout was active and the policemen on the porch succeeded in turning the soldier away. As he descended the stairs Costello told him to go back and vote, saying "you are a Republican and a resident of the ward, and have a right to vote."

This was treason and Lieut. McClelland was summoned. He ordered Costello down to the Fourth district, as it was figured he knew too many voters in the Fifth.

In the "Vice" District.

The Fourth district polling place is located in the "protected crime" district. There were seven policemen lined up in front of the window where the election board was sitting. It was the chief duty of these officers to see that no anti-machine votes were cast. Across the street were Detectives Roach, Denniston, Swinehart and Elmore. At the steps, leading into the house, where the polls were located stood Officer Andrew Terry, colored. He was in citizen's dress, but his police shield was in plain view. From time to time he suggested that some insistent anti-machine voter should be punched in the face. Occasionally he would assist his son, who was manning the window for the machine. The voters were lined up and when a sure anti-McKelvey man appeared, Terry would take him to the window and the police would clear the way. None of the anti-machine men who had to make affidavit to secure a vote were successful in getting into the polling place. Terry watched the door and only the faithful passed.

Lieutenant's Interference.

Lieut. McClelland interfered with the voters. Roger Eagan, a policeman in citizen's clothes, who was for McKelvey, objected to McClelland's interference. The lieutenant threatened to arrest Eagan, saying that he was his superior. Eagan said to McClelland:

"You were sent here to preserve the peace, not to intimidate voters. We intend to have fair play."

At this point, Tom Costello announced that he agreed with Eagan. McClelland became very indignant and said that he would put "Costello on the books." The officer defied him to report him.

The policemen all say that it was the worst election they ever saw. One officer asserts that he was instructed to watch for voters from the Sixth ward. If they were led by a certain man, nothing was to be done, but if anyone else was in command of a gang of outsiders the whole crowd was to be arrested on sight.

Result by Districts.

Director J. Guy McCandless and his son, Guy, worked at the polls in their district. The director said they were the worst primaries the ward had ever had. Occasionally there was a tussel at the polling place, but there was no serious trouble.

The result by districts follows:

West	129	94	158	165	130	—685
McKelvey	143	84	75	97	150	—549

McKelvey's defeat resulted in all the candidates on his ticket going with him by about the same majorities.

Isaac Levi, for alderman, won over John J. McKee. Henry L. Anglioch defeated Duncan Weir for the long term school directorship, and H. Silverman defeated J. J. Bell for the short term. For constable John Grey won over Randolph Butler and J. F. Mahoney was named for assessor without opposition.

Clark May Be Barred.

James M. Clark may be barred from running on the Republican ticket in the Twenty-first ward. The Republican ward committee last night failed to certify to his or his colleagues' nomination. He may therefore be unable to get a place in the ballot, except by filing nomination papers as an independent candidate.

No primaries were held in the ward last night, for there were no contests for the nominations. The ward committee met in the Lincoln school house, however, to certify to the nominations made at the suggestion meeting, held last Tuesday night.

Chairman Charles B. Finley and the secretary were the only Douglas members of the committee present. Clark and his supporters attempted to pass a motion admitting candidates for school directors to membership on the committee. The chairman ruled the motion out of order.

When Chairman Finley called for the names placed in nomination at the suggestion meeting there was no response. Clark's name and the name of the other machine candidates were not mentioned.

Clark Men in Control.

Then Chairman Finley called Vice Chairman William Kramer to the chair. Kramer is a Clark man and his faction was in full control. He adjourned the meeting, however, before any further action was taken.

As the ward committee is the only body authorized to certify to nominations, it is believed that the failure of Clark and his colleagues to call on him to exercise his power will shut them off the ticket.

In the Thirty-first ward the machine succeeded in getting its candidates through by a narrow margin. Louis J. Fritz was fleeing a re-nomination for select council and August Stuckenberg was opposing him. The ward committee declares that Fritz won by a majority of 21, but Stuckenberg may contest. He is not satisfied with the count in the Fourth, his district. The returns from this precinct were delayed. The vote for the ward follows:

Fritz	105	135	123	95	99	—557
Stuckenberg	141	82	115	117	81	—536

The committee also decided that Dr. C. C. Williams defeated Charles Thomas for the candidacy for common council by 10 votes.

Zara Hutton and Valentine Eimer won over Anthony Hill and Frederick E. Klein as candidates for school director. Henry Kahlkof defeated Joseph C. Miller for constable.

Primaries Were Warm.

The Republican primaries in the Thirty-eighth ward were the warmest in the history of that ward and the vote polled was the largest. For select council Frederick Fichtel, the present incumbent, defeated Frank M. McKelvey by a vote of 473 to 124.

The contest for common council was a three-cornered one. G. Wesley Cross received 229 votes, A. R. Wilson 158 and William M. Stuart, 142.

For alderman Henry Grelle, now holding that office, defeated B. F. Cox, by a vote of two to one, and for school director George L. Smink and John T. Hughes won out over N. Altenburger, Charles F. Kramer, H. F. Olnhausen, William F. Brown, and John Stewart. For constable G. M. Keefer defeated Robert Galbreath.

The result of the Eighteenth ward Republican primaries failed to vindicate James H. Cinch and Max C. Linn, candidates for school directors, who entered for that purpose.

Both were retiring members of the present board which is accused of extravagance in the erection of the new school building.

Only Two Vacancies.

The only vacancies to fill on the ticket were the two for school director. The following is the result: Godfried Bokerman 233, Elmer C. Blaisdell 185, Archibald M. Miller, 181, James H. Clinch 170, Max C. Linn 119. The first two named received the nomination.

George S. Ewing was nominated for common council and James A. Carey for constable at the Thirty-fifth ward Republican primaries held yesterday. These were the only vacancies to fill on the ticket. The following is the count: Common council, George S. Ewing, 354; J. A. Foster, 204; constable, James A. Carey, 279; Isaiah Ashland, 278.

The primaries in the Thirty-third ward, the smallest as regarding voting population in the city, were tame. Thomas Rodgers, the incumbent, won the nomination for common council by a vote of 79 to 20. His opponent was Albert Bond. There was no contest on the other ward offices.

The Republican primaries in the Twenty-seventh ward were of no special interest, and the vote polled was not large. For common council Louis Fredericks and Arthur Gue defeated John Dingler. For school director Dr. J. E. Gould and Ernest Rote defeated Harry Hopkins.

BROWN WINS HANDILY FOR CITY CONTROLLER

Present Incumbent in Allegheny Piles Up a Majority of 5,000 Over Harry E. Speidel.

The contest for the Republican nomination for city controller in the Allegheny primaries was decidedly one-sided. James Brown, the present incumbent, winning over Harry E. Speidel, his opponent, by a majority of over 5,000 votes. He carried every one of the 15 wards of the city. Speidel failed to get even his own ward, the fourth, and carried but one of its nine districts. With 17 districts to hear from, the vote stood: Brown, 8,035; Speidel, 2,910; Brown's majority, 5,225.

The successful candidate has been the city controller of Allegheny city for 32 years. His nomination at the Republican primaries is equivalent to an election, as the Democrats on the north side of the river are hopelessly in the minority. The unsuccessful candidate is a clerk in the county recorder's office and a member of Allegheny common council from the Fourth ward.

A number of interesting contests occurred throughout the city for ward offices. In the Ninth and Eleventh wards lively fights took place for the office of alderman. Many "smooth-bore" tickets were voted, but they were accepted and counted without question, except in the first district of the Eighth ward, where they were thrown out.

They were placed in the ballot box, however, and will be considered by the returning board, which will meet tomorrow and make the official count. Great difficulty was experienced in securing accurate returns of the votes cast in many districts. Owing to a misunderstanding of the rules of the city committee some of the election boards sealed the tally sheets and duplicates in the ballot box which will be opened by the returning board. The following is the vote for controller by wards:

Ward.	District.	Brown.	Speidel.	Ward.	District.	Brown.	Speidel.
1	1	87	27	5	5	66	51
1	2	89	23	5	6	158	20
1	3	..	..	5	7	71	47
1	4	..	..	6	1	139	62
1	5	74	57	6	2	100	17
1	6	36	14	6	3	103	47
2	1	47	28	6	4	97	45
2	2	..	..	6	5	74	36
2	3	94	21	6	6	127	28
2	4	60	23	6	7	60	52
2	5	..	..	6	8	105	26
2	6	138	20	7	1	129	48
2	7	151	27	7	2	188	125
2	8	..	..	7	3	88	15
2	9	73	24	7	4	108	42
2	10	140	38	8	1	210	32
2	11	..	..	8	2	26	08
2	12	96	49	8	1	84	2
2	13	74	58	8	2	66	46
2	14	66	57	8	3	53	58
3	1	119	28	10	1	85	29
3	2	46	9	10	2	108	11
3	3	..	..	10	3	209	16
3	4	..	..	10	4	..	..
3	5	56	12	10	5	54	16
3	6	85	19	11	1	..	..
3	7	74	23	11	2	237	78
3	8	188	49	11	3	175	55
3	9	92	16	11	4	102	66
3	10	180	7	11	5	123	72
3	11	135	29	12	1	148	56
4	1	134	32	12	2	179	23
4	2	112	17	12	3	58	37
4	3	75	82	12	4	147	24
4	4	40	75	13	1	60	36
4	5	64	57	13	2	59	18
4	6	86	38	13	3	96	17
4	7	119	84	13	4	56	43
4	8	96	68	14	1	47	14
4	9	116	41	14	2	74	53
5	1	177	28	14	3	..	..
5	2	106	32	15	1	74	3
5	3	194	36	15	2	65	55
5	4	145	44	15	3	103	90

In the First ward Joseph L. Richards and John E. Willis won for school director, defeating James Dempsey and Charles B. Long.

In the Third ward there was no opposition for ward officers. A. C. Latimer and J. F. Bruggeman were nominated for school directors, John A. Hetzel for ward assessor and Harry Hamilton for constable.

In the Fourth ward, with one precinct to hear from, it looks as though D. B. Watson and D. I. Jamison have won for school directors, defeating Louis Mendel, an old member of the board. John Michel defeated Adam Hohman for constable by a big majority. William Harper had no opposition for ward assessor.

In the Fifth ward a hot fight was waged for school director, there being three candidates. J. Pennington ran ahead of the ticket in nearly every precinct, six of the seven districts giving him 1,019 votes. G. Mayer polled 771 votes and Thomas P. Flason, the present member, but 254 votes. There was no opposition to J. P. Kennedy as ward assessor.

The Sixth ward also had a school board fight, resulting in the re-nomination of Thomas Harvey and William Thomas. Harvey's vote was 805, Thomas' 624 and Henry F. Gilg's 448 votes. There was no opposition to Frank J. Schellman for alderman, Joseph Harper, constable, and Jacob Mertz, ward assessor.

In the Seventh ward Louis Yager and George Meister were nominated for school directors, defeating William Fisher.

The Eighth ward school contest was won by Joseph Brown, 186 votes, and Charles Christian, 164 votes, over G. M. Kirk, 124 votes. George Hensel is the candidate for constable and J. L. Kelly for ward assessor.

The contest for alderman in the Ninth ward was won by J. Jenkins against J. Richard and R. Morrow. Jenkins won by a vote of nearly two to one. There was no opposition to the candidates for school directors, J. J. Trautman and Charles Jacoby. Evan L. Davis for constable or Charles Mestley for ward assessor.

The only fight in the Eleventh ward was for the office of alderman, Samuel Grenet defeating G. A. Panier by a majority of 617 votes.

In the Twelfth ward L. E. Henstead and Christian Reukauf defeated John King for school director for the three-year term, and Theodore Kalmeyer defeated J. Fisher for the one-year term.

In the Fifteenth ward William Jackson and William A. Mooney were nominated for school directors, defeating James Darrah.

MAYOR BLACK WINS M'KEESPORT FIGHT

Gets One More Councilman Than Opposition at Republican Primaries. Homestead's Hot Battle.

The Republican primaries at McKeesport yesterday proved to be very bitterly contested, the big fight being for control of council, and last night Mayor Black claimed that his administration had a majority of one member in the coming councils. In the Fourth ward, a big fight was on for alderman, the Black candidate being defeated by a vote of 139 to 120, W. D. Mansfield defeating Lieut. J. J. Gibbons, the administration candidate. In this ward only 268 votes were cast, when the polls closed, leaving a mob of fully 300 angry voters outside.

Councilmen were elected from every other ward in McKeesport, the result being as follows: First ward, C. G. Falkenstein and A. B. Ingenthron. Third ward, G. F. Johnsmin and James W. Fairbaugh; Fifth ward, Hugh G. Johnspin and W. J. Pearce; Seventh ward, John Carter and F. E. Fims; Ninth ward, R. J. W. Soles and C. W. Gauber.

The Republican primaries in Homestead were lotly contested. Names of the victors follow:

First ward: Council, Harry Leyman; school director, Louis L. Jones; constable, Thomas Shinton.

Second ward: Councils, George M. Maloney; school directors, Daniel Thomas, John J. Conley; constable, Jacob Miller.

Third ward: Council, J. J. Baird; school director, L. Wocherspoon; constable, Frank Bell.

Fourth ward: Council, Dr. J. A. Boyle; school director, J. H. Williams; constable, Thomas Holle.

Fifth ward: Council, J. F. Hill; school director, George Wickersham, W. R. Histon; constable Walter Donaldson.

At West Homestead, the Citizens' party named the following ticket: Council, three years, Walter Terrell, Frank Gorman, C. J. Mesta, William Rowlin, G. R. Thompson, J. B. Leech, C. F. Adams and John Weisen; one year, H. A. House, Phillip Snyder and Thomas Rowlin; school directors, three years, Louis Walker, W. A. Kerin, James Gaisle, J. P. Rowlin; auditor, Fred Edwards; high constable, C. W. Laird; constable, James X. Brown, Harry director and David Cochran.

At the primaries yesterday in Millvale J. N. Kidney won in the race for justice of the peace, receiving 204 votes. His opponents, P. J. Bauer and John E. Rheam, Jr., received 79 and 125, respectively. In the contests for council the following won: Charles J. Hillard and E. M. Schlag, First ward; James Dickey, Jr., and Thomas McCutcheon, Second ward; and Henry Naur and George Bauer in the Third ward.

ENTHUSIASM IN HAZELWOOD.

Dr. W. D. O'Brien Heads the Citizens' Ticket in the Twenty-Third Ward.

An enthusiastic meeting in Moore's hall, Hazelwood avenue, nominated a full Citizens' ticket for the Twenty-third ward last night. It is as follows: Select council, Dr. W. D. O'Brien; common council, W. H. Barker, Fred Boehner; school directors, John H. Forrest, Dr. W. C. Bryant; ward assessors, Maj. D. D. Barclay; assistant assessors, R. H. Erskine, Thomas Lindsay; constable, James Williamson. Candidates for election officers in the various districts were also named.

Over 400 voters were present. W. S. Haynes presided and John J. Rankin was secretary. Dr. W. D. O'Brien and the other council candidates made short speeches accepting their nominations. They were accorded a most hearty reception.

Another meeting in the ward was held last night in the Peebles school house. Second avenue. About 50 Democrats and a number of papoli mer were present. J. J. Kirk, a member of the Citizens' central committee of 25, presided. Mr. King declared the meeting to be the only bona fide Citizens' meeting, and that the gathering in Moore's hall was irregular. In a long speech he recited the alleged grievances of the Democrats of the Twenty-third ward, saying they had been denied representation on the Citizens' ticket.

After considerable wrangling, a resolution was adopted authorizing the appointment of a committee of five to confer with the Democratic ward committee of 10 for the purpose of nominating another Citizens' ticket.

Chairman King stated that these nominations would be presented to the Citizens' committee of 25 and considered together with those made at the meeting in Moore's hall.

After the meeting adjourned Chairman King said it was the intention of the joint committee to indorse the nomination of Dr. O'Brien for select council and Fred Beehner for common council and nominate Dr. W. C. Bryant for common council instead of W. H. Barker.

They Could Not Agree.

Butler and Westmoreland Republicans conferred here yesterday about a method of nominating a congressman. They failed to agree and have decided to wait for a week before meeting again. Butler was represented by Ira M. McJunkin, M. B. Duncan and Porter Lowry. The Westmoreland delegation were H. S. Bovard, Dr. R. B. Hammer and D. C. Ogden, all close friends of Col. George F. Huff, who wants to go to congress from the district. Butler insisted upon the adoption of the old conferee system; Westmoreland wanted delegates chosen, in proportion to the Republican vote. On this basis Westmoreland could always nominate the congressman, as it is much larger than Butler.

ELEVATOR BOY A HERO.

Saved at Least Sixty Lives by Fearless Work During an Apartment House Fire.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 18.—The La Strain hotel, a seven-story apartment hotel at 3553 Ellis avenue, was practically destroyed by fire today.

Sixty women and children were in the building when the flames were discovered. About half of them were on the top floor at lunch and they were thrown into a panic. Otto Bela, the elevator boy, however, succeeded in making several trips through the smoke and flames and carried all of them to safety. The last person out of the building was a famiyt-fic, whom the elevator boy carried to his car and later into the street. The loss is put at $100,000. The fire originated in a shed at the rear of the building. One fireman was slightly injured by falling glass.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House, J. C. Bartlett Co., 862-864 Liberty st. 13ypwh

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, January 19, 1902.
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF FEBRUARY 15.
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES B
3 VOTES.

Name .....

School .....

Town..... *County*.....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

AGAIN THE EARTH QUAKES AND OPENS AT CHILPANCINGO

Continued from First Page.

the order for them to march to the street when the first rumbling of the earth began on Thursday. The parish church, which was being repaired, having been injured in a recent earthquake, was destroyed. When the shock began it was nearly filled with worshipers, who fled in dismay, women being knocked down by men but all had gained the street when the heavy stone arches fell in. It is believed that every one escaped, though the soldiers are removing the debris, which is piled up in great heaps.

Gov. Mora and his secretary escaped from the state palace in time to save themselves and proceeded to aid the wounded and panic-stricken populace. The statue of Gen. Nicolas Bravo was thrown down and the town government building was so badly cracked that its fall is momentarily expected. Great fissures opened across the streets. The church of San Mateo in one of the outer districts was nearly destroyed.

Among the dead already found are four young women and two young girls. The list of the wounded is a long one, including many prominent citizens. No official list of dead and wounded has been given out as yet.

In the town of Chilapa many buildings were badly wrecked and three persons were killed outright, while four were injured. In the towns of Tixtla and Marchitlar many buildings were cracked. At Iguia several arches fell in and there was general wreckage in shops. At Zumpango del Rio three persons were badly injured and the prison, town hall, schools and courts are wrecked.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY MAY END PARTNERSHIP

Gloomy Outlook for the Continuance of the Present Status of the Dual Monarchy.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

VIENNA, Jan. 18.—Political prophets here state that the present year will see the first step toward the entire separation of Hungary from Austria. The danger with which the dual monarchy is threatened in this respect is the outcome of the racial feuds in Austria, but is far more serious than the latter, which are of themselves serious enough.

The renewal of the compromise with Hungary must, however, be voted this year, for the present provisional compromise extends only till 1903. The reichsrath will not be able to vote the renewal on account of the parliamentary deadlock.

Hungary flatly refuses to conclude a compromise with Austria unless constitutional government exists in the latter country. Hungary is on safe ground in insisting on this point, because the terms of union between Austria and Hungary, drawn up in 1867, provide that the compromise must be approved by the legislature of each half of the monarchy. Hungary might get over this proviso by passing a special law suspending this part of the constitution of 1867, but there is absolutely no inclination on the part of the Hungarian parliament to adopt the plan. Hungarian statesmen and politicians of all parties regard the introduction of absolutism in Austria as a severe blow to the strength and prestige of the dual monarchy and as a possible danger to constitutional government in Hungary.

This, then, is the situation likely to ensue in the course of this year: Austria will not be able to renew the compromise by constitutional means, but will offer to do so by absolute methods. Hungary will renew the compromise if constitutionally voted in Austria, but will have nothing to do with absolute experiments.

If this deadlock, as is possible, continues until the present provisional compromise expires, Austria and Hungary become, so far as customs and commercial treaties are converned, countries foreign to one another. This economic separation means that Austria can introduce prohibitive tariffs on Hungarian products, while Hungary can introduce the heaviest duties on Austrian products.

It will mean, too, that the dual monarchy as a whole cannot conclude any more commercial treaties with other countries. Austria will have to conclude one set of treaties and Hungary another set.

DIED.

PAUL—On Saturday, January 18, 1902, at 10:05 p. m., at her residence, 1108 Linden street, Allegheny, JOSEPHINE PAUL (nee Eberhardt), wife of William B. Paul, aged 30 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

FREE Gold Crown ..OR.. Gold Filling

During January we will give a Gold Crown or Gold Filling free with every best set of teeth contracted for; persons having teeth extracted now for plates will be entitled to this special inducement.

Best Sets $8 & $10

Work, Material and Fit Guaranteed.

TEETH RESET $5 with a Gold Crown Free.

If you are wearing a set of teeth that does not just suit, we will reset them on a new plate for $5, adding a Gold Crown Free.

VITALIZED AIR, our own make, for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.

GOLD CROWNS and BRIDGE WORK, the Best, $5 per Tooth.

Silver Filling 75c. Teeth Cleaned 75c.

(Established 12 Years.)

PITTSBURGH DENTISTS
310 FIFTH AVENUE
Over Woolworth's 10c Store.
Open Sunday 10 till 1.

11bpvxt

COLOMBIA MUST RECKON WITH CHILE THIS TIME

Chilean Government Instructs Its Consul at Panama to Protest Against Ship Seizure.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

PANAMA, COLOMBIA, Jan. 18.—The Chilean government has entered a formal protest against the seizure of the South American Steamship Company's vessel Lautaro by Gen. Alban, governor of the department of Panama. Senor Gazea, the Chilean secretary of foreign affairs, has cabled the Chilean consul at this port that, in view of the impossibility of cabling direct to the Chilean minister in Bogota, he (the consul) is authorized to protest energetically to Gen. Alban against the seizure of the vessel and lay clearly before the governor, who acted as the agent of the Colombian government, the fact that the arbitrary taking of the Lautaro was against the rights of nations. The consul is instructed to show the serious consequences unless reparation is made for the seizure of a vessel which sailed under the Chilean flag.

Before these instructions were received from Santiago the Chilean consul publicly protested against the recent statement of El Cromista, a newspaper, that the Chilean steamship Lautaro was delivered over by him to the Colombian government. He asserts that the steamship was seized by military force, under the written protests of the vessel's commander, the company's agents and himself as Chilean consul.

CONSIDINE GOES UP.

Taken to Columbus Penitentiary to Serve Five-Year Sentence for Robbery.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 18.—John Considine, a well-known theatrical man of New York, was taken to the penitentiary tonight to serve a five-year sentence. Considine was convicted of robbing the post-office at Grantville, O., in 1896. He skipped his bond, and on release from serving a term at the Jefferson City (Mo.) penitentiary for diamond robbery was arrested again. He has been out on $10,000 bond, and an effort to get a pardon from the president has been in vain.

An order was recently made out by Judge Thompson of the United States court of appeals requiring Considine to serve his five-year sentence at Columbus, and he was taken there by United States Marshal Fagin tonight. Considine is a brother of George Considine, the former manager of Pugilist James Corbett.

A Notable Art Event

Within The Portals of the.. Hotel Schenley PITTSBURGH

On Exhibition From Tuesday January 21

Remarkable Assemblage of Rare European Ceramics

Together With a Unique Collection of Rare Porcelains Inlaid Furniture Cabinet Curios

To Be Sold at Auction to Close an Estate

Thursday, January 23 and Two Days Following

For the Account of The Lincoln National Bank New York City

Cards to the Exhibition Will Be Mailed on Application to

Mr. I. M. Grossbaum, Hotel Schenley

11bpwg

BABY CARRIAGES and GO-CARTS..... 1902

The latest novelties in make-up, reclining and adjusting features. Many exclusive designs and handsome finish—delightful in appearance, comfortable and pleasing to both mother and babe.

J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE, 620 Liberty Street.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

THE AUDIT COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH, Incorporated in New Jersey, December 11, 1901. Authorized capital, $200,000. Present offices, 421 Fifth ave.; permanent offices, Frick bldg., Pittsburg, Pa. Modern system of accounting. General bookkeeping and auditing work in all its branches for individuals, firms, partnerships and corporations, railroad companies, trust companies and charitable organizations; cost systems installed. Send four cents for copy of charter. 11bj

BOILER SETTING and engine foundations a specialty, all branches of brick work; jobbing estimates furnished. McCormick, 305 Fourth ave. P. & A. phone 921 Main. 12bjs

Our Own World-Record Broken.

SIX PIANOS SOLD IN ONE HOUR ON SATURDAY.

This New Elevator and Alteration Sale is Growing in Interest and Importance—Every Instrument That Goes Out Brings Other Buyers—We Have No Doubt Now of Being Ready for the Contractor, With Floors Cleared of Practically All Our New and "Used" Pianos—The Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Steinway, Kroeger, Fischer, Decker Brothers, Krakauer and Others at Prices That Save You $100 to $150 on Every Purchase—Used Upright Pianos as Low as $55.00.

NEW, FULLY GUARANTEED PIANO $130.00—SOLD EVERYWHERE FOR $275.00.

This sale has done us more good than we could have hoped. It has brought scores of the best people in this city to this store and made a friend of every one. The splendid pianos that can be bought only here have attracted those people who know what good instruments are, and it has attracted, as well, those people who feel that they must rely upon the name and fame of the instrument they buy. There is no such list of instruments controlled by any other house.

Now, the remarkable part is that such instruments as the genuine Chickering, the Hardman, the Steinway, the Kroeger, the Fischer, the Decker Brothers, the Krakauer, the Haines & Co. and others, all high grade, perfect instruments, new or nearly new, should be selling in one establishment at prices actually hundreds of dollars under regular value, at prices that will save you $100 and upward.

That this splendid opportunity is appreciated is shown by the fact that the very best people, business men that you would all recognize, are among the visitors and the purchasers.

Now come, if you have intended buying a piano—come now and save a good part of the regular price—or buy a high grade instrument with the money you had expected to put into an ordinary one.

These are a few of the offerings of the slightly used pianos:

New Upright Pianos, which sell the world over from $275 to $300 go for $130 to $148; fully warranted.

A "used" Hardman upright, in fine condition, goes for $190.

A Krakauer, not used enough to turn it, only $144.

A Fischer, used five years, good condition, $165.

A genuine Chickering, a beautiful instrument, colonial design, mahogany case, used slightly, goes for $375. The regular selling price is $600.

A slightly used Steinway, full sized upright, handsome rosewood case, in perfect condition, goes for $290. Regular price, $425.

Chickering upright, medium size, rosewood case, used six years, good condition, goes for $210.00. A bargain for anybody wanting a high grade piano.

Some used upright pianos actually as low as $55, $75 and $90.

A good square Decker Bros. for $90, cost $250 new. Used about ten years, good condition.

Three special baby grand pianos are priced $200 to $250 below their value—one for $425; the other two for $325 each.

Exclusive sale for the genuine Chickering Pianos, the famous Hardman Pianos, the old reliable Kroeger and Haines & Co. Pianos and ten other makes, also the world-renowned Estey Organs.

Railroad fare allowed to out-of-town purchasers within radius of 50 miles.

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633 SMITHFIELD ST., NEAR SEVENTH AVE.

New York $3 Philadelphia

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Sale commences Monday, January 20th—just 10 days to close out in—No reasonable offer refused—

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CARPENTER and Builder. Telephone 1927. D. F. CRAWFORD, 543 FIFTH AVENUE. Repairing promptly attended to.

EXPERTS REVIEW THE SPORTING SITUATION

TWELVE-CLUB CIRCUIT IS VERY LIKELY

The Spalding Faction May Join Hands With the American League.

THINGS POINT THAT WAY

It Would Be the Easiest Way to Force the Brush-Freedman Combine Out of the Game—Pittsburgh's Position a Peculiar One.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

It would not be surprising if the outcome of the present baseball muddle will be the formation of a 12-club league, made up of a combination of interests between the American league club owners and the Spalding faction of the National league. This may seem a trifle far fetched, but anyone who has been closely watching the inside workings can easily see that there is or will be something doing in that line.

That story sent out of Chicago on Wednesday night about President Dreyfuss having served notice on A. G. Spalding that the wrangle must be fixed up in a given time, or he would jump his Pittsburgh club into the American league looks like the vaporings of a silly dreamer, but back of it there is likely enough fact upon which the foundation for the story was built. It does seem a little queer that on the morning that story appeared in the papers close to the American league headquarters there should be printed in New York a story of the probable makeup of the new 12-club organization, and this latter story was written by a man who is in close touch with Mr. Spalding.

The Spalding Trump Card.

It looks very much as though this is the trump card which Mr. Spalding has been holding and still holds up his sleeve. He has gone on record time and again that Andrew Freedman must get out of baseball, and it is rather pleasing to him to find an almost unanimity of sentiment in the same direction, not only in New York, but all over the country. Since that declaration was first made things have so shaped themselves that Mr. Spalding finds the game would be much better off if it was rid of John T. Brush, Frank De Haas Robison and the Boston triumvirate as well. This is the crowd that wanted to force the baseball trust, and they still seem to have the scheme in mind.

This plan is the one most likely to be carried out whether the New York courts decide in Mr. Spalding's favor or not. It is the one way which the game can get rid of the Brush-Freedman faction without a very great outlay of money, and the Spaldingites are smart enough to see it. Of course there would be nothing to prevent that faction from establishing a little league of its own consisting of New York, Boston, Cincinnati and St. Louis, but what would it amount to? Outside of Boston and Cincinnati the other clubs have no players, and the Spalding people could tie things up so that they could get none, because they have the minor league association with them in their fight.

Freedman's Stock in Trade.

Freedman's present stock in trade amounts to his control of the grounds in New York and but few players. Out in St. Louis Robison has grounds located in such a place that the new American league can fairly swamp him by reason of its playing location as well as the talent secured, which includes all or nearly all the St. Louis favorites. In Boston the American league team has the call on public favor, as was shown by the fact that last season the triumvirate dropped $40,000 and Messrs. Selee, Conant and Billings are not the kind of men who would stand that thing long. Brush is the best off, because he has a fairly good ball team, good grounds and a fair lot of players engaged.

In order to enlarge their league the Brush-Freedman faction would be compelled to lay out big money to break into other towns. On the other hand, the Spalding faction would only need to spend money to get a club in New York and that would not require much, now that Tammany is no longer in power and Freedman is shorn of his political pull. The one man who stood back of Freedman was Richard Croker and he has wiped his hands of politics and proposes spending the most of his time over in England trying to capture the derby, which is the one ambition of his life, at least he says it is. This leaves Mr. Freedman high and dry so far as political influence is concerned and it has been shown before that in a battle where it is man against man Freedman is not a game fighter.

Sentiment Is on the Right Side.

Suppose there should be two organizations, there is no question as to where the public sentiment would be. The new league, embracing as it would, the best of the old National and the pick of the American, would form a much stronger combination than the others could ever hope to be. The present American has a large sized call as regards playing strength and this would be strengthened by the addition of Pittsburgh and a combination of players in the other towns where there are two clubs. Mr. Spalding has stated that he does not wish to continue as president and will only hold the position long enough to establish peace and clean baseball. His retirement would leave room for Ban Johnson, whose aggressiveness and leadership must be admired even by his enemies.

It is very significant that on the day previous to the Chicago announcement Ban Johnson paid a flying trip to Cincinnati and gave out there that he was bound for St. Louis, but he did not go near the Mound City. On the same day President Dreyfuss, who has been in Louisville for nearly a month, was missing from the Falls City for the whole day. On his return to Chicago Ban Johnson took occasion to say a whole lot of nice things about the owner of the Pirates and about Pittsburgh as a baseball town and how nicely the team would fit in his league.

Local Fans Want a Change.

The general sentiment of the local fans is that they would like to see a change and are quite anxious to have the Spalding faction break away from the Brush-Freedman crowd and form an alliance with the American. The reason given is that in a playing sense the American is much stronger than the National and they would see more contests between evenly matched teams and not be forced to match games which would simply be walkovers for the Pirates. They point out and correctly, too, that the majority of the National league clubs, if peace prevails and the old league goes ahead, will be made up of young players of not more than minor league caliber and such teams would be no match for the strong Pittsburgh team.

The claim that the Pittsburgh club could not be run on a 25-cent basis and could easily be met because the American is not committed to 25-cent ball. It will be remembered that at the annual meeting of the American league held in Chicago there was some talk of increasing the admission price, notable in Chicago and Boston, to 50 cents. One of the strongest advocates of this change was Charley Comiskey, who is Ban Johnson's first lieutenant. The matter was discussed at some length, but official action on it was deferred until the spring meeting. This leaves the way clear for the Pittsburgh club at least.

THE KEYSTONE HOCKEY TEAM.

MORRISON. WESTCOTT. YOUNG. SALMONS. SIXSMITH. HERN. THOMPSON (Mgr.) FERI. DISH. STOEBENER. MURPHY.

SPLASH OF THE WATER ATHLETE IS AGAIN HEARD

H. L. A. C. and Duquesne Water Polo Teams Arrange a Meeting.

SHADYSIDE ALSO ACTIVE

Crack Preparatory School Winning at Both Hockey and Basketball—P. A. C. Strikes Its Gait—Rifle Shooters and Bowlers Up and Doing.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Another branch of local sports has sprung into activity, the announcement in The Gazette several weeks ago of the organization of the H. L. A. C. water polo team and its entry for the national championship competition at the Chicago Sportsmen's show having resulted in the arrangement last night at The Gazette office of competition for the championship of Western Pennsylvania, to take place between Homestead and the newly organized D. C. & A. C. team.

The announcement of an opportunity for Pittsburghers to witness one of the most interesting of sports will scarcely be received with greater pleasure than the news that the famous red and black is again in the field, and that the colors that created havoc among the biggest teams of the east several years ago will again be seen fighting for the local supremacy. There is a desire among many of the Duquesne supporters that the team enter the championship events at Chicago, but this has not yet been decided.

Will Play on February 6.

The date for the first game between Homestead and Duquesne was fixed upon last night, however, as the evening of February 6, the eve of Homestead's departure for Chicago. The meeting was a most amicable one, and the competition was arranged in the spirit of honest rivalry with nothing in evidence stronger than friendly competition.

One of the few questions of argument was as to the place of contest. Duquesne wanted to play at the Natatorium, but a drawing of lots decided in favor of playing the first game in the pool of the H. L. A. C. at Homestead. The arrangements for the game were carried on by Manager Meighan and Capt. Guy Dafley for Homestead and Capt. Taylor and Manager T. H. Laidley for Duquesne.

Capt. Taylor of Duquesne was willing to announce his list of players, but Homestead declined, though assuring Duquesne that the same team would be played as would compete at Chicago in the championship event. O. D. Thomoson of Pittsburgh was mutually agreed upon as referee, providing he will serve. Some of the Duquesne swimmers are not registered in the A. A. U., but Manager Laidley agreed to register them so Homestead would be safe in playing. The contest will be played under the new A. A. U. rules. A return game to be played at the Natatorium was proposed, but not fully agreed upon.

Manager Laidley has secured some strong talent for D. C. & A. C., among them being Stein, an old Duquesne polo player, also a good half-mile swimmer. Coffee is an old red and black water star; Burns has been identified with the red and black for two years, and is good for any distance, up to the quarter mile; John and James Taylor are both too well-known locally to need introduction. The first is very fast at short distances, while James is well known as a fancy swimmer. Mengel was formerly with Duquesne, while Stratton swam for the Carnegie A. C. of Braddock.

Shady Side's Strong Showing.

The athletes of Shadyside academy, that school for so many seasons preeminent in local school athletics, have been more than ordinarily prominent of late. Not only was the lead gained a week ago yesterday in the Interscholastic Hockey league by a defeat of High school strengthened on Wednesday by the scoring of two goals against East Liberty's goose egg, but the first basketball contest of the interscholastic league was won from East Liberty also by a score of 18 to 5. The Shadyside team in this game had excellent team play and gave evidence of a well-trained form which will stand it in good stead before the end of the season.

There is considerable interest still taken not only in school circles, but by many local admirers of hockey in the all-interscholastic seven which made such a good showing against the Yale intercollegiate champion team.

The management of the team was in correspondence with the W. & J. authorities in reference to contests with the collegians should the rumored institution of the ice game at the college be carried through. From the answer received, however, there is little foundation for the rumors of the flooding and freezing of the college athletic field.

With the reported organization of a school league at Cleveland, however, came a desire for competition with an all-interscholastic team of that city, and there is every prospect of competition being arranged.

P. A. C. Turned a Surprise.

The feature of the week in the Western Pennsylvania Hockey league was the wonderfully improved form of the champion P. A. C. skaters, who sailed into the game on Tuesday night with an ardour and strength of team play which placed them immeasurably above the Bankers as long as hockey and not football was being played. When the Money Handlers tried to overcome the champions' lead by the forcing of fast, but rough tactics the red and white skaters came back with a vigor, so free from any attempt at disguise that the crowd was overwhelmed with surprise. The score was 5 to 1 in favor of the champions, and the many warm followers of the name which has held the ice championship since the introduction of the rubber puck and hockey stick here have reason for their belief that P. A. C. has struck its gait, and that the race for the championship honors will be much more interesting for that reason.

A Lively Week in Basketball.

Though the unsatisfactory condition of affairs in regard to the playing of basketball at Duquesne garden still maintains, there has hardly ever been a more lively week in the field of the gymnasium sport than the one past. What with a wordy war between Duquesne and Steubenville as to the playing of games here, the arrangement of a contest between Allegheny and Steubenville for February 18, the defeat of the Lyceum team, composed largely of D. C. & A. C. stars, by the Bellefield and the opening of the school schedule there was plenty doing.

President Barbour of the Western Pennsylvania league announced that Duquesne garden would be dallied with no longer in regard to the playing of games there, and that a meeting of the league would at once be called to arrange for the completing of the organization's schedule elsewhere.

The victory of Bellefield by a score of 16 to 14 was a great one, as Rosser, Orth, Marthens and Fitch, all of Duquesne, played for Lyceum, Randall being the only member of the defeated team not belonging to the red and black.

Rifle Shooters Arrange Competition.

The final arrangements were made during the week for one of the most interesting sporting events ever decided here, in a competitive match shoot between teams of the Iroquois Rifle club, of the South Side, and the British Westinghouse club of Wilkinsburg. The Iroquois shooters are among the most expert in the country, while the opposing marksmen will be Englishmen who return shortly across the water.

The conditions of the match are unique, the first half being shot with the Englishmen's open-sight rifles, on the Wilkinsburg 60-foot range. The Eisley English military target will be used, seven shots being fired standing up, seven kneeling and seven lying down.

This section of the match will be decided on January 28, while on February 4 the second half of the Iroquois' five 75-foot range will be shot, using the standard American ring target, ten shots to each of three targets. The Iroquois team's rifles with globe sights will on this date be used exclusively.

On account of its being a match between Americans and Englishmen and a test of the arms and targets of the two countries, there is great interest in the competition.

Whether the local shooters will be able to more easily adapt themselves to the English gun target and positions of firing or the Englishmen to the American methods, remains to be determined.

The Englishmen have not yet announced their team, but the following five members will represent the Iroquois club: Lieut. P. Fitel, Capt. Herrig, D. L. Aber, H. P. Pierce and R. R. Rahm.

Lester Wilson at It Again.

The local admirers of the speedy Lester Wilson have again had opportunity to enthuse over his prowess, though in the six-day race at Philadelphia, which closed last night, the Pittsburgh boy was handicapped by sickness which kept him out of the competition for several days. Goulait, his partner, however, manfully accomplished the double share, keeping their score even with the leading figures, which are many miles ahead of the world's record.

Local bowlers have continued more active than ever before and there is hardly a night without some competition on the alleys. Pittsburgh gives promise of becoming one of the bowling centers of the country, though the lack of sufficient alleys, and what is worse, available room for them in the downtown district, is a great handicap to the advancement of the sport.

MACON CALLS FRIDAY'S FIGHT ANOTHER FAKE

Can't Tell Yet Whether Fighters or a Rival Club Were to Blame.

WILL GO HARD ON BOXING

Fiasco Will Put an End to Fights Between Big Fellows in the Quaker City—Maher Was Not in the Best of Condition.

By J. B. (MACON) M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—The much-talked-of bout between Tom Sharkey and Peter Maher, the Irish "champion," resulted in the most disgraceful fake known to the annals of the American ring. About 4,000 people paid from a dollar to five dollars apiece for admission to industrial hall in Philadelphia Friday night and they were absolutely, actually and literally "bull conned" and robbed of their money.

Whether this was because of an arrangement between the were-to-be contestants or because of the dirty work of a manager of a rival club which also had a show and who induced "the law and order league" to have Maher, Sharkey and one Jim McFarland, the manager of the Industrial Hall Athletic club, arrested charged with being about to be engaged in a prize fight, the two were hauled before Magistrate Eisenbrom and after examination they were bailed in the sum of $5,000 and released on their promise on their words of honor (?) that they would engage in no knock-out contest. This release was made an hour or more before the doors of Industrial hall were opened to the public.

Looked Like a Case of Bunco.

There was ample time to declare the affair off and return the ticket money to purchasers, but whoever heard of the rights of the public being considered in a case like this. It is a pity and a shame that the trio named are not arrested as con men who have obtained about $10,000 of the public's money under false pretenses.

There were at least 400 sports present from New York city and hundreds from Baltimore, Trenton and other near-by towns. Champion Jim Jeffries was there as well as Bob Fitzsimmons. The spectators called on them for speeches, but neither responded.

The club had promised the fighters (?) a purse of not less than $8,500, and before they would enter the ring they had to be given the money. It was about 20 minutes of 12 when they made their appearance. Sharkey was in splendid condition and looked as rugged as a bear. Maher was also in fairly good fettle, though there was more adipose tissue on his heart and stomach than was desirable. Billy Rocap, the ex-amateur featherweight champion, was the referee.

The Fizzle Was Very Evident.

One minute after the men answered the summons of the gong for the beginning of the fray it was plainly evident that the men meant "fake" and not fight. They engaged in the "friendliest" brother bout ever witnessed and the disgusted audience reared its disapproval in hooting, groans and yells of "Take them off," "thieves," "robbers" and "fake." Nothing would inspire the contestants to do anything that looked like fighting and hundreds of spectators left their seats and the hall loudly protesting that they had been "swindled."

A good many thought that the men would only tap and slap and hug for a couple of rounds and amid shouts, groans and derision they waited to see what they hoped for. The men had no evident intention of violating their bonds and at the end of the third round Referee Rocap stopped the boxers declaring it "no contest."

Both Maher and Sharkey as well as their lawyer, Murphy, tried to address the spectators, but they were hooted and jeered out of the miserable 18-foot ring. Several hundred benches, chairs and settees were splintered in the rage of the swindled spectators before they left the hall. I wouldn't be surprised if the affair didn't prove a solar plexus blow to boxing in Philadelphia. It is evident that heavy-weight contests cannot be pulled off in that city.

* * *

"Young Corbett" is a fighter, we all know—Terry McGovern will make affidavit to the fact. He is also an actor by decree of a magistrate's court in this city. The fact that he was so decreed relieved him of the charge of violating the Lewis law, which repealed the Horton. He did a decent thing the other day. He called on Terry McGovern in the hospital where he is recuperating from the effects of a surgical operation to relieve his nose from splintered bones which obstructed his breathing. Some think that this operation may make his nose so tender that it may mitigate against his success with Dave Sullivan.

While with Terry Young Corbett told him that he had never said that he (Terry) "was only a third-rater," as some lying scribe telegraphed from Denver. I didn't believe it when I read it. It didn't sound like the little western hero.

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E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

STANDARD OIL READY TO FACE GREAT RIVALS

Likely to Cut Dividends to Meet Competition from Russia and Texas.

INSIDERS QUITE SERENE

The Fact That Shares Have Dropped 200 Points on the Stock Market Since May Doesn't Disturb Them, For They Know the Value.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Since last May the price of Standard Oil stock has declined 208 points to $632 a share, the price established today in the curb trading. This means a shrinkage of $208,000,000 in the market value of the Standard Oil Company's securities.

There is no considerable speculative interest in Standard Oil stock, mainly because its price is prohibitive of margin trading, but 200 points is a very great deal for any stock to fall, and especially for the highest dividend-paying stock in the market. No satisfactory explanation was forthcoming until today, when a prominent official of the Standard Oil Company, who, in deference to the inviolable Rockefeller policy, refused to give his name to the interviewer, supplied your correspondent with an interesting inside view of the oil situation.

Competition to Be Met.

It would be no very great surprise to well-informed interests presently to hear that the Standard Oil Company had decided to reduce its dividend and to devote the money that otherwise would be disbursed to stockholders to meeting the sharp competition that lately has developed.

The current production of oil is greater than ever before. Russia is now producing more oil than the United States, and although this product is inferior to ours, it is finding a big market in the orient, which hitherto has been one of the Standard Oil Company's strongholds. The rise of Texas as an oil-producing state also has made extraordinary competition for the Rockefeller combine. This Texas oil, like the Russian product, is inferior to that of the combine, yet still it is feared by the Standard Oil Company. It seems that the Texas output may yet come into direct competition with finer oil through the perfection of refining processes peculiarly adapted to the Beaumont product.

Developing New Fields.

Thus competition of a grave character has arisen from two widely separated quarters, and the combine is understood to have projected a policy designed to forestall inroads upon its business. It is developing new wells at strategic points as rapidly as possible. Its latest efforts in this direction have been in Japan, where oil prospecting has been going forward on a considerable scale, and not without success.

But it costs a great deal of money to deal with oil competition, profits are not so large as normally. Refined oil has been on a downward tendency for some time past. The Standard Oil Company has never hesitated to spend a great deal of money to protect its command of the business, and its old policy, the policy that made it what it is, has not been forgotten. It may be necessary to curtail dividends in order to provide funds out of the company's net earnings to counteract competition from Texas and Russia.

Insiders Care Nothing for Quotations.

The inside holders of the stock are remarkably indifferent about this probable necessity. They say it matters very little to them what the stock sells for in the open market. They know what it is worth. The Standard Oil Company paid 48 per cent, or $48,000,000, in dividends last year, the largest ever disbursed by any industrial company of record.

Bread Combine's Intentions.

The purposes of the National Bread Company, recently incorporated in New Jersey, with a capital of $3,000,000, and since called the "bread trust," at length have been revealed. It owned exclusive rights to manufacture a most ingenious bread-kneading machine which it proposes to put upon the market and lease to subcompanies throughout the country. The company intends, further, to operate its machinery directly as expediency directs, and to this end it will from time to time either absorb existing baking companies or establish new ones. Its principal business, however, will be the manufacture of the bread-kneading machine.

This mechanism so develops the gluten in dough that a barrel of flour produces from 80 to 85 pounds more bread than is got by hand-kneading. Under the old system the profits on wholesale bread baking are only about $2 a barrel of flour. By the use of this machine it is said that profits of $5 for each barrel of flour baked can easily be averaged.

According to present plans, the National Bread Company will establish between 100 and 200 sub-companies throughout the country, each to be capitalized at $50,000 and to have a capacity of 50 barrels.

The Bank Statement.

The financial situation at large seems to be clearing. The bank statement today, in spite of the fact that its appearance was made the signal for heavy professional selling of stock for profit, was quite as favorable as anybody expected.

The increase in cash holdings of $8,037,900 was about what the known movements of money had indicated, and was sufficiently in excess of the increase of loans to cause an increase of $6,103,050 in surplus reserve. The reserve required increased $2,034,400. The total surplus reserve now is $12,058,850, as compared with $27,256,700 a year ago, and $24,184,675 two years ago.

The only surprise of the statement was in the loan item. Owing to the inactivity of the stock market during the week it was expected that loans would show a shrinkage rather than an increase. The expansion was more than $750,000.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average of the percentage reserves of the clearing house banks for this week is 27, as compared with 26.4 last week. Although deficiencies are better distributed the number of delinquents is as large as before, there being 17 national and nine state banks below the required 25 per cent. The lowest of the nationals are the Mechanics' with only 20.2 per cent, and the Lincoln with 20.3 per cent. The individual percentage reserves and the average of all, as compiled from official clearing house returns, are as follows.

Banks.	Per Ct. Res.	Banks.	Per Ct. Res.
Bank of N. Y.	25.5	Nat. Shoe & Lea.	25.5
Am. Ex. Nat.	26.1	Corn Exchange	25.1
Manhattan Co.	27.6	Oriental	27.5
Merchants Nat.	24.0	Importers & Traders Nat.	26.7
Mechanics Nat.	20.2	National Park	23.0
America	23.2	East River Nat.	28.4
Phoenix Nat.	26.4	Fourth Nat.	25.1
National City	25.4	Central Nat.	24.2
Chemical Nat.	29.4	Second Nat.	22.6
Merch Ex. Nat.	24.4	First Nat.	26.0
Gallatin Nat.	27.7	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	26.0
National Butchers & Drovers	25.5	Bowery	20.9
Mechanics & Tra.	22.7	N. Y. Nat.	24.6
Greenwich	32.4	German-American	24.5
Leather Manufacturers Nat.	25.5	Chase Nat.	27.0
Seventh Nat.	22.0	Fifth Avenue	25.7
State of N. Y.	44.2	German Exchange	34.2
Amer. Ex. Nat.	28.4	Germania	20.3
National Bank of Commerce	24.4	Lincoln Nat.	20.3
Nat. Broadway	24.6	Garfield Nat.	24.2
Mercantile Nat.	26.8	Fifth Nat.	24.9
Pacific	25.6	Metropolis	24.8
Chatham Nat.	27.6	West Side	24.0
Peoples	30.9	Seaboard Nat.	27.5
National Bank of North America	25.9	Western	24.0
Hanover Nat.	29.2	First Nat. (Bklyn)	22.7
Irving Nat.	23.1	Liberty Nat.	24.5
National Citizens	24.4	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	25.1
Nassau	20.7	New Amsterdam	23.5
Market & F. Nat.	28.1	Astor Nat.	23.1
		Hide & Leather	38.5
		Total percentage	27.0

E. W. HARDEN.

Wall Street's Coffers Have Been Filled Again

CASH BALANCES IN BANK VAULTS GRATIFY BULLS

They Immediately Take Advantage of Improved Tone to Unload Holdings.

A DAY OF PROFIT-TAKING

Several Important Stocks Were Left a Point or Two Lower at the Close. Coalers and Industrials Lost Gains Made Earlier in the Day.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—There was no change today in the conditions upon which yesterday's advancing prices were predicated. The bank statement showed more than the expected increase in cash reserves, that item showing an expansion of over $9,000,000. A loan increase of $3,202,500 helped to swell the deposits, so that the surplus benefited only to the extent of $6,103,050. The statement, however, was a strong one and the selling movement with which it was met was obviously profit-taking by professional traders.

Yesterday's upward movement was continued to some extent this morning, especially in the coalers and some of the industrials, but the later profit-taking wiped out about all the gains and left several important stocks a point or more lower than last night. The reduction in the minimum discount rate from 4 to 3½ per cent and the very strong recuperation revealed by the bank of Germany were confirmation of the week's indications of the improved situation in Germany.

Are Not Buying Americans.

The indications are, however, that surplus capital there is inclined to flow into home and other government securities, and no disposition has been manifest to renew interest in American securities. A feature of the day's market was the bidding up of Chicago, Burlington & Quincy unassented stock to 208, compared with last night's bid of 191. No stock came out. American Tobacco unassented stock sold 15 points higher, at 250.

The stock market has felt the cumulative effect this week of various factors which were in evidence before, but which were contested by supporting orders in the market by insiders or by inspired publications belittling the importance of these developments. These efforts to contest a prevailing tendency were apparently abandoned with the opening of the week, and depression and progressive neglect have set in.

One Adverse Influence.

The permission granted by the United States supreme court on Monday to the state of Minnesota to appear and argue its petition for a hearing of its suit to prevent the formation of the Northern Securities Company clinched the likelihood that this great project is to be subjected to litigation that will probably be prolonged. The value of its securities and the question of its very existence are therefore to be held in abeyance. The introduction of these securities to the market and the efforts for their distribution have been much counted on by speculators as a stimulating influence in the whole market. Another chilling influence on speculation was the announcement of new bond issues by the Atchison and rumors of other issues by the Erie and the Union Pacific.

Other Untoward Developments.

The basis of these rumors is the announced intention of the two companies to make vast outlays for extensions, improvements and betterments. In the case of the Erie there stands the declaration in the last annual report that "it would seem the day is now approaching when arrangements for new capital can be profitably made." The proposed issue of $35,000,000 of additional stock by the New York Central comes in the same category of influences. The granting of rights of subscription to stockholders at 125, operating as a valuable privilege at the present market price of the stock, has kept its quotation up. All through the recent period of railroad prosperity much stress was laid upon the large sums expended out of current net earnings for permanent betterments, for which additional capital would ordinarily be looked to.

A Plausible Argument.

The argument has been used that these expenditures would forestall future requirements and make possible a reduction of expenses in less prosperous times, and so make for the stability of future dividend rates. The issuance of new bonds and stock opposes this contention, as it puts new charges ahead of dividends or gives new stock equal dividend privileges.

The existing car famine is also calculated to throw doubt upon the sufficiency of recent outlay for that purpose on which such stress has been laid. The apparent surfeit at this time of the public demand for investment in securities adds to the effect of these proposed large new offerings, so do the developments in the affairs of the trolley syndicate, the rubber trade and the asphalt trust.

Expectations May Be Disappointed.

The theory that abundant capital is awaiting a favorable turn of affairs to flow into Wall street securities has to contend with the disclosures that enormous sums have been ventured in these projects whose securities have been of a most unknown in the stock market. It is an important question how far this investment of large capital in great projects outside of the stock market has proceeded, how far banking resources have been committed to these projects and how far difficulties of realizing on them may develop, as they have done in the cases already disclosed. These considerations have caused an unfortunate conservatism and some uneasiness in the financial world which the favorable reports of business and trade have not entirely alleviated.

Railroads Cutting Rates.

The future course of railroad earnings is earnestly studied. Latest reports show satisfactory returns, but reports are renewed of rate cutting, in spite of the complaints of lack of cars to carry all the business offering. The easier money conditions have failed to stimulate speculation. The rush to retire bank note circulation is a symptom that the constant expansion of the circulation, which was a feature of last year's conditions, is not to be repeated this year. Applications are reported already on file in Washington for the withdrawal of bonds and retirement of circulation up to the full legal limit for this month, for February and for a part of the March quota. Foreign money markets have become abundantly supplied with the turn of the year, but are not expected to remain so.

Europe Needs Money.

The issuance of a German and a Prussian loan this week is to be supplemented in the near future by the new British loan and by a large Russian loan at Paris. The London money market is expected to reflect the heavy payments for taxes for the quarter from the middle of the month onward. The stock market has become dull and sluggish under these influences and the only speculation of importance has been in stocks affected by individual causes.

Bond dealers have complained that the investment demand for bonds was not as large as usual for this period of the year, and the principal activity has been in speculative or semi-speculative bonds. United States refundings 2's declined ½ per cent below the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 302,500 shares.

Profit taking, following favorable bank statement, breaks prices to low level for the day.

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy unassented was bid up to 208 from 191 and no stock came out.

American Tobacco unassented sold 15 points higher at 250.

United States Steel common closed 42⅜.

United States Steel preferred closed 94⅝.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s reg.	104½	Rock Isl. 4½s	107
Do coup.	104½	Do 4s	90½
Do 5s reg.	112½	Mex. Cent. 4s	67½
Do coup.	112½	Do Int. con.	82½
Do new 4s reg.	132	M., K. & T. 4s	91
Do coup.	132½	Do 2d 4s	68
Do old 4s reg.	111½	N. Y. C. lst g.	103½
Do coup.	111½	N. Y. Cent. deb.	104½
Do 5s reg.	104½	N. & W. con. 4s	93½
Do coup.	104½	Nor. Pac. 3s	74½
Do new 4s reg.	132	Do 4s	104½
Do coup.	132½	O. S. L. 4s	104½
Atchison gen. 4s	102½	Nor. Pac. 4s	104½
Do adj. 4s	89½	O. & W. con. 4s	74½
B. & O. 4s	103½	Penn. con. 4s	107½
Do 3½s	94½	Reading gen. 4s	91½
Do conv. 4s	104½	St. L. & S. F. 4s	95½
Canada Sou. 2ds	106½	St. L. & I. M. 5s	107½
Cent. of Ga. 5s	104½	St. L. & S. F. 6s	120½
Do 1st inc.	79	Do 5s	79
C. & A. 4½s	104½	St. L. & A. & T. H. 4s	95
C. & E. I. 6s	124½	St. P. & D. 5s	116½
C. & O. 5s	114½	Sav. F. & W. 5s	117½
C. B. & Q. new 4s	94½	South. Pac. 4s	91½
C. B. & Q. 5s	114½	South. Ry. 5s	107½
C. R. I. & P. 4s	94½	Tex. & Pac. 1st	112½
C. R. I. & P. col. 5s	107½	Tol. & O. C. 5s	114½
Chic. Term. 4s	87½	Union Pac. 4s	104½
Chic. Tract. 4s	87½	Wabash 5s	114½
C. & E. I. gen. 6s	114½	West Shore 4s	112½
C. & N. con. 7s	141½	Wis. Cent. 4s	93½
C. & N. W. con. 7s	141½	Va. Cent. 6s	110
C. & N. W. sub. 4s	104½	W. & L. E. 4s	87½
C. M. & St. P. 4s	104½	Wis. Cent. 5s	107½
C. M. & St. P. 5s	120½	Va. Cent. 6s	110
C. M. & St. P. 7s	132½	W. & L. E. 4s	87½
C. M. & St. P. 7s	132½	Wis. Cent. 5s	107½
C. & O. 5s	114½	Va. Cent. 6s	110
C. & O. 4½s	104½	W. & L. E. 4s	87½
C. & O. 4s	104

The Local Stock Market Was Quite Lively Yesterday, Some Big Gains Being Scored

FIRE PROOFING ISSUES WERE MOST ACTIVE

Both Stocks Showed Much Strength and Advanced on Heavy Buying.

WINDOW GLASS WAS DULL

Small Trading at a Narrow Range. Steel Shares Were Very Dull, but Firmer — Electric Seconds Advanced Sharply—Coalers Dull.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was decidedly a lively affair for a half holiday. The regular session was prolonged about 15 minutes and the sales continued, almost without interruption, until 12 o'clock struck. The result was nearly 7,000 shares and $17,000 bonds changed hands. American Window Glass common, which has been so active and sensational for some time, was dull and about steady at 46¼@46¾ for 760 shares, the close being unchanged from Friday. It yielded place very easily for lack of news to National Fire Proofing issues, which were strong and quite active, the common advancing 1¾ to 42 on sales of 2,000 shares and the preferred gaining 1⅛ at 49¼ on sales of 1,000. As the preferred is just ex-dividend 1¾ per cent, or 87½ cents per share, the closing price is equal to par—$50, the highest in some time.

In the steel shares there was only little doing. Crucible common was unchanged at 23¾ and the preferred at 85¾. The common sold just 20 shares and the preferred 180. Both were firm. United States Steel common, on sales of 150 shares, advanced ⅛ to 43½, while the preferred gained ⅛, selling 370 at 95@94⅞. These issues were also firmer. Westinghouse Electric seconds developed a sudden strength just at the close and advanced $2 to 87¾, 180 shares selling. After the last sale 88 was bid. A similar movement occurred in New York. The coal stocks were quite dull and steady, but no material change occurred in the price. Pittsburgh Brewing was firmer and fractionally higher. Ice common was steady but a fraction lower. Federal National bank advanced $1 to 128, a new high record. The other sales were comparatively small. Bonds were dull but firm.

In the quotations Dollar Savings Fund and Trust of Allegheny advanced $7 a share to $240 bid. A seat on the Pittsburgh stock exchange sold at $6,600, which was a gain of $1,350 over the last previous sale and a new high record. That figure was, however, bid Friday. After the close $6,700 was bid. There was no news bearing on any issue traded in that accounted for the movements, beyond the current gossip so often reiterated during the week and not yet confirmed in any manner. The market closed quite steady and fairly active.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges have gained $1,000,000 a day over the same period last year.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 6,826 shares and $17,000 bonds; the week 41,662 shares, $81,000 bonds and 4,437 receipts.

Pittsburgh stock exchange seats advanced $1,350 to $6,600, a new high record.

The Steel stocks were dull, but steady.

Fire Proofing common sold 2,015 shares. Closed at 42. Gain 1¼.

1,027 Fire Proofing preferred sold. Closed 1⅛ higher at 49¼.

American Window Glass closed dull and unchanged at 46¼.

Electric seconds were strong and $2 higher at 87¾.

Bonds were firm.

SHOWED BIG GAINS.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Are Far Ahead of Those for the Same Periods of 1901.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for current periods continue to show big gains over those for the same periods of last year. Those for yesterday increased about $1,140,000, while those for the week exhibited an increase of $9,788,200 in round numbers. The total for the year to date also shows a gain of about $16,000,000—just $1,000,000 for each working day of the new year. The local money market continues rather mixed, some institutions offering and others refusing loans. The rate for call and time loans continue to quote, however, at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,197,260 15	$1,228,527 95
Previous Saturday	6,625,956 99	941,133 40
Last year	5,758,307 61	1,064,394 55

Yesterday's increase, $1,438,652 54.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$46,652,722 47	$8,193,111 23
Daily average	7,775,420 41	1,365,518 54
Last week	44,597,589 04	6,315,096 44
Daily average	7,417,931 51	1,052,560 07
Last year	36,864,335 62	6,817,785 52
Daily average	6,144,056 93	1,052,964 25

This week's increase, $9,788,180 85.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years were as follows:

Week ending—	
January 18, 1902	$46,652,722 47
January 19, 1901	36,864,335 62
January 20, 1900	29,173,539 47
January 21, 1899	24,913,808 84
January 22, 1898	19,324,206 53
January 23, 1897	17,052,946 83
Total to date:	
1902	$110,826,963 58
1901	103,903,892 01
1900	83,570,967 40
1898	67,604,706 07
1897	59,955,294 50
1897	52,301,354 56

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Exchanges, $244,969,-849; balances, $15,886,041.

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—Exchanges, $23,946,460; balances, $2,093,188.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 18.—Clearings, $18,-083,042; balances, $2,473,046; for the week, clearings, $132,117,975; balances, $16,150,404; money, 5 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 18.—Clearings, $4,100,-705; balances, $371,749; for the week, clearings, $27,833,099; balances, $3,218,434; money, 5 per cent.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 18.—Clearings, $8,041,042; balances, $1,037,773; money 4@5½ per cent; New York exchange, 50c premium.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 18.—Money, 4@6 per cent; New York exchange, par to 10c premium; clearings, $2,530,300.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Clearings, $25,415,625; balances, $2,185,280; posted exchange, $4 85½ for 60 days and $4 88 on demand; New York exchange, 40c premium.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

10 shares Sewickley Valley Trust.....150
36 shares Diamond Mirror Co.....227½
60 shares Pittsburgh Brewing.....26
25 shares Pittsburgh Brewing.....26
25 shares Pittsburgh Brewing.....26
10 shares Consolidated Ice.....14⅞
50 shares National Fire Proofing.....41¾
50 shares United States Steel.....43⅝
50 shares Pittsburgh Coal.....25¼
15 shares Pittsburgh Coal.....25⅛
20 shares Pittsburgh Brewing pfd.....44½
20 shares National Fire Proofing pfd.....48½
10 shares American Window Glass.....46¼
50 shares American Window Glass.....46¾
20 shares National Fire Proofing pfd.....49

*Ex-dividend.

More Bank Directors.

At the first annual meeting of the Monongahela Trust Company of Homestead, the directors and officers were elected. Directors, Reid Kennedy, A. C. Dinkey, A. R. Hunt, A. W. Mellon, L. L. Davis, P. O. Boyd, J. M. Melamphy, G. W. J. Wickersham, J. M. Wright, D. S. Brody, E. J. Erbeck, E. H. Wood and J. O. Miller. Officers, Reid Kennedy, president; E. L. Erbeck, vice president; J. O. Miller, secretary and treasurer; A. H. Hervy, assistant treasurer; Attorney J. M. Wright, trust officer and solicitor.

The National Bank of Tarentum has elected the following directors: J. W. Hemphill, I. M. Stephens, Col. R. A. Travis, John Long, John A. Negley, H. M. Brackenridge, J. W. Hemphill is president; I. M. Stephens, vice president; O. C. Camp, cashier, and James H. Ekas, assistant cashier.

The Peoples National Bank, Tarentum, elected directors as follows: W. A. Marvin, George H. McFetridge, David Smith, John N. Ritchie, W. T. Anderson, William Dick, E. W. Anchors, A. C. Keppler, Joseph Teklenkamp; president, W. A. Marvin; vice president, George H. McFetridge; cashier, Thomas W. Pomeroy; assistant cashier, John P. Crawford.

The Natrona National bank chose the following directors: H. M. Brackenridge, Alfred Hilkes, O. C. Camp, C. W. Forsythe, J. G. Hall, Jacob Stephenson and C. Huth; president, H. M. Brackenridge; vice president, Alfred Hilkes; cashier, Joseph Campbell.

Financial Drift.

10 sales were made on call.

Standard Chain common was wanted at 9½.

McMullin bid 235 for City Trust stock on call.

On call 200 was bid for Colonial Trust Company.

12¾ was bid for 500 River Coal common near the close.

On call 85½ was bid for 500 Crucible Steel preferred.

At the opening of the call McMullin offered $10,000 Philadelphia Company 5s at 105 and interest.

Near the close 25 Westinghouse Airbrake offered at 175.

Lawrence bid 12⅝ for 1,000 River Coal common on call.

Hill offered 1,000 Trade Dollar Mining at 42 a share on call.

Hill & Co. bid 49¼ for 500 Fire Proofing preferred on call.

Sproul bid 105 and interest for Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad debenture bonds on call.

During the call Schoyer bid 41¾ for 500 Fire Proofing common.

There was just one trade in Pittsburgh Coal preferred, 100 shares selling on call.

After call McMullin bid $125 to call 500 Pittsburgh Brewing common in 30 days at 28.

Dollar Savings Fund and Trust was bid up $7 to 240, the last price yet made on the stock.

On call Kuhn Bros. bid 9⅝ and asked to for Beaver Coal common. They also bid 105 for the bonds, which offered at 104.

On call Carothers & Co. sold 100 shares of Birmingham Traction at 45 to Robinson Bros. The last sale was April 12, 1901, at 48½.

Carothers & Co. sold 10 Pittsburgh Reduction Company stock on call to H. A. Marlin at $280. This is the initial sale on the exchange.

On call J. L. D. Speer & Co. sold a membership in the Pittsburgh stock exchange to Kirkwood for $6,000, a new high record. Then R. C. Hall bid $6,700 for another.

After call Preston, Watt & Schoyer bid 75 cents a share for the next dividend on 500 American Window Glass common and R. C. Hall offered the dividend on 500, 1,000 or 2,000 shares at $1 a share.

Turpentine and Rosin.

SAVANNAH, Jan. 18.—Spirits turpentine firm at 41. Rosin firm. Quote A, B, C, $1 20; E, $1 25; F, $1 30; G, $1 31@1 32½; I, $1 45; L, $1 75; N, $2 25; M, $2 65; N, $3 35; W G, $3 60; W W, $4 85.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 18.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 18.—Spirits turpentine firm at 40@41c. Rosin firm at $1 00@1 05. Crude turpentine steady at $1 10@2 00. Tar firm at $1 25.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

2 Monon. Water.....40
2 Monon. Water.....40
5 Monon. Water.....40
50 Monon. Water.....40
25 Monon. Water.....40
50 M. R. Coal pfd.....40½
25 Monon. Water war.....41½
5-25 Monon. Water war.....41¾
5-25 Monon. Water war.....41¾
5 Pgh. Reduction Co.....280
100 N. F. Proof. com.....40¾
50 N. F. Proof. com.....40¾
50 N. F. Proof. com.....40¾
25 N. F. Proof. com.....41
10 N. F. Proof. com.....41
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41
100 N. F. Proof. com.....41¼
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41½
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41⅝
25 N. F. Proof. com.....41⅝
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41⅝
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41⅞
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41⅞
50 N. F. Proof. com.....41⅞
50 Pgh. Brewing com.....26
100 Pgh. Brewing com.....26
25 Pgh. Brewing com.....26
25 Pgh. Brewing com.....26
100 Pgh. Brewing com.....26
50 Safe D. & Trust.....105
18⅝ P. B. & L. E. R.....68
5 P. B. Glass com.....46
$4,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s.....111
$3,000 M. R. Coal 6s.....116⅞
140 Con. Ice com.....14⅝
50 U. S. Steel com.....43⅛
50 U. S. Steel com.....43⅛
50 U. S. Steel com.....43⅛
20 Fayette Co. Gas.....80

After Call.

10 Pgh. Coal com.....25⅛
50 Pgh. Coal com.....25⅛
75 Pgh. Coal com.....25⅛
100 Pgh. Coal pfd.....90
50 U. S. Steel pfd.....75
$5,000 T. McK. & Y. R. 5s.....97½
50 U. S. Cast. Co. pfd.....84½
18 Pgh. Bessemer pfd.....44½
32 Pgh. Brewing pfd.....44½
200 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48½
10 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48½
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48½
20 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48½
20 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48¾
5 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48¾
5 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48¾
1 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.....48
200 N. F. Proof. pfd.....49
150 N. F. Proof. pfd.....49
75 Marshall.....23
25 Marshall.....23
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½
100 A. W. Glass com.....46½
100 A. W. Glass com.....46½
10 A. W. Glass com.....46½
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½
50 A. W. Glass com.....46½

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Stock Exchange Seat	100	6700	....
STOCKS.			
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Bank of Pittsburgh	50	....	145
First National	100	....	498
Fourth National	100	150	....
Mechanics National	50	....	125
Metropolitan National	100	152	....
Trust Companies.			
Pittsburgh Trust	100	225	....
Safe Deposit & Trust	50	104	105½
Equitable Trust	100	....	180
Real Estate Trust	100	240½	251
American Trust	100	....	125
Guarantee Trust	100	125	....
Allegheny Banks.			
Bank of Second Savings	50	69	....
D. S. F. & T. Co.	50	240	250
Allegheny Trust	100	135	....
Railroads.			
Allegheny Valley preferred	50	26½	27
Pgh., Va. & Charleston	50	134	....
Electric.			
Westinghouse first	50	88½	90
Do second	50	85½	87
Miscellaneous.			
Am. Window Glass common	100	46¼	46¾
Consolidated Ice common	50	14½	14¾
Do preferred	50	37½	38¾

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
C. D. & P. T. Co.	100	110	....
Crucible Steel	100	23¾	24
Do preferred	100	85½	87½
M. R. Coal	50	12⅝	13
Marsden common	100	125	....
Pgh. Brewing Co.	50	25½	26¼
Do preferred	50	44½	45
Pgh. Coal Co.	100	25¼	25¾
Do preferred	100	90	....
P. & W. Boyle & Range	50	4½	6
Do preferred	50	....	20
Pressed Steel Car	100	60	75
Do preferred	100	....	85
United States Glass	100	33½	34½
Do preferred	100	135	....
N. P. Proofing	50	41½	42
Do preferred	50	48½	49¼
United States Steel	100	43⅝	....
Do preferred	100	95	95¼
National Glass	50	....	17
BONDS.			
City Railways			
Second Ave. Tr. cons. 5s	1954	116	119
United Traction 5s	1997	113	....
Monongahela St. Ry. 5s	1928	115	115½
Miscellaneous.			
M. R. Coal 6s	1949	116	....
Pgh. Brewing 6s	1949	110½	111

WEEK'S SALES SHOWED A FALLING OFF.

The total public sales on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange during the week ending yesterday were 41,662 shares of stock, $81,000 bonds, 4,437 rights and 26 15 warrants. The total for the preceding week was 61,082 shares of stock, $142,500 bonds, 1,000 receipts and 144.5 warrants. For the same week last year the total sales were 53,631 shares of stock, $124,000 bonds and 382 rights. The market during the week was dull and very irregular, the principal feature being in American Window Glass common. The close was more active and fairly steady, at firm, with decided strength in it a few times.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly reported transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, January 13, and ending Saturday, January 18, 1902. It shows the total sales, morning, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest date to that time:

STOCKS.	Shares.	Opg.	High.	Low.	Clos.	Change.
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange	1	$600	*6600	$600	$6600	$6600
Duquesne National Bank	20	260	260	260	260	1 —
Fifth Avenue Bank	5	250	250	250	250	0
Federal National Bank	10	128	128	128	128	128 — 1 +
Manchester National Bank	10	125	125	125	125	1 —
Tradesmens' National Bank	10	124	124	124	124	1 —
Iron City National Bank	10	115	115	115	115	1 —
American Trust Co.	178	115	115	115	115	1 —
Equitable Trust Co.	10	180	180	180	180	1 —
People's Trust Co.	10	240	240	240	240	1 —
Pittsburgh Trust Co.	10	225	225	225	225	1 —
Real Estate Trust Co.	140	240	241	240	241	1 +
Safe Deposit & Trust Co.	10	105	105	105	105	1 —
South Side Trust Co.	10	110	110	110	110	1 —
Allemannia Insurance	10	100	100	100	100	1 —
Fayette County Gas	80	80	80	80	80	2 +
Luster Mfg.	50	115	115	115	115	1 —
Westinghouse Electric Co.	1,100	115	115	115	115	1 —
Allegheny Valley R. R. pfd.	20	50	50	50	50	1 —
Pitts. & Birmingham R. R.	100	45	45	45	45	1 —
P., F. & E. R. R.	100	54	54	54	54	1 —
Do preferred	100	85	85	85	85	1 —
Pittsburgh Plate Glass com.	154	115	115	115	115	1 —
Standard Plate Glass	50	125	125	125	125	1 —
United States Glass com.	50	135	135	135	135	1 —
Amalgamated Copper	700	66½	66½	66½	66½	1 —
Consolidated Ice	1,504	14½	14½	14½	14½	1 —
Do preferred	45	37½	37½	37½	37½	1 —
Crucible Steel	1,100	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾	1 —
Do preferred	1,050	85½	85½	85½	85½	1 —
United States Steel	2,150	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝	1 —
Do preferred	255	94½	95	94½	95	1 —
Marsden	100	4	4	4	4	1 —
Manufacturers Light & Heat	100	115	115	115	115	1 —
Chartiers Valley Water	10	115	115	115	115	1 —
Monongahela Water	4,632	47½	47½	47½	47½	1 —
National Fire Proofing	2,015	42	42	42	42	1 —
Do preferred	1,027	49¼	49¼	49¼	49¼	1 —
Monongahela River Coal	2,661	42½	43	42½	43	1 —
Do preferred	1,725	97	97	97	97	1 —
Pittsburgh Coal	4,145	25¼	25¾	25¼	25¾	1 —
Do preferred	1,000	90	90	90	90	1 —
Pittsburgh Brewing	1,100	44½	44½	44½	44½	1 —
Do preferred	300	44½	44½	44½	44½	1 —
Pittsburgh Reduction Co.	280	280	280	280	280	1 —
Philadelphia Co. com.	225	47	47	47	47	1 —
Tarentum Sheet Car pfd.	50	84½	84½	84½	84½	1 —
Seventeenth Street Bridge (Lim.)	50	100	100	100	100	1 —
Union Switch & Signal com.	175	76	76	75	75	1 —
Westinghouse Airbrake	415	175	175	175	175	1 —
Total	41,662					
BONDS.						
B. R. E. & A. Traction 6s	$ 5,000	110½	*110½	110½	110½	½ +
Consolidated Gas 6s	1,000	114½	114½	114½	114½	½ +
Monongahela River Coal 6s	8,000	104½	104½	104½	104½	½ +
Pittsburgh & Birmingham Trac. 5s	5,000	116	116	116	116	½ +
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	12,000	110	110	110	110	½ +
P., F. & E. R. R. 5s	2,000	114½	114½	114½	114½	½ +
Pgh. McK. & Con. St. Ry. 5s	22,000	97½	97½	97½	97½	½ +
Second Ave. Traction con. 5s	2,000	118½	118½	118½	118½	½ +
Sharon Steel 5s	3,000	100	100	100	100	½ +
Southern Traction 5s	6,000	107½	107½	107½	107½	½ +
United Trac. Invest. 5s, Series A	17,000	115½	*115½	115½	115½	½ +
United Traction 5s	5,000	115½	115½	115½	115½	½ +
Total	$81,000					
RECEIPTS.						
Consolidated Traction	2,137	22	22½	22	22½	½ +
Do preferred	1,300	64	64½	64	64½	1½ +
Total	4,437					
Monongahela Water warrants	26 9-20	41	41½	40½	41	½ —
Pittsburgh Plate Glass warrants	29¾	48	50	48	48	2 —

*New high record. †Ex-dividend. ‡And interest. **Cash. §Ex-rights.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Butter steady; creameries, 17@22c; dairies, 16@20c. Cheese easy; twins, 10½@10¾c; Wisconsin Americans, 10½@10¾c; daisies, 10½@10¾c. Eggs weak at 24@25c.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Butter—Receipts, 3,529 packages; market steady; state dairy, 14@22½c; creamery, 19@23½c; June creamery, 19@21c; factory, 19@19½c. Cheese—Receipts, 1,503 packages; market firm; state full cream large fall made fancy, 10½@10¾c; state full cream small made fancy, 11¼@11½c; late June made large, 9½c; late June made small, 10@10½c. Eggs—Receipts, 2,134 packages; unsettled; state and Pennsylvania, 24@26c; Western at mark, 24@25c; Southern at mark, 23@24c.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 18.—Butter firm and unchanged. Eggs firmer; fancies, 25c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 12½@13c; medium, 11¼@11¾c; small, 11½@11¾c.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 18.—Whisky, sanitary finished goods, steady on the basis of $1 32.

Wool.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The wool market was quiet but firm during the week. The first series of the 1902 auction sales will open on Tuesday, January 21. The offering for the first five days amount to 43,500 bales. The arrivals of wool for the second series of sales amount to 9,547 bales. The imports of wool during the week were: New South Wales, 2,773 bales; Queensland, 561 bales; Victoria, 1,959 bales; South Australia, 4,218 bales; New Zealand, 16,927 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 4,237 bales; elsewhere, 2,373 bales.

Drygoods.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—General conditions were without change in the cotton goods market. The demand continues moderate and prices are unchanged. Print cloth yarn goods are in fair demand, but difficult to buy for delivery late side of March. American cotton yarns in fair request and generally firm. Worsted yarns firm and woolen yarns steady.

Some Big Transactions in Real Estate

TWO PROPERTIES IN THE EAST END BRING $85,700

They Are the Old Armstrong Homestead and a Valuable Corner.

CASTLE SHANNON PROJECT

Good Sale in Thirteenth Ward—Carnegie Library at North Bessemer and Summer Hotel at Conneaut Lake—Many Farm Sales.

Leahy Brothers through the Valley Trust Company have sold the old Thomas M. Armstrong homestead at the corner of Lincoln and Shetland avenues, Twenty-first ward, for $40,000. The purchaser is S. G. Lennox who will occupy the property as a home. The property is one of the finest home sites in the East End fronting 240 feet in Lincoln avenue and 320 feet in Shetland avenue. Two houses, one a 15-room brick and the other a 9-room frame stand on the lot.

The same brokers have concluded the sale of a plot of vacant frontage measuring 200 feet in Penn avenue and 308 feet in Lang avenue, Twenty-first ward. The former owner was C. A. Hastings and the price paid was $45,700. The purchaser, whose name was withheld, is a prominent business man who will improve the corner in the spring by building one or more fine residences.

Castle Shannon Plan.

A large plan of lots in the Castle Shannon district is to be put on the market in the spring through the efforts of the Citizens Land and Improvement Company which has just closed a deal for the Elwyn plan, the price being $45,000. The plot consists of 430 lots, averaging about 25x120 feet each, and is situated four miles from the court house on the Castle Shannon railroad. It also has a frontage of three-fourths of a mile on the West Belt line. The former owner was J. W. Kirker and the sale was made by H. B. Beitler and D. W. Barrett. The company, of which Mr. Beitler is a director, was recently organized and will be incorporated soon. It is composed of 20 prominent business men of Pittsburgh, who propose to improve the plan and put the lots on the market in March. Over 100 of the lots have already been sold for about $200 each and the purchasers will nearly all improve by building. The company contemplates the erection of 40 frame houses to cost $2,500 each early in April. Castle Shannon property is coming into notice very rapidly of late and a building boom is assured there this spring to follow the improvements in street car service.

Six Flats Sold.

The Pittsburgh Real Estate Exchange closed two sales yesterday amounting to $27,500. By one transfer Henry M. Preston acquires from D. D. Ebbert an apartment house containing six flats, situated on the west side of Duff street near Wylie avenue, Thirteenth ward. The property is valued at $16,500 and was bought for investment. The other sale was a lot of frontage in the Twentieth ward which was formerly owned by W. D. Johnston and was bought for $11,000. The lot fronts 72 feet on the north side of Frankstown avenue just beyond the boulevard and extends through to Kelly street, 180 feet, where it has a frontage of 48 feet. The purchaser will improve at once by building five brick houses to cost $5,000 each.

Cavanagh & Company have sold for R. L. Hickman to Henry Monath 50 feet of frontage on the west side of Julius street, near Frankstown avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $10,000. The purchase consists of two lots 100 feet deep which have erected thereon two large houses.

S. W. Crosby, East End, sold for W. N. Hayes to B. B. Fowler a 10-room brick house, lot 40x115 feet, in Hill street, Wilkinsburg, for $10,000. The purchaser will occupy the property as a home.

Will Build Flats.

John R. Cavanagh of the brokerage firm of Cavanagh & Co. is preparing to improve his frontage in the Seventeenth ward by building seven flat buildings which will cost $85,000. Two of these will be four-story brick structures facing in Forty-second street and two of the same height will front in Forty-third street on lots abutting. The building will have a frontage of 50 feet. Each building will contain four flats of five rooms each. The four will cost $50,000. Three more four-story brick buildings are to be built by Mr. Cavanagh at the corner of Forty-seventh and Plumer streets, Seventeenth ward, on a lot 100x50 feet. The flats in these buildings will also have five rooms each and the buildings will cost $35,000.

A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for Samuel McWilliams the property at No. 5532 Homer street, Nineteenth ward, for $8,000. The lot is 30x97 feet and the house erected thereon is a modern reception hall brick house containing nine rooms.

Bessemer Library Building.

Architect Joseph L. Neal has awarded the contract for the Carnegie free library at North Bessemer to George Krueger of Johnstown, Pa. The building will cost $16,000 and will be very unique in its appearance. The walls are to be of red brick with terra cotta trimmings, and the roof will be of red tile, all of the same shade. The dimensions of the building are 69x35 feet. It was given by Mr. Carnegie primarily for the use of the employes of the Bessemer railroad who spend a large portion of their time between runs at North Bessemer. The interior finish will be of oak throughout, with handsome decorations. The plans call for a set of modern bath rooms, a reading room, smoking room and large assembly room.

Architect Neal is also preparing plans for a summer hotel at Conneaut Lake, Pa., to cost $50,000. The hotel is to be built by the Bessemer railroad, which is also preparing to build a new roller coaster and provide its grounds with other new amusements. The hotel will be a three-story frame structure, 175x120 feet, and will contain 80 rooms. It is intended for a summer hotel exclusively.

Office Building Contract.

Architect J. M. McCollum has let the contract for the office building of the Jessop Steel Company of Sheffield, Eng., which it is going to build at Washington, Pa., to Walk & Slater. The building will be a frame structure, two stories high, and will cost $10,000.

There is a very noticeable increase in the number of inquiries for Sixth avenue property, according to the statements of brokers who handle properties there. Prices have advanced very materially and good offers are being refused. A few days ago an offer of $22,000 was declined for a lot 20x36 feet on the west side of Sixth avenue, between Webster and Wylie avenues. The buildings on the lot are poor and did not figure in the proposed deal. Another property 25x100 feet, in the same block, was wanted for the price of $36,000, but the offer was refused. Brokers say that there seems to be a concerted effort to secure possession of the whole square. Two churches stand on this square, the Zion Evangelical church and the Grace Reformed church, which was sold some time ago to H. C. Frick.

A Steubenville Scheme.

The La Belle View Land Company of Pittsburgh, which was organized December 31 by the L. L. Sailer Lumber Company, has purchased 170 acres of land in Steubenville, O. The plot has been divided into 150 lots, which the company proposes to improve as rapidly as possible with up-to-date houses. The operations will involve an outlay of at least $1,200,000. About 100 of the houses are to be built at once to supply the demand for homes by employes who are coming to Steubenville to work in the immense steel and tin plants now in course of erection. The company already has orders for over 300 homes. Large buildings have been erected to house the building materials when they arrive and every effort is being made to rush the work of providing homes.

George Bros sold for James C. Chapman to Mrs. Julia Besterman a lot 49½x125 feet at the corner of Little and Thorne streets, Sewickley, for $6,700. The lot is improved with a nine-room frame house.

Traded for Coal Land.

W. W. Browneller concluded an exchange deal by which Mrs. S. J. Leech disposes of an improved property in Kelly street, Twenty-first ward, and receives in payment 50 acres of coal land in Westmoreland county. The total amount of the realty involved is $15,000.

Joseph S. Graves sold to Josephine G. Benjamin of Washington, Pa., an improved lot 40x100 feet on the east side of Stratford avenue, near Coral street, Twenty-fifth ward, for $12,000.

W. W. Brownell has sold another fine residence in Ranger street to D. M. Minnis for $5,200. The former owner was J. F. Conard. The house is a press cut brick of the reception hall type and stands on a lot, 30x100 feet, in the south side of Race street, near Sterrett street, Twenty-first ward.

The Federal Realty Company has secured offices in the First National bank building, Allegheny, and proposes to do a general real estate, mortgage and insurance business. The members of the firm are D. G. Moun and G. W. Weller, both of whom are experienced dealers in real estate.

Residence Sales.

L. A. Clark & Co. sold for John W. Kirker the property at 241 Winston street, Twenty-third ward, for $6,500. It consists of a lot, 30x115 feet, with a seven-room frame house thereon.

The Valley Trust Company, East End, sold for F. R. Huff, to D. Serrari, an improved lot, 20x100 feet, in Armond street, Twenty-first ward, for $1,100.

J. A. Gibson & Co., Allegheny, sold for Martha J. Hall to Ben Patz a brick store-room and 10-room house in the east side of Shady avenue, near Woodland street, Eleventh ward, Allegheny, for $5,000. The lot measures 25x140 feet. The purchaser will occupy the store building with a tobacco store. The same brokers sold for A. Z. Zortman to Mrs. Alma Kahl a seven-room frame house, lot 26x125 feet, in the south side of Hemlock street, near Locust street, Avalon, for $4,000.

Bought Lot for House.

A 12-room brick house, to cost at least $10,000, is to be built in the spring by Andrew Morrison on property purchased by him yesterday from J. E. Ringwalt through the agency of R. S. McDowell & Co. of Wilkinsburg. The lot purchased is 40x133 feet and is situated in the west side of East End avenue near Tuscarora street, Twenty-second ward. The price paid was $3,600 or $90 a front foot. The same brokers sold for Mrs. W. D. Young to J. H. Huber a lot, 25x140 feet, in the south side of Union street, near Savannah street, Third ward, Wilkinsburg, for $2,000. The lot is improved with a five-room frame house.

The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for E. J. Hatfield to an Allegheny business man the property at No. 234 Alpine avenue near Arch street, Second ward, Allegheny, for $1,600. The lot is 20x52 feet and has erected thereon a six-room frame house.

Many Small Sales.

Edward Vogler sold for William McKelvey to Frank Klebes a two-story frame house at the corner of Michigan and Cottage avenues, Bellevue, for $2,100.

Harry Hastie sold to Mary A. Pollock an improved lot, 18x72 feet, in the east side of Blair street, near Path alley, Twenty-third ward, for $2,400.

Edward Cyphers sold to Charles S. Wise a lot, 25x90 feet, in the south side of Montclair street, near Frank street, Twenty-third ward, for $300.

James Whitehead, Jr., sold to Stanislaw Malinskewicz an improved lot, 30x60 feet, in the north side of Merriman's alley near South Nineteenth street, Twenty-sixth ward, for $200.

The C. H. Wanner Company sold for Charline A. Wanner to J. F. O'Donnell, two lots, 40x90 feet, in the east side of Wallace street, Fourteenth ward, for $2,125.

John R. Rust sold to Gottlob J. Gross an improved lot, 20x95 feet, in the north side of Carson street, Twenty-ninth ward, and another lot, 20x80 feet, in the west side of Eleventh street, near Bradford street, same ward, for $1,250. Both lots are improved.

Dr. John R. Steele, executor of the will of Annie C. Smith, sold to Mrs. Elizabeth West the undivided two-thirds interest in a lot, 25x124 feet, in Boquet street, Nineteenth ward, for $900.

The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, have sold the following lots in their Beimar Place plan, Twenty-first ward: Lot No. 154 to A. J. Eastley for $1,150, No. 165 to L. P. McGonigle for $1,150, No. 167 to R. R. Boekler for $1,150, No. 240 to J. L. Hesch for $1,100, No. 249 to J. G. Fleming for $1,100, No. 250 to Henry Woodrop for $1,100, No. 538 to Mrs. M. Ament for $1,050, No. 545-546 to W. Staugenhaupt for $2,750, Nos. 592 and 593 to Mary Rouch for $2,250, No. 958 to C. C. Crawford for $925, No. 889

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 18.—River at 9 p. m., 10.8 feet and falling. The City of Cincinnati will go to Louisville tomorrow. The ice is thinning out rapidly, and navigation for the larger steamers will be resumed if the stage of water warrants. Capt. Joseph Gould of Pittsburgh was on 'change today. The Charlotte Boeckler arrived today from Cairo with a cargo of lumber. She returned tonight to Louisville, where she left a barge below the canal, which will be towed to Cincinnati. Capt. Mangus has returned from Rising Sun, where he went to look after the wreck made by the Jim Wood. He reports that owing to the heavy flow of ice at the scene of the wreck the men in charge have not been able to anchor a warning light successfully. At present the men stationed at that point will be on the lookout for boats and will row out into the river and guide the passing boats. This system will be in effect day or night until the wreck is removed. A communication was received at the harbor headquarters from pilots at Pittsburgh by W. P. (Smoky) Rose, asking him to resign his place on the E6 Roberts, and in the future to refuse to work on boats owned by the combine until the striking pilots at Pittsburgh had won victory. Mr. Rose says he will pay no attention to the letter, as he is satisfied with the present state of affairs.

LOUISVILLE—River on a stand; canal, 5.8 feet; falls, 3.8 feet; foot of falls, 9.1 feet; rain. Smoky on the river. Considerable ice in the river, but it is soft and no hindrance to steamboats. Packets on time. The Kanawha is laid up. The Oakland is putting in a new "nigger" boiler, and may go on up the river Monday. The Thomas comes off the canal dock Monday.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet, stationary and closed. Warmer and threatening.

WARREN—River 1 foot 2 inches. Fair and mild.

BROWNSVILLE—River closed. Cloudy.

WHEELING—River 4 feet 6 inches and rising. Ice thinning out. Cloudy and cool. Tornado, with tow of empties, left Martins Ferry for Pittsburgh, 2 p. m.; Queen City left Top Mill for Pittsburgh, 3 p. m.

MARIETTA—River 4.2 feet and falling. Cloudy and stormy. No boats. River closed at Buck Hill.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet 6 inches and closed. Cloudy and warmer.

PARKERSBURG—River 5 feet and falling. Rain and milder. No boats.

STEUBENVILLE—River 3 feet 11 inches and stationary. Raining and cold.

GALLIPOLIS—River 7 feet and rising slowly. Cloudy and warm.

Capt. George W. Gibson.

One of the most successful pilots running on the Ohio river is Capt. George W. Gibson, a resident of the Fifth ward, Allegheny. He has been running on the river since he was 15 years old. His first steamboating was done on the towboat Tom Lyde, shipping as a deckhand. He served in that capacity for a number of years, and having decided to be a pilot, he commenced to learn the Ohio river on the steamer George Lysle, Capt. Samuel Dean in command. After Capt. Gibson secured

Capt. George W. Gibson.

his pilot's license, he made his first trip south on the towboat Jim Brown, which took a tow of coal to Cincinnati, and since that time he has been master and pilot on some of the largest towboats plying between Pittsburgh and Louisville. Among them are the Sam Clark, John F. Walton, Joseph Walton, Valiant, W. W. O'Neil, Ed Roberts, I. N. Burton, John Penny and others. He was in the employ of the Joseph Walton Company for 15 years, and up until the firm retired from business. Twelve years of that time was served on the Sam Clark. Capt. Gibson in some respects, has an enviable record. He never lost a lump of coal by his boat striking a bridge pier. He also made three round trips from Pittsburgh to Louisville one season during the month of February, an unusual occurrence. For the past two summers the United States government has selected Capt. Gibson to remove rocks from the channel of the upper Ohio during the low water period, and in this manner has done much to improve navigation. Capt. Gibson takes much interest in school matters, being a director of the Fifth ward, Allegheny, public school. At the last election he received the largest vote ever given a candidate for that office in the ward. He has lived in that ward all of his life.

News of the Rivers.

The towboat Clifton is aground at Duff, but the boat is lying straight and will float as soon as there is a rise.

Capt. "Barney" Foreman of New Cumberland, W. Va., was in Pittsburgh yesterday and will remain in the city for several days.

Capt. W. L. Sibert said yesterday that no request had been made to raise the Davis island dam, and that he did not think it advisable to raise it at present.

Capt. E. D. Wood, a former Pittsburgher, but now a resident of New Orleans, has not been in good health for some time. He is said to have lost considerable flesh.

Some of the wharfboats in the harbor are aground. There is less than 18 inches of water on the marks, but as the weather bureau officials predict rain, a rise is anticipated.

The members of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, did not hold a meeting yesterday, as some of the officers are out of the city. The meeting was postponed until next Saturday.

Capt. J. C. Curtis returned to Pittsburgh yesterday from Parkersburg and reports the Ohio river gorged at several places between Wheeling and Parkersburg. The ice is piled high at some points.

The striking towboat pilots yesterday held a jollification meeting at their headquarters. More enthusiasm was manifested than for several days past. A number of the "country" pilots were in the city.

The contractors constructing the Ft. Wayne railroad bridge across the Allegheny river, continue to push the false work holding the superstructure, and it is though that the material will be removed by the time the river rises.

Capt. Samuel Fowler of Baden, who was in Pittsburgh yesterday, said that a few inches of snow would make fine sleighing in the country. He says that it has been years since the country roads were in as fine condition as at the present time.

The dredgeboat W. C. Jutte is at the Herrs Island dam removing the coffer dam which has been in the river for some time, owing to the construction of the dam. The structure has been a great menace to navigation, but could not be removed until the completion of the dam.

Capt. Calvin Blazier, commander of the towboat Oakland, was in Pittsburgh yesterday having returned from Louisville where his steamer is laid up. The boat could not return to New Orleans with a coal tow, for the reason that a full tow was not awaiting the boat. One will be sent down on the next rise.

S. W. Carpenter, the diver, will begin work this week to repair a broken gas main, owned by the Manufacturers Gas Company, which crosses the Monongahela river near Twenty-eighth street. A dredgeboat is supposed to have dropped a spud on the pipe. The gas has been turned off pending the making of the repairs.

A force of men is at work at the Sixth street bridge, on the Pittsburgh side of the Allegheny river, assisted by the dredgeboat Eastern, removing the remnants of a former pier, which has caused the steamboats much annoyance. The bottom of the pier is being taken out, thus removing a dangerous obstruction to navigation.

POPE'S ANNIVERSARY.

Completion of Twenty-Fifth Year of Pontificate of Leo XIII. Will Be Fittingly Observed.

The movement for the fitting celebration of the silver jubilee of the pontificate of Leo XIII. has been started in various parts of the world, and will soon be taken up by the Catholics of Allegheny county. Bishop Phelan has already received copies of an appeal which will be issued in the form of a pastoral letter and read from the various churches under his jurisdiction.

It is intended to present the pope on that day a tiara of gold, costing $250,000. An international committee has been appointed, with Cardinal Richard of London, England, at the head, to make arrangements for the proposed celebration. The Catholics of this city will, as usual, contribute largely to the fund for the tiara.

Pope Leo will have completed the 25th year of his reign as head of the church on March 3. There will be services in all the Catholic churches throughout the world. The announcement regarding the local celebration will be made from St. Paul's cathedral in a few Sundays.

AN advertisement in the Gazette Help Wanted columns will quickly bring reliable help.

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THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

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For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 352—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44th—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5509—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.
Main Office,
347 and 349 Fifth Ave. ..... Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—We have what people want. Lamp that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day. Sells for $1. Will send small model free to those wishing to work for us. Write our Department B today. Empire Gaslight Co., 99 West Broadway, New York. 119j

LADIES—Something new, making sofa pillows at home; $7 to $12 weekly; material furnished; no canvassing; experience unnecessary; steady employment; send stamped addressed envelope. Household Mfg. Co., Erie st., Chicago. 119jc

AGENTS—We have what you want, self lighting pocket lamp; sales of 1 out pencil, burns perfectly, rapid seller. Seeing is believing. Sample free to agents. Fountain Pocket Lamp Co., 127 Duane st., New York. 119j

AGENTS—$10 day, sure—Just out; "boome;" for saloons, cigar stores, etc. Sells itself. Sample free. Send stamp for particulars. Tremont Specialty Co., 178 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. 119j

AGENTS' BONANZA—Buy direct from manufacturer; we make 72 new fast sellers that sell to everybody at sight; large profits; outfit samples. Factory, 22 Mechanic st., Newark, N. J. 112apr

WANTED—Agents, men or women, to sell new device to doctors, dentists, lawyers and office men in every town in U. S. Bell Bag Mfg. Co., 724 Mermod & Jaccard bldg., St. Louis, Mo. 119jc

$12 SALARY guaranteed per week to ladies desiring pleasant employment at their homes; experience unnecessary. Enclose stamp for full instructions, etc. 20th Century Co., Toledo, O. 119jc

AGENTS wanted; Hamil's celebrated Indian root tablets; liberal commission, exclusive territory. For particulars address Prof. Hamil, 302 Miltenberger st., Pittsburgh. 119jc

LADIES and gentlemen everywhere copy letters evenings; good pay; steady work. Address (inclosing stamp), Manager "A. D." box 144, Cleveland, Ohio. 119jc

ANY person who will distribute circulars for $3 daily should address Standard Co., 4 Wells, Chicago. Steady position. No canvassing. 119jc

MAGIC PUPPSE—Greatest puzzle of the century; a bonanza for agents; sample 25c. Eastern Supply Co., W Southport, Maine. 119jc

$12 WEEKLY for copying letters home; either sex; 2 two stamps for particulars. Eagle Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn st., Chicago. 119jo

SUCCESS IN MAIL BUSINESS; money making schemes; particulars free. Vic. Specialty Co., Washington, D. C. 119jc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 111fpldc

WANTED—Circular distributers; $6 per 1,000; inclose stamp. Morella Chemical Co., Newport, Ky. 119jc

Male Help.

ACTIVE MAN in permanent position of trust, representing company having highest financial standing; salary according to ability; experience unnecessary. Apply in person to Mr. Jacobs, with United Securities Co., 315 Fourth ave. 119j

AN assistant chemist on night turn at blast furnace; state qualification. Address P. O. Box 177, Pittsburgh. 118g

ARE you seeking employment or desirous of changing your present occupation? Call 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BACKER with capital to help put my new chewing gum on the market. F. J. Darlington, 5042 Rural ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 119jc

BEFORE leaving your present position, call and see us; it will benefit you. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BOY—Bright boy to run errands. Apply to foreman, Gazette composing room after 8 p. m.

BOYS to run on trains. Apply Union News Co., office Ft. Wayne depot, Allegheny. 118jm

BOY for stock room. The O. Hommel Co., 110 Market st. 119jc

BUSINESS MAN to take position as manager of office and also do some outside work; position has paid the present manager over $500 per month; applicant must buy office furniture of present manager at $200 cash. Address C 349, The Gazette. 119jc

BUSINESS is Business.
The STAR is the place. 120 Sixth st. 14h

BY applying at the Star Employment Bureau you are guaranteed a position.
1214h 120 Sixth st.

CALL and investigate our methods of securing employment; information freely given.
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

CARPENTERS—Isolite work, new engine house, Eighth, below Penn ave. 119j

DON'T waste time and money in seeking employment. Call; it is our business. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

DO you want employment? THE STAR is the place to go to get fair treatment and guaranteed employment. 120 Sixth st. 14h

DRAFTSMEN experienced in structural and mechanical engineering, in connection with elevator and crane work; good salaries and permanent positions for the right men; give record, stating experience and salary expected. Address E 349, The Gazette. 119j

EMPLOYMENT.
Employment.
We Can Get It.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 14h

EMPLOYMENT secured through the
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

ERRAND BOY. The O. Hommel Co., 110 Market st. 119jc

ESTIMATER—A man having practical experience in estimating costs of structural iron and machine work; position permanent. Address D 349, The Gazette. 119j

ESTABLISHED and Reliable—We succeed when others fail.
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

Male Help.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau. 120 Sixth st.

FOR bookkeeper, collector, office assistant warehouseman, stenographer, engineer, fireman, janitor positions apply at the STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

HAVING years of experience and the largest list of patrons, we are Pittsburgh's leading agency. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

LOOKING for work? We can aid.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MAN—As treasurer of theatrical company; must invest $500; experience unnecessary. Address quick, Kentuckian, R 20, The Gazette. 119jc

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14, Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va.

MECHANICS, engineers, firemen, electricians, etc., 40-page pamphlet containing questions asked by examining board of engineers. Sent free. George A. Zeller, Publisher, room 44a, 18 S. 4th st., St. Louis, Mo. 119jcc

MEN seeking employment call. Oldest and largest office in the state. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

MEN seeking employment, call.
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
128h 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1205h

NO TROUBLE to us to give you information how to secure employment. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write.
1214h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given.
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

PATTERN MAKER wanted. Apply Keystone Car Wheel Co., West Homestead. 119jc

PIPE COVERERS—Experienced and steady. The Philip Carey Mfg. Co., 443 First ave., Pittsburgh. 119jc

28 YEARS' experience in the Employment Business—like everything else, ago tells. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

SALESMEN—R few A1 salesmen for the best modern homes in Pittsburgh, to be sold on easy payments. Address S 20, The Gazette. 119j
payments. Address S 20, The Gazette. 119j

SALESMEN—To call on doctors only, outside city in Western Pa., on behalf of the leading firm in the business. Established trade. Position permanent. Applicant must be intelligent and indefatigable. State experience. Address P. O. Box 858, Philadelphia. 118gc

SALESMEN—Liberal salary or commission; experience unnecessary; outfit free. Monon Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 119jc

SALESMAN in pants department. The Surprise Store, 531-535 Penn ave. 119j

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by engaging THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

SEE the Star Employment Bureau for a position. They can help you. Positions open now. 120 Sixth st. 14h

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau,
128h 616 Penn ave.

SEVERAL cigar salesmen wanted; experience unnecessary; good pay. Emanuel Co., Station J, New York City. 15pac

STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st.; oldest office (men only). Managed by practical man of 20 years' experience. 14h

TAKE NOTICE—From 4,000 to 5,000 people placed at employment yearly. Why should you not be one?
14h STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

THE young man to return home who was employed Monday, January 13, by Mr. Miller, Montour Coal & Coke Company. Come; sickness.

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., secures employment for men. 128h

THE Old Reliable STAR for employment.
14h 120 Sixth st.

THREE MACHINISTS. John Dunlap Co., 112-114 Market st. 119g

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 1205h

TO get employment, get to the right place—that's the STAR, 120 Sixth st. 14h

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau,
128h 616 Penn ave.

WANTED—At once, 20 bricklayers; good wages. Apply Frank Fattorson, care Pope Tin Plate Co., Steubenville, O. 119jc

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call or write.
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

WE supply the largest and best firms in the city with help. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

WE supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help.
1214h STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

We are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the city. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 14h

WHY not try sign-painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc. 10 cents. City Sign Co., Springfield, O. 119j

YOUNG MEN wanted, any distance, copy letters. Some evenings and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 119j

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 118epc

YOUNG MAN who has had experience in wall paper store. Apply 6223 Penn ave. 119j

YOUR case handled promptly by us.
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

Female Help.

ACTIVE Catholic woman to work at home; $36 in cash paid for 12 days' trial; promotion and permanent position if satisfactory. Address John Engwall, Lakeside bldg., Chicago. 119j

CHAMBERMAID for Sewickley. Call Kaercher Drug Co., Allegheny, for ticket. 119g

GIRL or middle-aged woman to do general housework in family of three; will pay $5 a week and good, permanent home to right party. Inquire Monday at Room 401, Bennett's Arbuthnot Building, 611 Penn ave. 119j

GIRL for general housework at once. 1233 Sheffield st., Allegheny. 119j

INTELLIGENT people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 619, Philadelphia. 1012b

LADY—As treasurer of theatrical company; must invest $300; experience unnecessary. Address Kentuckian C 61, The Gazette. 119jc

LADY canvassers; salary $1 per day, car fares and commission. Call 1206 Penn Ave. 119jc

NURSE, children's, must have good reference. Address L 349, The Gazette. 119jc

OPERATORS for straw and tubing machines. J. D. Nead & Co., 942 Penn ave. 119jc

THREE experienced girls to operate cutting presses. John Dunlap Co., 112-114 Market st. 119g

Female Help.

WANTED—Lady typewriter for bill clerk for Smith Premier machine; quick and accurate at figures; must live in city; state reference and salary expected. Address L 380, The Gazette. 116jc

YOUNG LADIES wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 119j

Male and Female Help.

$80 MONTHLY copying letters at home; either sex. Inclose 2 stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 112pvxl

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones. No. 359. 110jfr

Situations—Male.

EXPERIENCED office manager and accountant, desires position with paint, glass or iron firm; outside city preferred; can invest some money. Address J 386, The Gazette. 119jc

COACHMAN—Situation by a reliable, sober and industrious middle-aged man as coachman or general work in a private family. Address J. Schoger, 4 Alexis st. 118gcc

Situations—Female.

SITUATION wanted for Swedish girl; two years' reference. Matrons' Domestics Bureau, 440 Penn ave. 119j

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP
SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of Mr. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged reporting in the Allegheny county and United States courts; Mr. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh High school, and Mr. H. C. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by Miss EMMA C. SAWHILL and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2626 Court. 117h

THE MARTIN
SHORTHAND SCHOOL
631 Penn ave., enjoys the distinction of numbering among its graduates a majority of the wage-earning stenographers in Pittsburgh today. Martin graduates are found in every department of the large corporations and business houses of this city. Telephone, 886 Grant. 112h

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 515 Penn ave. German, French, Spanish, Italian, by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduates of German university; day and evening sessions. 119jc

YOUNG LADIES' BUSINESS SCHOOL.
English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons. Call or send for circulars.
MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 1201ph

GRADUATE of one of the best musical colleges, with successful experience in piano teaching, wants more pupils. 1415 Sedgwick st., Allegheny. 118tc

ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Pittsburgh. Twenty-third year. Actual experience guarantees positions. Write for circulars. 118tc

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 119jc

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

FREE—Banjo, mandolins, guitars, to new pupils, Henderson's Studio, 554 Smithfield st. 119jc

Real Estate.

WE HAVE A BUYER
For a manufacturing site about 25 miles from Pittsburgh; on a river and R. R.; must contain shale for common building brick.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E. 119j

LANDLORDS—For desirable tenants, now is the time; send us list of your prospective vacancies and we will guarantee tenants.
MYERS & CO., 106 N. Highland ave. 119h

A MODERN brick house of about nine rooms, Shadyside district; not over $5,000. In answering the above, state location and when can be seen. Address W 385, The Gazette. 117c

WANTED—To lease, large furnished summer residence in vicinity of Pittsburgh. Answer, giving full description and location; can give best references. P 16, The Gazette. 119jc

Rooms.

BY two men, furnished room, with two meals; 5 minutes Mathilda st., E. E.; for $35 per month. Address H 349, The Gazette. 119jc

ROOM and board for two young men, near Carnegie library. 708 Sandusky st., Allegheny. 119jc

ROOM and board for man and wife, 15 minutes to this office. J 349, The Gazette. 119jc

Partners.

EXPERIENCED business manager wishes position with paid, share or lumber firm where his services are required and opportunity to invest in the business. Address K 386, The Gazette. 119jc

Flats.

WANTED—4-room modern flat, $25 month. Address B, 349, The Gazette. 119jc

Miscellaneous.

THE MARTIN
SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
631 Penn ave. Oldest, largest, most thoroughly and best equipped in Western Pennsylvania. Established 19 years. Graduates thoroughly for business positions and for teaching, as thousands of its graduates can testify. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for cats. logue. Telephone, 886 Grant. 112h

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the wind, weather, cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

JOBBERS—In groceries, confections or drugs, to invest a small amount to manufacture Havana cigars in their own departments; not much space required. Address "Experience," Z 247, The Gazette. 118jc

WANTED—Old and new carpets,
Bought and sold.
Call and see us.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 120j

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 5021 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

WANTED—To buy interest in paying daily newspaper in town of 8,000 or more; can put in cash and service. Address P 61, The Gazette. 119jc

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 5021 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1016h

WANTED—To lease a small machinery foundry, in running order; on railroad siding if possible. Address N 349, The Gazette. 119g

WANTED—To buy good second-hand Remington typewriter. Address M 340, The Gazette. 119jc

CASH paid for all kinds household goods. Call or address 274 Frankstown ave., East End. 119jc

WANTED—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 902 Penn ave. 114jc

ROOMERS and boarders, 202 East Robinson st., Allegheny. 119jc

WEAK Calf's shoes for sore and tired feet. 506 Market st. 14h

ROLL TOP DESK, in good order, 615 Ferguson building. 119jc

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT—In Edgewood Park, 9 rooms, new brick house, all modern improvements, including water heater, cabinet mantels and furnace; rent $45. Inquire E. F. A. Fisher, corner Wade and Swissvale aves., Edgewood, or 1151 Liberty ave., Pittsburgh. 119jc

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assisted of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre ave., E. E. 112pswyh

FOR RENT—8-room half brick house on Breckenridge st., one block from Center, 15 minutes from court house; laundry, connected cellar, hot water heater, bathroom, etc.; $400 per year, just finished. Box 486. 119j

FOR RENT—In minutes from Fifth and Wood st. to those new brick houses of 4 rooms, kitchen and attic. All conveniences on Clarissa st., near Herron ave. 1120h

FOR RENT—Oakland—One of those new 8-room brick houses, Craft place, off Craft ave.; every convenience. Possession February 1st. Houston, 237 Fifth ave. 1191

Wilkinsburg Houses for Rent
W. F. SHROYER & CO., 911 WOOD ST.,
'Phone 221-1. Wilkinsburg. 115h

SEND for our rent list. DAVIES & CO., Wood and Penn, Wilkinsburg. 115h

East End Residences.

FOR RENT—New four room brick houses with large attic, kitchen, bath, h. and c. water, laundry, hardwood and slate mantels, front porches, etc., only $20. Clarissa st., near East Herron. Four car lines within 5 minutes. 1126h

MODERATE RENTS.
East End homes, large or small; all conveniences. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E. 112pswyh

FOR RENT—East End dwellings, stores and offices. Send for large list and map, free.
S. H. LLOYD,
6016 Penn ave., E. E., Pittsburgh. 110h

SEND for a complete list of East End houses.
J. M. SHERRER, 907 Sheridan ave. 122h

SEND for my rent list of East End houses.
A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 961. 21h

FOR RENT.

Allegheny Residences.

SHEFFIELD ST., 14 rooms, all conveniences, immediate possession; rent $50.

IRWIN AVE., 8 rooms, all conveniences, possession April 1, 1902, rent $40.

SHEFFIELD ST., 11 rooms, all conveniences, possession April 1, 1902, rent $50.

For particulars see
PEARSON & KIRCHNER,
200 Ohio st. W., Allegheny. 119j

FOR RENT—7 rooms, all conveniences. Superior, near California ave., $25. Five rooms, bath, water and gas, Perrysville ave., from Ariott to $18. Four rooms and attic, Woods Run, $12.50. Four rooms, water, etc., Iowa st., $16. Farm of 10 acres in Ross township, near city line and street cars, $15. H. W. Klein, Pennsylvania and Beaver aves. 119j

Rooms.

ATWOOD ST., 528—Second floor front room; newly furnished. 119jc

OAKLAND AVE., 239, Oakland—Occupants wanted for nicely furnished rooms, second floor, with board; private family. 119jc

ONE third story room, suitable for two; two single rooms for two gentlemen, and excellent table board. Phone 102 Park. 119jc

FURNISHED room, 1210 Beech View st., Allegheny; second story; bath and gases; modern home for gentleman. 119jc

ONE furnished room, board if desired; home privileges. Call at 25 Hastings st., E. E.; Bell 'phone 2046 E. 119jc

NEWLY furnished rooms, every convenience; three minutes' walk from Fifth ave. 1094 Robinson st., Oakland. 119jc

OAKLAND AVE., 240—Occupants for furnished room, with board; all conveniences. 119jm

STOCKTON AVE., 216—Large front room, newly furnished, and board; all conveniences. 119jc

CRAFT AVE., 120, cor. Forbes—Handsomely furnished rooms for gentlemen. 119jc

ATWOOD ST., 364—Newly-furnished front room; gentleman preferred. 118gc

ANCH ST., 505-521, furnished and unfurnished rooms; all conveniences. 118jc

ALDER ST., 5816—Furnished rooms, all conveniences. 119jc

Business Properties.

FOR RENT—Hall for entertainments, bowling alley and lodge room, in the German Beneficial Union Building, 422 and 424 Sixth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Inquire at office of G. A. Endle, notary public, in said building. 119jc

FOR RENT—Six-story warehouse, No. 341 Second ave., near Smithfield st. Inquire on premises. L. T. Yoder. 1196c

Farms.

FOR RENT—Small farm, 12 acres, and 10-room house; 5 minutes from Bolton, A. V. R. R.; 12 miles from Pittsburgh; also 140-acre farm at Hulton. Address Geo. V. Marshall, 341 Diamond st., Pittsburgh. 119jc

FOR RENT—150 acre farm, 23 miles out Pennsylvania railroad, ½ mile from station and town; springs and running stream through it; used dairy farm for city trade 5 years; large population all around. C. L. Mechenen, 312 Wood st. 1225h

Offices.

FOR RENT—Room 1006 Liberty st., for scalper ticket office only; entrance on Penn st. and Liberty. For information apply L. Rambelling. 114ec

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

A HOME! A HOME!! A HOME!!!
EASY! EASY!! EASY!!!
$3,750—Worth $4,500—Wonderful offer. Ten dollars till April 1. Do you really want a home of your own? You will never get such an offer again. 20 lovely East End homes on really easy payments; over half sold in 60 days. Note carefully: A settlement-contract clause of above properties—will sell you a home direct and will make good every word of this ad. That is to say, I sell you a fine modern house at $3,750, on small hand money down and $10 per month, till April 1. Then small cash payment on delivery of deed, and thereafter $27.50 per month, all told; or, if $750 cash is paid, then balance $18.50 per month, or if $1,250 is paid balance $12.50 per month. Privilege to pay more. Any reasonable terms given to good people, my main object being to get a class of buyers who will form a high-class neighborhood. Smaller properties for less money and smaller monthly payments. Lovely East End location on direct electric line, right beside city school. The above $3,750 house is neat Queen Anne of six rooms and finished attic, situate on nine lots 20x100 feet. House has big 7-foot porch in rear, large vestibule, hall with hardwood stairway, both gases, hot-air flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink and two cupboards, hardwood and tile mantels, house gas burners, china closet, bay windows, pine roomy kitchen with clothes press and beak cupboard, three large rooms second floor, besides hall and bathroom with bath, hot and cold water, stationary w. s., higher w. c.; there are 11 clothes presses in this house; every room light and airy. These houses are built of very best material and workmanship, and closest scrutiny cheerfully invited. Persons knowing they could not be objected to should not apply. Send address to owner with whom alone you deal, and who will give full particulars and direct you to property. No agents. Address
OWNER, P. O. BOX 592, city. 15pcv

$10,000—Five brick houses; large lot; best section of Allegheny; yearly rental $1,200; city assessment $11,000.

$7,500—Buff brick house, 8 rooms, modern; corner lot, 90x125; near car line, in Bellevue.

$7,500—Brick house; 10 rooms; nicely finished throughout; lot 50x125, on Mellon st., Nineteenth ward; a small amount of money will take this property.

$5,500—Brick house, 8 rooms, every convenience; lot 25x120, on North Lincoln ave.

$4,600—Frame house, modern; lot 30x100, on Pressley st., near Highland ave.

$3,100—Frame house; 6 rooms, attic; modern; good lot, on Bedford ave. 20x100 to alley.

$2,200—Pressed brick house; 5 rooms, attic, bath, etc., on West End ave., Allegheny; a bargain.

$2,100—Frame house, 5 rooms, etc.; located on Craft ave., in Fourteenth ward.

$1,850—Brick house, 4 rooms, attic, nice lot; near Penn incline, one square from car line.

$1,600—Frame house, 5 rooms; lot 22x100; Beaver st., Allegheny.

$700—Two lots, 25x90 each, on Sherman ave., Sherman. Sell on payments.

C. HALTENSPERGER, JR.,
113 Parkwood bldg.
P. & A. Telephone 258. 119j

FOR SALE—SMALL CASH PAYMENTS.
$ 900—Corner lot, Millvale ave.; frame; 3 rooms; sewered.
$ 1,200—Greenfield ave.; 20x117; frame; 4 rooms; near car line.
$ 2,500—Dearborn st., East location; frame, 5 rooms and bath; 25x100.
$ 3,800—Pacific ave.; brick store, 5 rooms and bath; paved and sewered.
$ 4,000—Forbes st., near Brady; 5-room frame and 5-room frame; sewered.
$ 4,500—Hamilton ave., near Brushton ave.; 36x115; bath; 8-room brick; elegant home.
$ 5,500—Eyaline st.; large lot; new brick; 12 rooms; all improvements; first class.
$10,000—Pacific ave.; 8-room brick; all improvements; elegantly finished.
$10,000—Wylie ave.; business corner; brick store and 16 rooms; good hotel stand.
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
621 Wood st. 225 Pacific ave. 119j

A BARGAIN.
SQUIRREL HILL DISTRICT.
ONLY $18,500.
Cheap at $16,000. 12 rooms, center hall, brick, with all modern conveniences. One of the best houses ever offered in that district for the money. Lot 57x140. Must be sold at once.
WAREHOUSE SITE
152 feet on Second ave.,
With R. & O. siding. $200 a front foot.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 3702 Court. 314 Fourth ave. 119j

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assisted of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre ave., E. E. 112pswyh

$2,750.00—Brick house of 7 rooms, bath room, natural gas, set tubs; cellar; only 2 minutes from Penn ave. street cars; good investment or home.

$7,000.00—Will buy this frame house of 9 rooms; good cellar, city water; convenient to street cars.

$2,000.00—Cottage of 4 rooms, natural gas, city water, good lot, paved street, near car line.

$3,500.00—The greatest bargain in the East End; frame of 8 rooms and attic, bath room, gas, heater, good cellar, large portico; lot 30x100 feet; possession April 1.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
620 Penn ave., E. E. City. 119j

FOR SALE—Wilkinsburg, modern house, 11 rooms and bath; hot and cold water, gas, electric light, fine corner lot; fruit trees, grapevines, shrubbery, etc.; fine view; 5-minute walk from station; lot 50x120; trees and shrubbery, cement walks and fine roadway; everything in complete order; convenient to P. R. R. and trolley lines. This is a rare chance to build for owner's home, but on account of being called away will sell at reasonable price and terms to suit an quick buyer; 100-ft. front if desired.
EQUITABLE INVESTMENT CO.,
1305 Union Trust bldg. 119j

FOR SALE—Delightful residence situated close to car track, 10 minutes' ride from Smithfield st.; house has 9 rooms, also 3 finished attics; is in splendid repair; has gas, hot and cold water, good drainage and stands in lot 52 ft. front, 120 deep; both ornamental and fruit trees in abundance; can be bought, if sale is effected promptly, at sacrifice price. For full

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

ELEGANT HOME IN SHADYSIDE.

A fine brick and shingle house of 14 rooms in Walnut st., near South Highland ave., East End, lot 62x220 feet to another paved street; plenty of room for house on rear of lot or for stable. House contains two baths, large furnace, instantaneous water heater, large presses and linen closets; hardwood finish downstairs, reception hall, library, dining room and kitchen on first floor. Every room in the house is large, well lighted and well arranged. It was built for a home by a prominent business man and could not be reproduced today for anything like the same price. We are asked to dispose of it quickly and are authorized to sell at $25,000.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

QUICKLY OR NOT AT ALL.

We have a very attractive residence on Stratford ave. to sell within the next few days; owner has put a special price on it and says: "Sell it quickly or not at all;" the price is $11,000, and buyer should have $5,000 cash; the house is a 12-room brick, brownstone front; hardwood staircase and floors, the bath and all up-to-date conveniences; lot measures 40x100 feet. For permit to examine see

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $2,900.

This is a Wilkinsburg bargain; 7-room frame, with bath and all up-to-date conveniences; street improvement paid for; new house; lot 30x95 feet to alley; possession March 1. It is a very complete house for the money.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ON DARLINGTON ROAD.

Make us an offer on this property; you can buy it right; it's a center-hall colonial brick house of 12 rooms on Squirrel Hill; lot 60x120 feet; two baths, finished in hardwood; conservatory, instantaneous water heater; excellent location; terms easy. For permit see

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

A BIG BARGAIN.

Lot 50x115 feet in South Negley ave., near Friendship; owner will take $15.00 per foot less than market value. See

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave. 110j

FOR SALE.
$2,500—$2,500—$2,500.
EASY TERMS—SAME AS RENT.

Walking distance from city hall—six-room houses, bath, both gases, range, porch; street paved with asphalt; $400 down, balance as rent.

A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 802-N. P. & A., 409-N.

FOR SALE.
WINTHROP STREET—11TH WARD—ALL'Y.

New brick dwelling, nine rooms, reception hall, tile bath, instantaneous water heater, both gases, cabinet mantels, laundry; two porches large lot; rented at $45.00 mo. Price $5,000 if sold within one week. Cost $8,000. Call up

A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 802-N. P. & A., 409-N.

FOR SALE.
FIFTH AVE.—HUMP DISTRICT.
$7,500—$7,500—$7,500.

Brick house and storeroom, rented for $50 per month; lot 21x100 feet. This is the cheapest property on Fifth ave.

A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 802-N. P. & A., 409-N.

FOR SALE.
$10,000—$10,000.
NORTH NEGLEY AVENUE.

Eleven-room Pompeiian brick house, reception hall, tile bath, both gases, electric lights, furnace, laundry, porches; house finished in hardwood; everything modern. Terms to suit purchaser. Make me an offer.

A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 802-N. P. & A., 409-N. 110j

$19,000—Shady ave.—New buff brick, 14 rooms, all modern conveniences; lots 60x350.

$ 8,500—For all—Tustin st., seven houses: 2 brick houses, 6 rooms and attic and 5 frame houses of 4 rooms each; lot 40x180 feet. Rents for $52 per month.

$ 8,000—Center ave., near Craig st.—Cost owner $5,000; 9 rooms, stone front; all modern; lot 30x142.

$ 7,500—Craig st.—New brick, 8 rooms, reception hall, bath, pantry, furnace; lot 20x170.

$ 7,000—For all—Fifth ave., stone front house of 9 rooms and one frame house of 5 rooms, attic in rear.

$ 6,000—Hamilton ave.—New brick of 9 rooms; all modern; lot 25x140.

$ 5,500—Forbes st.—For all—2 brick houses, 6 rooms each; lot 20x120 to Tustin st.; this property is near high school; lot alone is worth $5,000.

$ 4,200—Susquehanna st., new brick house, 8 rooms, bath, pantry, two stairways, hardwood cabinet mantels, laundry, porches front and rear, metal ceiling in kitchen; gas range; lot 25x100 to an alley; paved street; this property cannot be duplicated for $5,000.

$ 2,800—Vine st.—Brick house of 6 rooms; lot 20x90.

$ 2,200—Frazier st., Oakland—Frame house of 6 rooms; vestibule, two stairways, sliding doors; porches front and rear.

$ 2,200—Vickroy st.—Brick house of 5 rooms; lot 22x96 feet; paved street.

$ 2,000—Ohio st., near Hazelwood ave.—Frame house, 5 rooms, 16x16 each; pantry, bay window; lot 65x82; shade trees.

$ 1,900—Short st., near Tustin—Frame house of 5 rooms and one of 2 rooms; lot 20x100. Rents for $27 per month.

M. J. EHRENFELD,
1922 Forbes st. Tel. 2262.
Office open until 8 p. m. 110j

FOR SALE—"Hump" District—We have a decided bargain in a property situated on Fifth ave., within five squares of the court house. Particulars given to any one who means business.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave. 110pvg

Business Opportunities.

FOR SALE—Small machine shop, including machinery and tools, building and ground lease; good location; established business; cheap to quick buyer. $1,800; also structural and ornamental iron works and forge shop, machinery, building lease; a bargain to quick purchaser, $3,000; also boiler and machine shop with a fine business and fireproof buildings; railroad siding; modern plant, full equipment; a snap, $80,000.

THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Telephones, 26th and Liberty. 110jc

FOR SALE—Job and newspaper outfit; Campbell two revolution press, small job press, 4 horse-power upright steam engine, job and body type, cabinets, cases, racks, stones, etc., sold at a bargain for want of use. McClelland's, 801 Liberty st. 110jc

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Highest reference. 726b CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

FOR SALE—Business; best opportunity ever offered for party with small capital; clearing $160 and above all expenses; price $1,500; terms $1,000 cash, balance paid out of profits. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

MILLINERY STORE in nearby town, doing business $75 week; rent $25 mo.; great bargain; stock will invoice $1,000; price to quick buyer $700. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

GROCERY and Confectionery, in nearby town, doing cash business $22 day; rent $25 mo., including 6 living rooms; price $1,200. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

DRESSMAKING business, in city; greatest bargain ever offered in this line; clearing $125 per above all expenses; price $1,200. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

GROCERY and feed store in good locality, doing good business; must be sold this week; sick at once if you want a bargain. 144 McClure ave., Allegheny. 110jc

MEAT MARKET, in city; good location, doing cash business $50 day; rent $30 mo., including 6 living rooms; price $600. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

GROCERY, in city, centrally located, doing business $1,000 week; can be bought at invoice or $2,500. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

FOR SALE—The best business stand in Beltzhoover ave., 31st ward, city, at a bargain. Room 302, 418 Fourth ave, M. S. Metcalfe. 110jc

GROCERY, in city; old established stand doing business $25 day; rent $15 mo.; price $700. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 110j

NEWSPAPER and job office, about 50 miles from Pittsburgh; 1,600 inhabitants; $950. Address A 61, The Gazette. 115tc

DRUG STORE—A bargain if sold to quick buyer; your own price; owner going away. 208 Ninth st., Braddock. 110jc

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726b

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 320 Fourth Ave. 712jr

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.

Are You in Business?

Why Not?

We can put you in a paying business for any amount from $100 to $100,000.

Come and See Us at Once.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
516 Wood st.,
The Oldest Brokers in Pittsburgh.

Drug Store—Located in town of 2,000 people, 169 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; rent only $10 per month; stock will invoice about.. $ 2,200

Confectionery Store—Centrally located; doing a good business; rent, including two living rooms, $30 per month; price 400

Bottling Works—Located in nearby town; clearing over $2,000 per year; everything up-to-date; price..... 4,000

Grocery Stores—We have several good ones located in the city and in nearby towns, ranging in price from $250 up to $16,000; if you are looking for a good grocery store we have it; come in and investigate for yourself.

Wholesale Paper Business—Centrally located in this city; doing a business of $3,000 per month; this is a thoroughly established business and will bear close investigation; price..... 10,000

Department Store—Located in a suburb of Pittsburgh; doing good business; will consider part real estate in exchange; stock will invoice about..... 11,000

General Store—Located 18 miles from Pittsburgh; doing over $1,000 per month business; will take part real estate; stock will invoice about..... 2,200

Hardware Store—One of the best in Western Pennsylvania; doing a large business; will exchange for real estate; stock will invoice about..... 14,000

Steam Laundry—Located 85 miles from Pittsburgh in manufacturing town of 10,000 people; doing a large business; everything up-to-date; price..... 3,000

Interest in large manufacturing business located in city can be purchased; this business is in successful operation and position of secretary goes with interest; investment required..... 5,000

Interest in an iron business can be bought and position of treasurer goes with the purchase; this business paid 14 per cent dividend last year; investment required, about..... 25,000

Interests and partnerships in all kinds of businesses are for sale at our office from $1,000 to..... 50,000

We would be pleased to have you call at our office, 516 Wood st., and investigate the many good business opportunities we have for sale that do not appear in this column.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
516 Wood st. 110j

MORTGAGES.

A. W. McPHERSON & CO.,

REAL ESTATE, LOANS, INSURANCE.
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.
LAND TITLES EXAMINED AND ABSTRACTS FURNISHED.
433 FOURTH AVE.

WILL BUY
OR
SELL
FOR YOU
Any kind of Store or Business, either in Pittsburgh or Country.

WE MAKE A
SPECIALTY OF
THIS CLASS OF BUSINESS.

Call or write, but we prefer you to call.
A. W. McPHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

REAL ESTATE, LOANS, INSURANCE.
Business Opportunities.
Land Titles Examined and Abstracts Furnished.
A. W. McPHERSON & CO.,

BUSINESS CHANCES.

If you have a business of any kind which you wish to sell quickly and without publicity, call and see us.
A. W. McPHERSON & CO.,

PARTNERS.

If you want a partner or capital to extend your business, let us know. We can help you.
A. W. McPHERSON & CO.

BUY AND SELL.

If you wish to buy, sell or exchange houses, lots, farms or real estate of any kind, call or write us.
A. W. McPHERSON & CO.,

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you wish to raise money on first or second mortgages, we have it to loan, and will accommodate you without needless delay.
A. W. McPHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTES. PAPER ROUTES.

The best route in Pa.; nearly 4,000 daily and 3,000 Sunday papers. For full particulars see
A. W. McPherson & Co., 433 Fourth ave.

TWO first-class and very good paying routes, $2,500 and $3,000 respectively.
A. W. McPherson & Co., 433 Fourth ave.

TWO good country routes $300 and $1,700.
A. W. McPherson & Co., 433 Fourth ave. 110j

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES — Gents' furnishing and wall paper store; clean stock and good location; invoice $2,500; will sell if sold in 10 days for..... $2,000

SHOE STORE in a growing and one of the best business towns of 20,000 population in Western Pennsylvania; 30 miles from Pittsburgh..... 7,000

ROOMING HOUSE—Good location; good furniture; low rent; rooms all occupied at good prices; will sell below value; price..... 650

SHOW CASES, counters and other fixtures necessary for fitting up cigar and confectionery store. Also some candy and notions. Must be sold quick.

HALF INTEREST in an established wholesale and retail business, want partner to take charge of the business. Amount required, $800 to $1,000.

PARTNER for half interest in an established hardware store at McKeesport; partner to take charge of business.

WE have grocery stores at $500, $800, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—At Braddock; rent for store room, $18 per month; price..... 250

DINING AND LUNCH ROOM—Good location in Allegheny..... 400

SHOE STORE—Half interest in one of the best in a city of 30,000 population; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $30,000 a year.

BUSINESS—If you want to sell any kind of business, send us postal and we will call and see you.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

D. V. MURDOCH,
433 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—In E. E., doing $200 per week and can be doubled; rent cheap; long lease. Will invoice stock, including horse, wagon and harness. Price, $700.

EXPRESS BUSINESS—Running in Pittsburgh, clearing $25 per week; horses, new wagon and harness. Price, $650.

BOARDING AND LIVERY STABLE—Large 2-story stable, in center of city; present owner clearing $200 per mo.; long lease and cheap rent. Owner going west. Price, $1,500.

CIGAR AND NOTION STORE—Fifty-foot storeroom; only $8 per month rent; stock will invoice $350; clearing about $90 monthly. Price, $300.

I have buyers for good-paying dry goods store, restaurant or saloon and egg store, in good location in Pittsburgh or Allegheny.

D. V. MURDOCH,
433 Fourth ave. 110j

FOR SALE—First-class clothing, dry goods, gents' furnishing business, located in one of the best towns of the Monongahela valley, doing a good trade; is for sale on account of owner having other business interests. Address H 380, The Gazette. 810jc

Machinery.

FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

1 Iron structrual building, 110x150.

1 6,000 pound Morgan steam hammer.
1 60" Bliss circle shear.
1 36" Frank-Kneeland squaring shear.
1 12" Lloyd-Booth muck shear.
1 No. 1 Mesta pickler.
1 No. 4 Baker pressure blower, 12" outlet.

We have Corliss engines, both simple and compound, in sizes ranging from 100 to 1,500 H. P. Also automatic and plain throttling governor engines, all sizes.

Send for stock list.

WICKES BROS.,
Both 'Phones. Pittsburgh, Pa. 119n

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x16, two 35x10, and large variety of smaller sizes; both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG, 1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa

ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Boilers of all types and sizes.
2—60" x16'
2—60" x18'
8—60" x16'
2—54" x16'
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Atwell Machinery Company,
Offices, 507 and 508 Hamilton Bldg.
Long distance 'phone 1833 Grant. 1218h

FOR SALE—Machinery which must be moved: 10 lathes, 2 shapers, 2 planers, 12 drill presses, power back saws, 25 grinders, 2 anvils, vises, 50 gas engines, 2 to 90 h. p.; pumps, keyseaters, piston saddle tank locomotive, 40-in. gauge; 1 pr. 16x24 Hoadley engines, with all accessories, nearly new.

THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Both telephones. 26th and Liberty. 110jc

ELECTRIC Light plants direct connected or belted to

NASH GAS ENGINES.
NEW ERA GAS ENGINES.
Steam Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills and Wood Working Machinery generally.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh. 116ec

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

N. C. DAVISON.
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 108 Market st. 1115jr

FOR SALE—A good double drum engine and boiler at corner P. C. Y. R. R. and Thomson ave., McKees Rocks, Pa. 119jc

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers, William Prager, 110 Market st. 119jc

Pianos.

A USED UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $40—This is one of this week's offerings during our great new elevator and alteration sale at Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 633 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave. 119j

A USED KRAKAUER PIANO AT $165—Regular price $300; put in perfect condition; fully guaranteed. See it at Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 633 Smithfield st., during their great new elevator and alteration sale. G. Schroeder, Manager. 119j

$450 UPRIGHT GRAND PIANO $125.

A beautiful mahogany piano, veneer case piano of high grade, used about 4 years, but almost as good as new; must be sold at once; some time given if not suitable to pay all cash; a great opportunity to secure a good piano cheap. Inquire at 947 Western avenue, Allegheny City. 119j

STEINWAY UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $275—Regular price $700; this piano is in excellent shape. A handsome instrument that will last a lifetime; must be closed out on account of our new elevator and alteration. Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 633 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave. 119j

Upright Piano, good as new, guaranteed for five years $120 00
Square Piano 40 00
Organs 5 00

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st. 119jc

A FINE Mahogany cased Upright Piano, with all the latest improvements, good tone quality, and guaranteed for eight years, will be sold for $155.00. See it or write for further particulars. Accommodating terms given at slight advance. Hoffman's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 117h

A GENUINE CHICKERING PIANO AT $368—Regular price $600; must be sold. It is fully guaranteed; used but little; a beautiful instrument in perfect condition. Find it during the great new elevator and alteration sale at Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 633 Smithfield st. 119j

WE have a large stock of used organs. Our prices and terms are going to make them move. Prices $20.00, $25.00, $30.00 and $35.00 for organs that originally cost from $75.00 to $150.00. Terms $5.00 down and $2.00 per month. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 117h

PIANOS—Direct from the factory to the homes of the people at factory prices; 100 styles; highest grades; guaranteed; 50 per cent saved. Pittsburgh Music Co., manufacturer's representatives. P. O. Box 146 Station A, Pittsburgh, Pa. 119j

A MAGNIFICENT Hardman upright piano, most expensive style of case, in excellent condition; only $195; cost when new $475; a rare bargain. Look at this piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

PIANOS—Extraordinary renowned Upright Grand, 7 1-3 octaves; latest improvements, with cover, stool; guaranteed; good as new, very cheap; best references. P. O. Box 752, Pittsburgh. 119j

A $360.00 EVERETT Upright, handsome design of case, elegant tone, for $190.00. See this at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 117h

A $450.00 EVERETT Upright, handsome design of case, elegant tone, for $190.00. See this at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 117h

A PAYMENT of $2 per week buys a piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. Uprights, $125.

HOFFMANN'S, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED—Another lot of Andreasburg Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers, $2 each; parrots, mocking birds and all kinds of pet stock; goldfish and aquariums; dogs of every description always on sale, with a great variety of cages and seeds.

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
307 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, PROP. 119jc

JUST received, first lot of St. Andreasburg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the highest degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2 00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, grass, gravel, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1104h

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

Lot of fine Angora Cats.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.
P. & A. 'phone 2028 Main 11h

HARTZ mountain rollers and Belgian canaries, pug, bull, fox and bull terriers, French poodles, at East End Bird Store, 230 Frankstown ave.

Horses and Vehicles.

LATEST STYLE carriage, perfect order; very cheap. Address 201 South St. Clair st. 119jc

Miscellaneous.

Billiard	Cash register, Tables
Billiard	Bar fixtures, Tables
Billiard	Gymnasium, Tables
Billiard	Butcher's refrigerator, Tables
Billiard	Storm sashes, Tables
Billiard	Wall cases, Tables
Billiard	Hard coal stoves. Tables

DELP'S, corner Fourth and Liberty sts. 16ph

FOR SALE—Large floor mirror, suitable for tailor or store where mirror is needed; black walnut hall stand, marble top; bedroom suite, walnut wardrobe; will sell cheap; seen today or tomorrow. 5919 Rippey st., first house Highland ave. 119jc

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.

Diamonds, gold and silver watches, guns, revolvers, musical instruments, for the loan and charges only.

GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave. 1320ph

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

WE have sale of magnificent grand upright mahogany cased pianos, exquisite tone, used less than four months; originally cost $475; $137 cash takes it, with full guarantee. Call at 235 Diamond st., Pittsburgh. 119jc

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.

Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

FOR SALE—Cinderella Gas Range, with 20-inch oven; water back boiler; only used two mos., all nickel. Call at 141 Frankstown ave. 118gc

DESKS—Roll and flat tops, bookkeeper desks, bookcases, tables, revolving office chairs; also billiard and pool tables, 418 Diamond st. 119jo

FOR WOMEN—Very comfortable, stout walking shoes, odds and ends, $4 to $6 quality, at $2.50 only. CAIN, 503 Market. 14h

FOR SALE—Furniture; fine parlor suit, sideboard and china closet. 111 West Montgomery ave., Allegheny, Pa. 119jc

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719. 119jc

FOR SALE—$300 seal jacket, good as new, for half price; 38 bust. Address O 349, The Gazette. 118jc

30 FEET shelving and 3 counters; must be sold quickly; make me offer. Geer, 235 Diamond st. 119jc

FOR SALE—Safes, new and second hand, at a bargain. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st. 119jc

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave. 23h

WEAR Cain's shoes for sore and tired feet. 503 Market st. 14h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

PATENTS.

Lewis	Patents
Lewis	Patents
Lewis	Patents
Lewis	Patents
Lewis	Patents
Lewis	Patents
Lewis	Patents

O. D. LEVIS OVER 25 YEARS
Lewis PATENT ATTORNEY. Patents
Lewis 643 SMITHFIELD ST. Patents
Lewis 643 SMITHFIELD ST. Patents
Lewis NEAR SEVENTH AVE. Patents

A VETERAN IN THE BUSINESS.
ROOMS 1-2-3-4.
OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TILL 9 P. M.

Invent or Improve

A simple wash-board	(Patent)	Safe Window lock and supporter.
New fruit strainer for making jelly.	(Patent)	A folding screen driver.
All kinds of candy novelties.	(Patent)	A folding cork puller.
A cord ing fastener.	(Patent)	A simple carpet beater.
A signs blowing machine.	(Patent)	A puzzle not to cost over 10c.
A soap saving device.	(Patent)	A good apple picker.
New novelties for kitchen use.	(Patent)	A rail joint.
Trolley that will not slip off wire.	(Patent)	A metallic tie.
A device to prevent gasoline stoves from exploding.	(Patent)	An ice cream dipper.
A flying toy.	(Patent)	A curtain pole.
A simple ice breaker.	(Patent)	A smokeless furnace.
Combination cooking utensils.	(Patent)	A switch throwing device.
Automatic safety device for oil lamps.	(Patent)	A rubber heel.
Folding step ladder and bench.	(Patent)	A hat pin for ladies.
A scrubbing machine.	(Patent)	A safety pin for jewelry.
A new door closer.	(Patent)	Improvements in motors.
A new and simple scissors sharpener.	(Patent)	Improvements for automobiles.
Any 10-cent novelty.	(Patent)	Improvements in wheels.
A toy that sells for 1 cent.	(Patent)	Improvements in rubber tires.
Steam Engine.	(Patent)	A cuspidor that won't spill.

Being the oldest Patent Attorney in the business am consequently the most experienced, always looking to the interest of my client.

Come and have a talk with me, then go and talk to other attorneys. I know you will come back and give me your business. I make a specialty of foreign patents. I can sell any patent of merit.
643 Smithfield st., rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Oldest and Best—Reliable and Prompt.
Oldest and Best—Reliable and Prompt.
Oldest and Best—Reliable and Prompt.

As thousands of inventors will testify.

Prices always just and easy.

O. D. LEVIS—O. D. LEVIS—O. D. LEVIS
O. D. Levis—O. D. Levis—O. D. Levis,
O. D. Levis—O. D. Levis—O. D. Levis,
643 Smithfield st.,
643 Smithfield st.,
643 Smithfield st.

Near Seventh ave.—Near Seventh ave.
Rooms 1-2-3-4—Rooms 1-2-3-4.

Levis	Patents
Levis	Patents
Levis	Patents
Levis	Patents
Levis	Patents
Levis	Patents

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.

My Dear Father Pitt:

There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves? No man should have a dingy looking house when painting it costs so reasonable as here.

P. J. BYRNE,
1017h. 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—
THE MARTIN
SHORTHAND SCHOOL,

621 Penn ave., bases its claim for future patronage as much upon its solid record of 19 years as one of the leading shorthand schools of the country, as it does upon the present high standard of instruction and equipment. Visitors are always cordially welcomed. Catalogue will be sent upon request. Telephone 888 Grant. 112h

PERSONAL—Massage, Turkish, tub, oven, cabinet, spray, needle, showers, electric treatment and baths in all forms. Trained Female Operators' Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny City. Open day and night. Spring Garden cars to the door. 1159c

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets. 126h

PERSONAL—Prof. Hatry's readings are more wonderful than anything that you have yet tried; $1.00 up. Institute Phrenology, 540 Smithfield. Daily evenings. Sunday afternoons. Mention paper. 119jc

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small house and small rent, with large house conveniences, see those new bricks on Clarissa st., near Herron park, $20 House with $40 conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

PERSONAL—Lucky birthstone free; send birthday, 3 questions, 12 cents; astrological fortune mailed; fortune telling, mind reading cards, 10 cents pack. Chira, 360 Fulton, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1103c

PERSONAL—Professor Rosa Artz, instructress of the science of psychrathism or mind power as an agent in healing of diseases, will give proof of the power at the office, 1408 Arch st., Allegheny. 1104c

PERSONAL—My personal instruction in hypnotism, personal magnetism, mental magnetic healing, will make you successful in every undertaking. Box 347, Pittsburgh. Mention paper. 1159c

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5306 and 5307 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvrh

PERSONAL—Wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Carnot, box 898, Providence, R. I. 112pac

PERSONAL—Dressmaking—McDowell's School of Dressmaking and Cutting; teach you on your own material; agents wanted. 411 Penn ave. 110pwyrs

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 81 Flex, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted. E. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 503 Smithfield st. 'Phone 662 Park. 112pac

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1052h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

FOR WOMEN—Lot odds and ends fine calf shoes, from $4 to $6 grade, only $2.50, at CAIN'S, 503 Market st. 14h

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1 50; references leading musicians, Wm. Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh. 119jc

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. 1016h

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012h

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, Phrenologist, 519 West Lacock st., Allegheny. 119jc

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zeig. 1110pjso

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820n

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

SPECIAL.

MOVING?

If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.

J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 453 Allegheny. 119jc

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

GO away back and sit down. That's what the incompetent painter must do. When you've painting to do, send for P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1052h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed.

SAVES trouble with the children, SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PATENTS.

	H. C. Evert & Co., Patents.	
	The Latest	
	Money Making Patents	
	Issued to Our Clients	
	Within the Past Few Weeks.	
	Doerner & Whalen—No. 75,776—$15,000	
	J. Deschamp—No. 94,208—$10,000.	
	R. Herman—No. 72,105—$50,000.	
	A. Barile—No. 72,148—$17,000.	
	H. Tiedeman—No. 80,000—$12,000.	
	I. Unger—No. 78,052—$10,000.	
	J. R. McClure—No. 90,156—$10,000.	
	G. T. McCorkle—No. 14,894—$4,500.	
	A. M. H. Culp—No. 80,602—$5,000.	
	D. L. Altman—No. 80,772—$8,000.	
	G. Cleary—No. 80,228—$12,000.	
	E. Hermann—No. 70,067—$40,000.	
	J. L. Campbell—No. 82,049—$10,000.	
	H. C. Stiefel—No. 70,988—$5,000.	
	G. A. Egger—No. 80,250—$20,000.	
	S. Halter—No. 66,051—$8,000.	
	L. J. Graff—No. 84,046—$6,000.	
	M. H. Nolan—No. 63,071—$17,000.	
	E. P. Sheetz—No. 80,666—$12,000.	
	D. H. Hare—No. 87,993—$8,000.	
	F. E. Myers—No. 84,161—$100,000.	
	J. F. Du Bois—No. 79,765—$100,000.	
	Furrer & Furrer—No. 81,982—$5,000.	
	H. Anderson—No. 84,502—$50,000.	

What two well-known inventors write us this week:

H. C. Evert & Co.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Dear Sirs—
I am in receipt of letters patent covering desired points of my invention and wish to thank you for the effecient services rendered in obtaining same for me. Very respectfully R. F. ANVILL,
Dublin Ferry, Pa.

Messrs. H. C. Evert & Co.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gentlemen—
I have received my patent and I am more than satisfied with your good work, and I recommend you to all my friend inventors to employ H. C. Evert & Co. for the best of work done.
Thanking you again for your good work, I am yours very truly,
J. DESCHAMPS,
Hazelhurst, Pa.

Money, Money, Money, Money
Money, Money, Money, Money

Is Quickly Made
If You Will Invent
Electrical means to throw around a vault or safe, a protection from Burglary.

An electric burglar alarm for doors and windows.

The above inventions are in great demand.

Send us a sketch, together with a brief description, and we will advise you whether your ideas are patentable and practical.

Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted
Wanted,	Wanted,	Wanted

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

A metallic tie and rail fastener combined.

A combination hammock and swing.

A cheap fire escape for high buildings.

A window cleaner.

A curtain pole without rings and pins.

A folding shipping crate.

A rotary motor.

Improvements in automobiles.

An envelope moister and stamp moistener combined.

An envelope that cannot be opened without detection.

A trolley that will not come off the wire.

A match box that will deliver but one match at a time.

A simple nut lock.

A telephone receiver holder that may be adjusted.

A device that will permit the cars to pass over a hose in case of fire.

A table that will retain its level for use in steamers and railway cars.

A device to automatically shut off the gas when blown out.

A speed indicator and automatic signal for street railways.

A measuring faucet.

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FOUND—For liver, kidney, stomach and all blood diseases, Singer's Iron Further is the best. With Excelsior Wash Cures all sore eruptions. Singer's Lung Balsam has no equal for lung troubles. At Jos. Fleming's, Kelly's and Gilmore's, Seventh ave. Orders filled by R. Henry Singer, Parkesburg, Pa. 115qc

FOUND—Carpets.
Lifted, cleaned, scoured,
Refitted, sewed and relaid.
CAMERON & BORN,
Ohio and Sandusky sts., Allegheny. 126h

FOUND—

HER HUSBAND WAS A VICTIM OF WHITECAPS

Testimony in a Divorce Case Brings Out an Interesting Story.

ABUSE OF WIFE AVENGED

Organization Kept Frederick Maurer from Beating His Wife in Ohio, but, It Is Alleged, He Renewed His Cruelty in Pennsylvania.

In the testimony filed yesterday in common pleas court No. 3, in the divorce case of Josephine Maurer against Frederick Maurer, it was alleged that not even the visit of "white caps" prevented the respondent from beating and abusing his wife. Upon these grounds a decree is recommended. It was alleged that while the couple lived in Ohio "white caps" took Maurer out and gave him such a severe trouncing that he promised to do better toward Mrs. Maurer, which promise he kept until he got out of the state. The couple were married April 20, 1891, and separated January 1, 1893.

Mrs. Mary Brobeck swore the Maurers lived in her house on Jane street, South Side, and that upon two occasions she saw the libellant in bed with her face cut and bruised and suffering from her husband's abuse. She testified Maurer was so quarrelsome that he would fight with the small boys on the street.

The most important witness was Mary Bowersox, a daughter of Mrs. Maurer by her first husband. She told of her stepfather having kicked and beaten her mother several times while they lived on the South Side.

Beat Her With a Club.

From there they went to live on a farm near Sardis, O., where Maurer is accused of having ill-treated his wife more severely than before. The young woman says the respondent then tried to turn the children against their mother. She recited an occurrence when Maurer beat his wife across the legs with a club and then held a revolver under her nose and when his wife started to run he fired a shot after her. Mrs. Maurer took to the woods, where she was found by a neighbor, who cared for her and bandaged her legs. The witness then said, in speaking of her step-father:

"Then the 'white caps' got him. They were an organization of men. They beat him. He came home next morning and was beaten up. His ear was bruised, he had two black eyes. His body was bruised awfully bad, so that he had to have a doctor to treat him. He said he had told the men he would not beat his wife any more."

Was Afraid of White Caps.

The witness testified further that Maurer accused his wife of having sent the "white caps," but he did not abuse her any more while they lived in that state, as he was afraid of another visit from the "white caps." From Ohio the couple went to live at Monongahela City, where the witness said the respondent again beat his wife severely, and upon one occasion the police interfered and he was arrested and fined for his actions. It was testified that when Maurer returned home from the police station he again assaulted his wife, and this was continued until January 1, 1893, when Mrs. Maurer left and started to earn her own living. Mrs. Maurer is now living in this county, and her husband, it is charged, is residing in Ohio with another woman.

The report of the commissioner was filed in the divorce case of Laura E. Neely against Albert M. Neely. They were married February 19, 1874, and desertion is alleged to have taken place 24 years after.

New Libels in Divorce.

The following libels in divorce were filed: Ida S. Mahan against James T. Mahan, cruel and barbarous treatment; Louise Sandberg against John Sandberg, cruel and barbarous treatment; Greete Long against Frank H. Long, desertion; Blanche Taylor against Jesse F. Taylor, cruel and barbarous treatment; Jennie E. Rose against Henry C. Rose, desertion; Mary Colley against William Colley, desertion; Frances J. Sword against David S. Sword, desertion; Thomas M. Park against Bertha S. Park, desertion; Catherine A. Elwell against Joseph S. Elwell, desertion; Rose Kovascovics against Joseph Kovascovics, desertion; Dresda Binford against Deivent Binford, desertion; Louise Coffee against Charles W. Coffee, desertion.

FIRST DEGREE FOR TAYLOR.

Convicted of the Murder of Edward Sewall—McArdle Sentenced 19 Years and Nine Months.

The jury in the case of Henry Taylor, colored, returned a verdict yesterday of murder in the first degree for the killing of Edward Sewall in a saloon at No. 3057 Penn avenue, on August 13 last. When the verdict was returned Taylor was brought into court, but made no demonstration when it was pronounced.

James McArdle was arraigned before Judges Marshall Brown and F. H. Collier in the criminal court yesterday and sentenced to serve a term of 19 years and nine months in the penitentiary for the murder of Charles E. Youngberg in the Frick building on October 29. The verdict was of the second degree and the jury was out 49 hours and 15 minutes.

Youngberg was a foreman of the Frick building. McArdle had been working as a laborer in the building and had trouble with Youngberg on the day of the murder over the loss of his watch and chain, which resulted in his shooting Youngberg. The defense claimed that McArdle was insane from the excessive use of liquor and was not responsible for his actions. McArdle received the sentence with no outward demonstration.

Thomas McClelland, a McKeesport drayman, convicted of obstructing street car traffic, was fined $25 and costs.

Peter Truse, convicted of unlawfully wounding John S. Weidner, was fined $10 and costs and one day in the workhouse.

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBT.

Equity Suit Against Trustees of the Charleroi Plate Glass Co. Dismissed.

In the United States circuit court an opinion was handed down in the case of Wing & Evans against the Charleroi Plate Glass Company, George W. Crouse and W. D. Hartupee, dismissing the bill at the cost of the plaintiffs.

The plaintiffs sought to hold Crouse and Hartupee responsible for the payment of judgments against the Charleroi Plate Glass Company. Crouse and Hartupee were the trustees of the company appointed by its directors to take charge of the sale of the property of the company to the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company.

The court finds that there is nothing in the appointment of Crouse and Hartupee that holds them responsible for the debts of the company, that when the sale was made the Charleroi Plate Glass Company was solvent and that the directors and stockholders believed the debts of the company could be satisfied and still have a balance to be divided among themselves. For the sale of the property the trustees received a certain amount of stock and bonds of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company which were afterward sold for $756,855, which was distributed among the creditors, but the stockholders received nothing.

The court further says that it is satisfied that the trustees sold all the stock and bonds received and that a good price was received for the same; that they accounted for all the money received by them.

In the same court George F. Fleming, receiver of the Braddock Brewing Company, filed his report of the sale of the company's property for $250 subject to a judgment lien of $15,000. The report shows that Mr. Fleming purchased the property.

CHRISTOPHER ZUG'S WILL.

Pioneer Iron Manufacturer Leaves Property to His Family.

The will of Christopher Zug, the well-known iron manufacturer, late of this city, was filed for probate yesterday. The real estate is valued at $40,000 and no estimate of the worth of the personal property is given. The paper is dated February 4, 1898, and Charles H. Zug, Charles H. Reid and James Marshall are made executors. Mrs. Thomas C. Clarkson, a daughter, is bequeathed $7,500 worth of the capital stock of Zug & Co., Ltd., while all of the other interest in the firm goes to Charles Zug. The residue of the estate goes to Mrs. James H. Parker, Mrs. Edward Burdett and Mrs. Harry Childs.

The will of Joseph G. Wainwright was also filed. The value of the estate is not given. William L. Abbott is named as trustee of the entire estate. One half of the income of the estate goes to Josephine Wainwright, a daughter, and the other half to John R. Wainwright, a son. If the latter desires to build himself a house the trustee is to advance him $25,000.

George C. Wilson took out letters of administration on the $53,000 estate of Annie C. Unger, late of Harrisburg.

Letters of administration were taken out on the estate of Hugh Cain. Attorney Rody P. Marshall represents the estate.

REFUSED TO TRANSFER.

Equity Suit to Compel Ihmsen Estate to Fulfill an Agreement.

A bill in equity was filed by John Ralston and others against Herbert L. and D. O. Ihmsen, administrators of the estate of Thomas O. Ihmsen, asking that a decree be granted compelling the defendants to carry out an agreement made December 28, 1855, when the firm of Cunningham & Company was formed.

When the concern was formed, it is stated, the following persons held stock: John Ralston, $14,300; W. S. Cunningham, $14,100; B. J. Stenger, $17,500; Robert Cunningham, $21,100; Thomas O. Ihmsen, $13,100. It is set forth that upon April 29, 1897, Charles Arbuthnot and wife transferred to the company a piece of property bounded by South Twenty-second and South Twenty-third streets, Mary and Josephine streets, and when a settlement of the company was made March 26, 1901, the interest of Thomas O. Ihmsen was found to be worth $12,572 88. The plaintiffs say they tendered this sum to the administrators of Ihmsen's estate, and they refused to transfer his share, which they are compelled to do under the original articles of agreement.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Annie Rowan—P. V. Roohanski.....Tres
John Zofcak—Herman Kreiselman.....Tres
Matilda C. W. Lawson—Henry W. Miller et al.....Equity
Andrew Gordon—Thomas P. Booth.....Tres
Andrew Gordon—Murphy & Hamilton.....Tres
Paul Bioner—The Pennsylvania Railroad..Tres
Emilie Gonka—The Pennsylvania Railroad Co.....Tres
John Ralston et al.—Herbert L. Ihmsen.Equity

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

George W. Hobaugh—J. B. Anderson...Ex att
National Bond & Security Co.—W. P. White.....Cert
John Wallace—Maggie Morrow.....Ex att
Carrie M. Graver—Mary A. Glass et al...Tres
Frank Meiner—Frederick Vogel.....Tres

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

P. L. Redding et al.—D. K. McGunnegle et al.....Equity
Thomas & Co.—Mrs. Michael Schmidt....Rep
Thomas & Co.—Mrs. M. Wooster et al....Rep
Thomas & Co.—J. Eberhardt.....Rep
Gordon & Co.—I. Rose Gress.....S fa m l
M. B. Cain—John Z. Levy.....Assp
D. G. Stewart—William H. White.....Assp

Monday's Trial Lists.

Common Pleas Court No. 1.—Allen et al. vs. Morris & Co.; Price, use, vs. Pittsburgh Furniture Company; Heastings vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Russell vs. McAnulty et al.; Day vs. Geiger; Ballou vs. Keystone Laundry Company; Beigner & Co. vs. Cohen et al.; United States of America, for use, vs. American Surety Company.

Common Pleas No. 2.—King vs. N. Y. & C. Gas Coal Company; Rankins & Co. vs. Jutte; Maui vs. King; Bloomer vs. Meade; Vanse vs. Noonan; Ecker vs. Fickes; Speelman vs. Auld; Citizens B. and L. association vs. Flanzmann; Tranter Dawson Manufacturing Company vs. Henziker; Fuller vs. Stande & Co.; Harper vs. McKirdy.

Common Pleas No. 3.—Harvey vs. Scanlon et al.; Dick vs. Michalofsky; Becker vs. borough of Mt. Oliver; Armstrong vs. City of Pittsburgh; Allegheny Valley Railroad Company vs. McGowan; Russell vs. Kopier; McDevitt vs. borough of Wilkinsburg; Gangwisch, Jr., vs. borough of Wilkinsburg; Spangler vs. Spangler; Glene vs. Allegheny city.

Petitions in Bankruptcy.

In the United States district court the following petitions in bankruptcy were filed: Joseph Neptzling, a glass worker of Uniontown, liabilities, $29,889, with no assets; Annie Cohen, a business woman of Scottdale, liabilities, $7,290, and assets $5,681.

A petition was filed against Nathan Rosenfeld of Pittsburgh, in which it is alleged that, while insolvent, he permitted judgments to be entered against him and executions issued.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

The Freehold bank sued J. J. and C. A. Weldon to recover $9,000 on notes.

A verdict for $1,417 was returned against the West End Traction Company in the suit of Neal Burles, for injuries received by him by being struck by a car.

Mathilda C. W. Lawson began partition proceedings against Henry Miller and others, heirs of John Miller. The property consists of a farm in Pine township.

Executions were issued as follows: G. J. Ranlack vs. John Schultz, $180; Henry Gleinman vs. John Schultz, $2,700; Pittsburgh Lamp and Brass Company vs. Ceramic Art Company, $2,731.

A foreign attachment was issued by the Pittsburgh Lamp and Brass Company against the Ceramic Art Company, naming the Pennsylvania Company garnishee. George W. Hobaugh issued a like attachment against J. B. Anderson, naming the Keystone Contracting Company garnishee.

An order for Edward E. Ross of Connellsville to pay $5 a week to his wife, who lives in Glenwood, was made in quarter sessions court. It was charged that Ross kept race horses, but did not support his wife and child, and that the latter, a little girl who was in court, needed shoes. Ross was held in $300 bond to pay $3 a week.

In the court of quarter sessions the following liquor license transfers were granted: James T. Findley, 127 and 129 Sixth street, to J. Fred Rivers; Thomas Brown, 615 Preble avenue, Allegheny, to M. J. Brown; James Carroll, 105 Ohio street, Allegheny, to Richard McCormick. James Garvey was allowed a transfer of his license from No. 49 Eleventh street to 1123 Liberty avenue.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House, J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 13ypwh

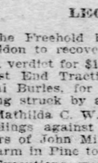
SAFE AS SLEEP.

VEG-O-ZON

FOR THE

Painless Extraction of Teeth

Veg-o-zon is made fresh at this office every day, and we guarantee its purity—no ill effects follow its use.



BEST TEETH $8.00

Guaranteed Ten Years in Writing.

Gold Crowns and Bridge Work.... $5 for the Best

Teeth Cleaned 75c. Silver Filling 75c.

New York Dentists

Established 10 years in same location.

54 Sixth St., Cor. Liberty

Open Nights till 9. Sundays 10 to 3

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CHALLENGE CHALLENGE CHALLENGE

CLEARANCE SALE AT THE SURPRISE STORE

531-533-535 PENN AVENUE

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE WORLD

531-533-535 PENN AVENUE

ONE GREAT RECORD-BREAKING SALE

Eclipsing everything ever before attempted as far as prices and values are concerned, winding up the winter season by giving to our patrons our entire winter stock which consists principally of small and broken lots of our own make.

Men's Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$3**

Black and Blue Chevot Suits of reliable qualities in all regular sizes, substantially trimmed, good, serviceable garments.

Men's Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$4**

Plain and fancy All-Wool Cheviot and Cassimere Suits, one and two of a kind, in which you may find your size and fancy, worth double the price we ask.

Men's Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$5**

Plain and fancy All-Wool Cheviots, Tweeds and Cassimeres, either single or double-breasted coats in a wide range of designs—their equal cannot be duplicated.

Men's Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$6**

All-Wool Cassimeres and Fancy Worsteds, the greatest values ever offered, marked here at figures not representing the bare cost of the material used in their manufacture.

Men's Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$7.50**

Imported Black Clays, Thibets, Cheviots and Worsteds of the best workmanship; garments which no other house in America could begin to match at the price.

MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING HATS AND FURNISHINGS

LINEN COLLARS Four ply linen Collars, all styles, all sizes, come 6 in a package	3c	BOYS' GOLF CAPS— Plain and double band assorted colors and cloth materials	12c
HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS Plain white and fancy bordered cambric Handkerchiefs	3c	CHILDREN'S TAMS— Dark color double band Tams in plain and rough faced materials	19c
HALF HOSE Black, brown, tan and blue; seamless and fast color	5c	MEN'S GOLF CAPS— Made up either plain or with double bands; great variety	19c
SUSPENDERS Elastic web Suspenders with strong buckles and stout ends	8c	CHILDREN'S GOLF CAPS— Plain and double band silk lined Golf Caps	29c
WOOL HALF HOSE Men's black wool Half Hose of excellent weight and finish	10c	CHILDREN'S SAILORS— Cloth stitched brim and felt Sailors in blue, brown, red and castor	29c
FANCY HALF HOSE Cotton Half Hose in a variety of stripe effects	10c	BOYS' WINTER CAPS— Plush, chinchilla and plain blue cloth polo shape Caps	39c
SILK NECKWEAR All the leading shapes and color combinations	15c	MEN'S WINTER CAPS— In Brightons and Windsors of plush, kersey and Scotch weaves	39c
UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS In all regular sizes, linen bosom, good muslin bodies, reinforced	19c	BOYS' SOFT HATS— Golfs, Rough Rider and Telescope shapes of all fur stock	59c
FANCY DRESS SHIRTS Galore, loud and quiet effects to suit any one's fancy	27c	BOYS' STIFF HATS— Natty shapes for little fellows, come in black and brown	69c
LAUNDERED WHITE SHIRTS Slightly soiled, mostly large sizes. Small sizes while they last	30c	MEN'S SOFT HATS— Alpines, Golf and Panama shapes, all colors, excellent quality	69c
NEGLIGEE SHIRTS With detached cuffs, in a vast assortment	33c	MEN'S STIFF HATS— New shapes, all dimensions, the greatest values you ever saw	79c
BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS Flannel and percale shirt and blouse effect. Come and see them	37c	BOYS' UNDERWEAR— Derby Ribbed, brush fleece back, all regular sizes	17c
BOYS' GLOVES AND MITTS Warm, comfortable, in wool and leather	17c	BOYS' UNDERWEAR— Heavy fleeced lined in natural shades, neatly finished	23c
MEN'S GLOVES In leather and fancy Scotch, Ringwood, Jersey and Astrakhan	19c	MEN'S UNDERWEAR— Derby ribbed and fleeced lined; here is a great opportunity	35c
UMBRELLAS Fast black, steel rod, cover and tassel, plain and fancy handles	49c	MEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS— Heavy Shirts well made; come in blue, brown and maroon	50c

Men's Overcoats CHALLENGE PRICE **$3**

Of dark blue Chinchilla with double-stitched edges, sizes 34 to 38 only, the make and trimmings really cost more than we ask for the garment.

Men's Overcoats CHALLENGE PRICE **$4**

Of All-Wool Tan Herringbone Stripe Covert, made up with French facings and good wearing Italian body and sleeve linings, sizes 34 to 42.

Men's Overcoats CHALLENGE PRICE **$5**

All-Wool fancy black gray Coverts, made up with bellows pockets, sizes 36 to 46; also a lot of black diagonal Cheviots, sizes 34 to 38.

Men's Overcoats CHALLENGE PRICE **$6**

A lot of black and blue All-Wool Kersey and Oxford gray, plain and yoke styles, as well as a few sizes of handsome all-wool black Chinchillas.

Men's Overcoats CHALLENGE PRICE **$7.50**

Dressy black and blue, all-wool imported Kerseys, in all regular sizes, the trimmings and make up of these garments have no equal.

Odd Coats and Vests CHALLENGE PRICE **$2**

Principally large sizes of All-Wool Cheviots and Cassimeres in light and medium shades. You're in for a great saving if you find your size among them.

Boys' Knee Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE

for ages 3 to 16; in a variety of good wearing materials made up with patent waist bands and tape seams **22c**

Boys' Cassimere Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE

for ages 13 to 20, of wear resisting qualities, in neat fancy mixtures **78c**

OUR DOUBLE GUARANTEE BINDS EVERY SALE.

Should any purchase fail to please the money will be returned without a question. All Clothing bought here will be kept in repair for one year free.

Boys' Jean Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE

The Surprise Store's celebrated Jean Pants for boys ages 13 to 20—warranted not to rip **39c**

Men's Jean Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE

Excellent wearing Jean Pants, sewed with the iron grip stitch—warranted not to rip **39c**

Boys' Overcoats CHALLENGE PRICE **$2.48**

For ages 3 to 16, in handsome Oxford grays and browns, neatly finished and trimmed with excellent wearing serge lining.

Boys' Long Pant Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$3**

For ages 15 to 20, long pant suits with single-breasted coats, thoroughly made and trimmed; come in black and blue Cheviots and fancy Cassimeres.

Men's Cheviot Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE **98c**

Men's Black Cheviot Trousers of good weight, well made and trimmed, can't be duplicated at the factory at the price we ask.

Men's Jean Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE

Of extra weight, extra heavy pockets; every seam extra sewed; warranted not to rip **59c**

Men's Worsted Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE

These Trousers in neat stripe effects, well made; will go well with any coat and vest **79c**

Men's Dress Trousers CHALLENGE PRICE **$1.48**

Of extreme fashion in a range of neat stripes, cut in style, substantially made and trimmed and fit to perfection.

Boys' Two-Piece Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$1**

For ages 8 to 16, in a great variety of fancy Cassimeres, made up to withstand all kinds of wear and tear.

Boys' Long Pant Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$4**

For ages 15 to 20, in a variety of black and blue Cheviots, fancy Cassimeres and Tweeds and fancy Worsted.

Boys' Vestee Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$1.48**

Natty 3-piece Vestee Suits for ages 3 to 8, of all-wool black and blue Cheviots, fancy Cassimeres and Worsteds.

Men's Storm Ulsters CHALLENGE PRICE **$10**

In all regular sizes of all-wool Frieze and Kerseys, cut 52-in. long, stout linings, warm pockets and extra deep collars.

Boys' Blouse Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$1.10**

With deep Sailor Collars of navy blue, cloth trimmed, with white and red Soutach Braid and Plaited Cuffs. Ages 4 to 10.

Boys' Two-Piece Suits CHALLENGE PRICE **$1.48**

For ages 8 to 16, in an endless assortment of fancy All-Wool Cheviots and Worsteds that are the wonder of all who behold.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1902.

LONDON--- MORE PUNISHMENT TO BE INFLICTED UPON THE BOERS ---PARIS--- FRENCH PEOPLE IN THE MIDST OF A CAMPAIGN ---BERLIN

CAPE COLONY CONSTITUTION IS SUSPENDED

Chamberlain Is Determined to Be Severe in South Africa.

HARCOURT ASKS FOR MORE PARTICULARS

The Colonial Secretary Fails to Answer the Questions Put to Him.

ASQUITH TO THE FRONT

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—By far the most important part of the debate over the king's speech, which, by the way, was a singularly meager and uninteresting document, was the animated dispute between Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Joseph Chamberlain on the subject of martial law. The colonial secretary, as a practical man, cares nothing for constitutional questions. He takes as his motto that all is fair in love or war, or at all events in war. But the quiet and respectable people who in the long run govern the country will not be put off in that way. They agree with the Apostle Paul that all things should be done decently and in order. This is no case of sudden emergency. The war has become chronic, serious fighting.

A Function of Parliament.

It is announced even this morning that the constitution of Cape Colony has been suspended now many months. Never before has such a thing been done, except by the supreme authority of the imperial parliament. Even in 1838, at the height of the Canadian rebellion, Lord Melbourne and Lord John Russell applied to parliament to suspend for a time the self-government in Canada.

When ordinary courts open, as the courts of Cape Colony open now, Mr. Chamberlain says he cannot interfere with the rights of colonial government. But in the first place, the Cape ministry has not the powers of the Cape parliament. In the second place, no colonial legislature can destroy itself. It can only be destroyed by that which created it—the parliament of the United Kingdom.

Governor's Duty Is Clear.

The governor of Cape Colony, Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson, who is responsible to the colonial office, shelters himself behind his ministers, but that is a fallacy. The constitutional governor is entitled, indeed he is bound as an ordinary rule, to follow the advice of his cabinet, whether that advice be, in his opinion, good or bad, with the one exception, that if they recommend him to break a law it is his duty to refuse. And for breaking a law at the instigation of his ministers the governor, before now, has been recalled.

Mr. Chamberlain entirely failed to answer Sir William Vernon Harcourt's arguments regarding martial law. It could only be legalized for Cape Colony by the Cape parliament, and nothing short of an imperial statute could authorize the prorogation of that parliament for more than a year. Otherwise the government in minority could do without parliament as long as it pleased to remain in office, if forever.

Asquith Follows Rosebery.

The fact that Mr. Asquith, in his speech at Henley on Tuesday night, said ditto to Lord Rosebery is more important than it seems. Every man—even a man of Mr. Asquith's signally conspicuous ability—has a natural right to adopt another man's opinions as his own. But natural rights are limited, or, at least, modified by circumstances, and some such modifications should be imposed by the system of political parties. If Lord Rosebery were, and except for our own deliberate choice he would be, the leader of the Liberal party, Mr. Asquith might be thought to make up in loyalty what is wanted in originality, but he is not the leader Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is, nor as wise. A man in Sir Henry's position would not object to a reasonable degree of latitude either among his followers or among his colleagues. If Mr. Asquith thought fit to take an independent line.

A Strange Argument.

Those Liberals who did not agree with him would at the same time respect his moral courage. But he has not done that. He has said in almost so many words that "My leader is Rosebery;" that although he took an active part in persuading Sir Henry to accept the leadership, it is said, I know, with technical correctness, that Sir Henry is the only leader in the commons.

This strange argument in the mouth of a Liberal who professes to believe in popular government is especially weak. When the titular leader of the Liberal peers has long been incapacitated by serious illness, it is, moreover, quite irrelevant, because Lord Rosebery is not the Liberal leader in the house of lords, where Lord Kimberley's functions are most efficiently discharged by Lord Spencer.

Mr. Asquith's speech, though blunt and more direct, is in the same purport as Sir Edward Grey's. They are two Liberal imperialists who count their attitude toward Campbell-Bannerman a novel one.

Pontifical Commission to Discuss the Bible.

CARDINAL PARROCHI,
President of the Commission.

VERY REV. DR. CHAS. P. GRANNAN,
American Representative on the Commission.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

ROME, Jan. 18.—The pontifical commission on modern questions concerning holy writ is not an innovation on the part of the church of Rome, but it is a recognition by that church of the fact that there are modern questions affecting the scriptures. American Catholics, and especially the educational world of American Catholics, it is reported here, are delighted at the recognition of the Catholic university and of American Catholic scholarship in the appointment of the Very Rev. Dr. Charles P. Grannan, who has been at Washington for the last 10 years, as professor of sacred scripture. The English-speaking world is represented on the commission as named, and also by the Rev. Dr. Robert F. Clark of the archdiocese of Westminster, England, and the Rev. David Fleming, the Irish scholar, who is at present the superior general of the Franciscan order.

Cardinal Parrochi, president of the commission, and one of the foremost men in the church of Rome, was the son of a poor Mantuan miller, and in his day was a great orator. Cardinal Gibbons has long been his close friend, and in some respects considers him one of the greatest men he ever met. He is one of the three living cardinals who was named by Pope Pius IX. He used to be a warm friend of King Victor Emmanuel, but upon the latter's assumption of political power he became his strong enemy.

The Rev. Dr. Grannan, through whom the Roman Catholic church of America feels itself and the Catholic university to be highly honored, is a priest of the archdiocese of New York. He was born in Wisconsin and began his classical education at Bardstown, Ky., but completed it at Montreal. He finished his theological studies at the propaganda college, Rome wehre he received the doctorate in philosophy in 1874, and the doctorate in theology in 1880. He served two years on missions in the arch diocese to which he canonically belongs, and from there went to Mount St. Mary's seminary, Emmittsburg, Md., where he was professor of sacred scripture and dogmatic theology, and was also for a time president of that institution. He was called to the Catholic university before its opening in 1899, and spent two years at the most famous universities of Europe pursuing special studies.

FRENCH PREMIER MAKES A HIT AT SAINT ETIENNE

Opening of the Present Campaign Augurs Well for Republic.

COUNTRY AT LARGE WAS AFFECTED

M. Moline Opposes Waldeck-Rousseau in Address at Remiremont.

SOCIALISTS ARE DECRIED

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 18.—The cabinet attached great importance to M. Waldeck-Rousseau's visit to St. Etienne, the great industrial city of Central France and the capital of the department which the premier represents in the senate, and where there is a large population of miners and iron workers. Four ministers accompanied the president of the council, who had just had a ten days' rest in the south, where he had drafted his speech. The pretext for the industrial visit was the unveiling of a monument to the memory of Garnier, the first French conqueror of Tonkin, and the real object was to address the electors and open, so to speak, the electoral campaign by a platform speech.

The visit took two days. During the first politics were avoided because of the presence of the counsel general of the department, who had invited the ministers, as an old friend of M. Waldeck-Rousseau's, but who no longer supports the cabinet, having enrolled himself under the banner of M. Moline, M. Waldeck-Rousseau's rival.

Old Regimes Are Scattered.

But on Sunday, at the banquet given by Republicans and which had no official character, the president of the council delivered his great speech, producing much effect upon his audience, and an effect no less considerable upon the country at large when it was read next day. M. Waldeck-Rousseau recalled the condition of the country when he assumed power, and described the work accomplished by his ministry and which will leave France greater tomorrow than it was yesterday. It was said the coming elections will be a triumph for the republic, if the Republican party will observe strict discipline, for the old regimes are nowadays represented only by scattered ruins.

As if he had desired to provide us with a counterpoise to the speech of his successor in power, M. Moline that same day at Remiremont, which he represents in the chamber of deputies, declared that the electoral forces of the progressive Republicans, of whom he is the leader, were scattered, and that they must be rallied for the battle against the reactionaries and the Socialists.

Campaign Opens in Confusion.

At the same time, curiously enough, the reactionary press urged its readers to vote at the general election for the moderate Republicans, because the partisans of the old regimes no longer dare to vote under their real colors. Consequently so far as the anti-ministerialists are concerned, the campaign opens in confusion and disorder.

With the ministerialists, on the contrary, it would seem that there will be singleness of direction and program. It would almost be safe to bet already, therefore, that the government's present majority will be increased after the elections that take place four months hence.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau returned to Paris Monday, leaving his colleagues to continue their tour, and one of them, M. Millerand, took advantage of a stop at Firming to lay down the governmental socialistic program. "The Socialists in power," he said, "have to make the call of the ideal keep step with the practice of the possible."

Break With Revolutionaries.

This is what is called the scientific revolutionary period. Revolutionaries will have none of it, and to expound this doctrine the Socialists break with the Revolutionaries. History will perhaps record that the most important work accomplished by this government will be that it has introduced into French Socialism the scientific methods that are to process of transforming other nations.

The chambers met after the holidays under the presidency of their eldest members, who made a plea for the wisdom and moderation dear to the aged. The deputies decided to set to work on the budget and allow nothing to interfere, but at the same time it was arranged to amend the law forbidding one man to be a candidate in more than one place. This was a weapon invented against Gen. Boulanger, who wanted to be put up for election in a dozen different places. If it had been preserved it would have been dangerous to a certain number of Republican leaders who are not sure of election in one district.

Big Expenditures Contemplated.

There is feverish activity in the department of the public works. Work to the amount of $200,000,000 is to be undertaken, both in the capital and in the provinces.

The municipal council of Paris is at last taking up the question that has been agitated by Parisians for over a score of years—that of the city's gas supply. The council will probably reduce the cost by 2 cents a cubic meter, that is, a third of the present price. Unfortunately, we shall have to pay to the gas company, through taxation, what we save in consumption.

Prefers to Remain in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—M. Jean de Reszke's refusal of an offer of over 1,000,000 francs for 40 performances in the United States, made him by Col. Henry Mapleson the other day, he says, is due to the fact that he wishes to devote himself for the present to "Siegfried" at the Paris opera.

Igleslas at Corinto.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, Jan. 18.—President Iglesias of Costa Rica arrived at Corinto, Nicaragua, today to attend the meetings of the presidents of Central America.

KING TO GUARD ALL THE HONORS OF CORONATION

Edward VII. Will Not Bestow Titles to Be Used Merely for Party Purposes.

DISTINCTIONS PROMISED

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—According to court gossip the honors bestowed by the king at the coronation will be of an unusually striking nature. It is well known that his majesty holds very strong views regarding the fountain of honor, objecting to its being used merely for party purposes.

The royal resolve in this respect is to be emphatically and impressively shown in June by the recognition of long service rendered to the state by distinguished members of both parties. Earl Spencer and Sir William Harcourt are especially named in this connection as among those in opposition.

On the side of the government there is a revival of the report that Lord Salisbury will be offered a dukedom, but there is still doubt about his accepting it, the prime minister being understood not to desire any alteration in his title which would affect its historic association.

It is considered that a marquisate will be offered to Lord Cadogan on his retirement from the viceroyalty of Ireland. Some distinction is almost sure to be conferred on the king's son-in-law, the duke of Fife.

There is some expectation that the dukedom of Ancaster, which has been extinct for over a century, may be revived in favor of the earl of Lancaster. The report, however, recently circulated that a new order is to be instituted at the coronation is discredited in well informed circles, the king being opposed to the multiplication of decorations.

Wolseley Writing History.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—Lord Wolseley is busily engaged on his military history. He has nearly completed the volume describing Napoleon's campaign of 1796. Lord Wolseley is also writing his own memoirs, at the conclusion of which he intends to again take up the "Life of Marlborough."

Slow Progress on Mansion.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—Very slow progress is still being made on the duke of Marlborough's new mansion. When it will be finished nobody seems to have any idea. As a matter of fact, there seems little difference in its external appearance from that presented six months ago.

ANTI-AMERICAN LETTERS ANNOY LIBERAL BRITONS

Displeased With Severe Criticisms on Uncle Sam's Attitude.

LITTLE SYMPATHY FOR ALARMISTS

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—Liberal minded Englishmen are somewhat annoyed and still considerably amused at letters which have been appearing in the Saturday Review. This periodical is not noted for its pro-American proclivities. It seems to take a peculiar delight in crying down any movement looking toward a closer friendship between England and America. The letters are written by Englishmen living in America, or who have traveled there.

One thing interesting to note is that reputable English daily newspapers have taken no notice of them, as a gentleman in the American diplomatic service pointed out the other day, but still they have been read. Two of them are especially violent attacks on America and her institutions.

One is signed by Henry Eryden, No. 43 Madison avenue, New York, who introduces himself as an Englishman whose business relations necessitate his residence in America. He speaks of the inaccurate and bombastic accounts of the deeds of the American army and navy which have appeared in the American press. Hardly any epithet, Mr. Bryden apparently thinks, is too strong to use with reference to either branch of the service. He speaks of the insolent pretensions of the states and the dog-in-the-manger opposition which they are offering to Germany's legitimate colonial aspirations in South America.

The other letter fills nearly two columns. It is from W. W. Toole of South Haven, Mich. It is thoroughly alarmist in character. It declares that America is England's worst enemy, that history is so distorted as to misrepresent England's motives at every opportunity and is thus presented to school children. "When the American ambassador talks of friendly sentiment, he knows it is all humbug," says Mr. Toole.

MANY CLAIMANTS FOR THE PLACES AT CORONATION

Rare Old Parchments Are Introduced as Evidence Before the Court of Claims.

ALL REFERRED TO KING

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—Parchments yellowed with age and rare old prints played an important part in the court of coronation claims, which has been holding its sessions this week. Questions of precedence and ancient rights were argued at considerable length. In some cases claimants appeared in person to tell why they were entitled to the place contended for in the coronation ceremonies.

One of the most interesting figures in the court room the other day was the archbishop of York, who, standing up in his fur-lined overcoat, asserted his claim to a position in accord with his dignity in the church and realm and to the right to crown the queen. Sir Forest Fulton, recorder of the city of London, urged the claim.

For the honor of being hereditary standard bearer of Scotland there were three claimants, the earl of Lauderdale, Mr. Henry Scrymgeour Wedderburn and the Rev. R. Scrymgeour. The family history was gone over and the arguments lasted three hours. At the end the lord chancellor declared that while he had listened carefully he was unable to understand the argument.

The earl of Huntingdon made a claim to bear the sword of state, and a claim was made by the corporation of Weymouth to be presented by representation at the ceremony under a charter of Edward IV.

Most of the claims were referred to the king for final settlement.

Military Wedding in London.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—There was a smart military wedding today at St. Margaret's church, Westminster, when Capt. Godfrey Heneage was married to Dorothy Halyar whose mother, now the wife of Lord Saville, was well known in Washington 15 years ago. King Edward sent the bride a diamond and sapphire brooch with an autograph letter expressing his majesty's good wishes.

Boer Prisoners at Bermuda.

HAMILTON, BERMUDA, Jan. 18.—British transport Montrose, which arrived here yesterday from Cape Town with 1,200 Boer prisoners on board, and which was subsequently quarantined, was released from quarantine today. The prisoners were landed on Hawkins and Morgans islands.

BRILLIANT DIPLOMAT, BUT NO FINANCIER.

Lord Dufferin Lying Sick, While Companies With Which He Was Associated Are Bankrupt.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—There is a pathetic coincidence between the serious illness of Lord Dufferin, who is lying ill at Clanboye, and the public bankruptcy inquiry, yet unfinished, into the companies with which Whitaker Wright's name and fame were associated. For, among the greatest triumphs of the financier was his bringing Lord Dufferin, one of the greatest of British diplomatists, into the chairmanship of one of his unlucky companies. Lord Dufferin, as was apparent in his spoken apology, though he was at home in diplomacy, was out of his depth in the city. But, having pledged his name, he never shirked the odium of failure; and that failure, as his friends know, has clouded the close of his brilliant career.

DUEL WITH SWORDS LASTED THREE HOURS.

Principals, Seconds and Spectators Stopped for Lunch in the Middle of the Fight.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 18.—One of the most sensational duels fought near Paris for a long time was that between M. Dualson, formerly an ensign of the navy, and Lieut. Vicat. Sixteen rounds were fought and the duel lasted three hours. In the middle their swords bent and fresh ones had to be brought. Combatants, seconds and spectators took advantage of the interval to take a hearty lunch. After the post-prandial coffee the fight was resumed. Finally M. Dualson was wounded in the eyebrow. His opponent's sword had caused blinding him. This is M. Dualson's fifth duel since writing his sensational book, "Les Maritimes," and by force of practice he is becoming a good fencer. He has a score or more duels on hand.

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Safes, Counters, Show Cases, Wall Cases, Electric Fixtures, etc., are now for sale at whatever they may bring. KEYSTONE JEWELRY CO., 320 Fifth Avenue. (Old Commercial Gazette Building.)

LOSS IS GREAT

Needless to dwell upon it here. Possession of our store must be given the WABASH RAILWAY CO. on February 1 and only 11 days remain to dispose of what is left of the biggest jewelry stock carried by any house in Pittsburgh.

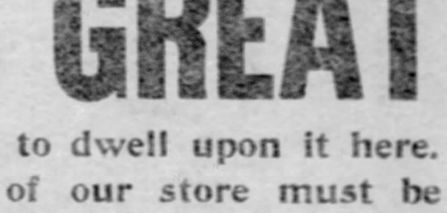
Sacrifice Was Fearful

At the start but it will be still greater during the final days of this unprecedented slaughter sale. You can have no idea of the bargains carried off every day by shrewd buyers who are frequently offered twice as much as they paid for their purchases before leaving the store. With a determination born of despair and with a view to close out the remaining stock this week goods will be offered

IN LOTS TO SUIT PRIVATE BUYERS OR DEALERS,

Nothing reserved. No offer refused. Ladies need not stay away on account of the crowds. Auction sale three times daily, but special arrangements have been made for the comfort and convenience of parties who prefer buying AT PRIVATE SALE.

Gold and Silver Watches,
Richest American Cut Glass,
Solid Gold Rings,
Genuine Diamond Rings,
Bric-a-Brac, Clocks,
Silverware, Toilet Sets,
Brooches, Chatelaine Bags.



And hundreds of things that can't be enumerated in this advertisement.

Out-of-town people can save railroad fare three times over on a comparatively small bill of goods. Such a bona fide sacrifice of fine jewelry has never before been known in Pittsburgh or elsewhere.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

KEYSTONE JEWELRY CO.,

320 FIFTH AVENUE.

(OLD COMMERCIAL GAZETTE BUILDING.)

THE BASEBALL LEADERS HELD A CONFERENCE IN CHICAGO

SPALDING AND BAN JOHNSON IN CONFERENCE

Both Agree That Time Is Not Ripe for a Consolidation of Leagues.

DREYFUSS WAS THERE

Again Asserts That He Is Satisfied With Mr. Spalding's Course--Rules Committees May Get Together and Make Laws for All the Leagues.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Ban B. Johnson and A. G. Spalding held a conference today, at which the baseball situation was discussed at considerable length. Mr. Johnson and Mr. Spalding agreed that it was inadvisable to consider an amalgamation of the two leagues on any kind of basis. Mr. Johnson stated that the American league circuit was made up for the year, and that there would be no change in it in any way.

Mr. Spalding was equally emphatic in announcing that the present four loyal clubs of the National league—Pittsburgh, Chicago, Philadelphia and Brooklyn—would go through the season intact, and would play out a four-club schedule if necessary. He expressed the opinion that there would be the usual number of eight clubs, but not more than eight nor less than four.

Think Two Leagues Necessary.

Mr. Johnson and Mr. Spalding are united in the opinion that two major league clubs, representing the larger cities, are a necessity to satisfy the public and both believe that rivalries between these local clubs of the two leagues will better satisfy the baseball patrons in cities where two clubs may be located.

While both Mr. Johnson and Mr. Spalding are strongly of the opinion that it is advisable to formulate some kind of a treaty between the two leagues that will bring about harmony in the baseball situation, yet considering the present mixed condition of National league affairs, it is believed to be inopportune to take up this question now.

Among other results of the conference today was the suggestion that the respective playing rules committee of the National, American and National association of Professional Baseball clubs have a joint conference and formulate a uniform code of playing rules for the coming year. For the purpose of carrying this into effect, Messrs. Johnson and Spalding sent a joint letter to P. T. Powers, president of the National Association of Professional Baseball leagues, suggesting a joint conference to formulate a uniform code of playing rules, to meet Monday, February 10, 1902, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dreyfuss and Hart Confer.

Mr. Dreyfuss of Pittsburgh and Mr. Hart also conferred with Mr. Spalding today. Mr. Dreyfuss announced to Mr. Spalding that he thoroughly approved of the course he has taken so far in conducting the baseball controversy and expressed the utmost confidence in the ultimate satisfactory outcome of the present league entanglement.

Mr. Spalding left tonight for Mexico and Southern California, to be absent a short time. During his absence he will keep in close touch with the baseball situation.

On his arrival here Mr. Dreyfuss said that he intended to call on President Johnson, as well as President Spalding and Hart. He left tonight for Louisville, however, without having any conference with the leader of the American League.

THE PRIDE'S NOSE VICTORY.

There Was Some Great Racing at Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 18.—Some of the best sport of the season was witnessed at Oakland today. The McLaughlin selling stakes and the Woodland handicap were the features of the card. The former event, worth $1,200 to the winner, was won easily by Scotch Plaid, who led all the way. Constellator beat Horton, the favorite, for second money.

The Woodland handicap resulted in an exciting finish, The Pride gaining a nose victory over Homestead, who swerved. Princess Titania, after getting away very poorly, ran a great race, finishing a good third. Thaddeus, the odds on favorite in the third race, had to be hard ridden to win by a head from Arabo, a 30 to 1 shot, while Past Master, another outsider, was third.

Track fast, weather cloudy. Summary:

First race, ⅝ mile, selling—Jacqueminot, 107, Bullman, 3 pounds over weight, 8 to 5, won; King Herald, 106, O'Connor, 15 to 1, second; Kildee, 104, Mounce, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:00¼. Bendara, Discovery, Halmetta, Esternell, Ingo and Sand de Lee also ran.

Second race, Futurity course, selling—Afghan, 127, L. Jackson, 8 to 5, won; Saul of Tarsus, 127, Burns, 3 to 1, second; John Peters, 108, J. Woods, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:10⅘. Luca, Sweet Caporal, Remora, George Whitney, Bill Bohampson, Dandy, Harolam, and Legal Maxim also ran.

Third race, ½ mile—Thaddeus, 11, Spencer, 2 to 5, won; Arabe, 103, Burns, 30 to 1, second; Past Master, 108, Fauntleroy, 20 to 1, third. Time, 0:49. Hamilton, Len Rano, Charmette, Minnie Trosel and Mirlena als rop.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles—McLaughlin stake, selling—Scotch Plaid, 97, Ransch, 8 to 5, won; Constellator, 105, J. Woods, 3 to 1, second; Horton, 103, Burns, even, third. Time, 1:53⅗. Frangible also ran.

Fifth race, ⅞ of a mile, handicap—The Pride, 109, J. Woods, 7 to 4, won; Homestead, 113, O'Connor, 8 to 5, second; Princess Titania, 92, L. Jackson, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:27. Key Dare, Sly, Mercer and Kitty Kelly also ran.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Vesuvian, 114, Bullman, even, won; Janice, 104, O'Connor, 9 to 5, second; Headwater, 111, Mathews, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:41¼. The Fretter, Edgardo and The Miller also ran.

OBSERVED THE LAW.

Philadelphia Magistrate Decreed Maher and Sharkey Did Not Fight.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 18.—Peter Maher and Tom Sharkey, who were arrested yesterday at the instance, it is alleged, of the Law and Order society and held in $5,000 bail to keep the peace, appeared at the magistrate's office this morning and were discharged. James H. McFarland, the promoter of last night's bout, who was also under bond, was released. The magistrate announced that as the men had not committed any overt act which might be construed as a violation of the statute prohibiting prize fighting, there was no complaint against them.

NEVA SIMMONS NOT SOLD.

The Little Mare Still Belongs to Her Pittsburgh Owner.

LEXINGTON, KY., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Tom Price, who drove Neva Simmons in all her engagements last season, says that the mare has not been sold as reported. Neva Simmons took a mark of 2:11¼ on the grand circuit last season. She is owned by G. W. Baum of Pittsburgh.

Columbia Boat Club Meeting.

A meeting of the Columbia Boat club will be held at the boat house this afternoon, and as there is business of importance to transact, every member should be present.

The D. C. & A. C. Water Polo Team.

THE BIKE RACE HAD A FINISH THAT WAS CLOSE

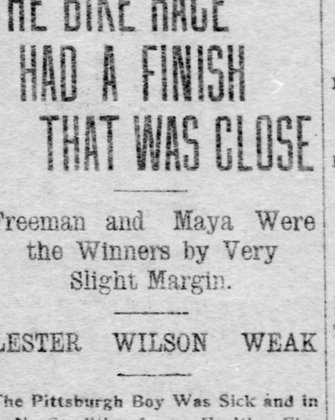
Freeman and Maya Were the Winners by Very Slight Margin.

LESTER WILSON WEAK

The Pittsburgh Boy Was Sick and in No Condition for an Exciting Finish—The Riders Broke All Kinds of Forty-Eight Hour Records.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 18.—In one of the most sensational finishes ever witnessed in a cycle race Howard B. Freeman of Portland, Ore., tonight won the six-day race at the Second Regiment armory by a wheel's length from Benny Monroe, the southern champion. G. R. Leander of Chicago was third and Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh fourth. All of the racers were bunched at the wire and the victor's margin over all was more close than comforting. An exciting finish was excepted and the coliseum was packed by an enthusiastic crowd of cycle enthusiasts, who cheered the riders to the echo.



LESTER WILSON.
Whose Illness Cost His Team the Race.

Sympathy for Pittsburgh Boy.

While Freeman's victory was a brilliant one, the sympathy of the spectators were with Monroe and Wilson, the latter having made a particularly gallant effort, although handicapped by physical unfitness. Monroe's work all through the week had been marvelous, and at the end he lost by being pocketed by his rivals.

The race was one of the fastest in the history of the sport. The contestants have all made records for a 48-hour race. The best previous figures were 966 3-10 miles by McFarland and Ellis in the six-day race of 1900, while the four leaders in the race just ended covered 1,004 miles and 10 laps.

When the time for the final dash came all the men, save the riders to represent the four leading teams, were called off the track by referee Al Allen. Mayo, McEachern, Rutz and Gougoultz gave way to their team mates, Freeman, Monroe, Leander and Wilson, who were to fight for the victory. With a clean track Leander took the pace and Freeman hooked onto his wheel. Monroe and Wilson were close up.

The Finish Was Exciting.

There was some clever jockeying and they were off. Freeman shot out of the back stretch and in front. Wilson rushed him and the speed became terrific. Freeman led into the home stretch, Monroe making a desperate effort to get out of the pocket, but failing to do so until just at the finish, he passed Leander and finished a wheel's length behind Freeman. The decision was a close one. The riders finished in the following order:

	Miles.	Laps.
Freeman and Maya	1,004	10
Monroe and McEachern	1,004	10
Leander and Rutz	1,004	10
Wilson and Gougoultz	1,004	10

Brushton Team Is Ready.

The Brushton baseball team held a meeting last Thursday evening and decided to enter the Junior league, also to purchase new uniforms. The players named below will form the strongest team that has represented Brushton for two years. Although they are young, they can put up a better game than some of the older players. Verner A. McCormick and Wilis will do the pitching; Bacon, Caldwaider and C. McCormick will do the catching; Daly, Grace, B. Herrod and Weckerley will fill the other positions. Walter Herrod, who pitched for Pittsburgh High school last season, will probably be with Brushton this season. The above named pitchers are as good, if not better, than any other team in the Junior league can produce.

MUST STICK TO THEIR OWN TEAMS

NICKEL AND ORR OF HIGH SCHOOL MAY BE PUNISHED.

Have Been Playing With the D. C. & A. C. Team in the Big League—School Athletes Busy Preparing for Coming Events on Field and Track.

The school basketball officials have decided that the players in their league cannot take part in the games of the Western Pennsylvania organization. At a meeting of the Interscholastic league it was decided that if Nickel and Orr of the high school play any more games with the major league teams with which they are affiliated all high school games will be thrown out. Nichel is one of the best players with D. C. & A. C. and had the honor of playing against the Yale Intercollegiate championship team. Orr has been playing with the Homestead L. A. C. five. It is likely that the schoolboys will prefer to stick to their school teams in preference to the big league.

Will Play for a Trophy.

It was also decided at the meeting of the interscholastic to purchase a handsome trophy cup to go to the team winning the championship.

School athletic circles are very busy just at present and a meeting of the Pittsburgh high school students is to be held this week for the purpose of electing captains and managers for the baseball and track teams. There will also be a meeting of the Interscholastic Basketball league for the purpose of electing officers.

A. J. Zahniser has been elected captain and manager of the East Liberty Academy baseball team for next season, and the school announces that with all of last season's players back in line and some good new ones, it will be after Shady Side, high school and the best in the business.

The next hockey game, on Wednesday, will be between East Liberty and high school, and E. L. A. is making big claims for a victory.

The next Interscholastic basketball contest will be played on Tuesday at the Shady Side gymnasium between the home team and Allegheny Preparatory school.

South Side Again Defeats Homestead

The second game between the S. S. Jr. league team and the first team of Homestead was played at Odd Fellows' hall last night before an enthusiastic audience of 600. The first half was played under A. A. U. rules and resulted 19 to 18 in favor of S. S. The second half, under National league rules, resulted 11 to 9 in favor of the S. S. boys, making a total score of 30 to 22. The game was fast and exciting, and the S. S. boys deserve credit for their second victory. Score and line-up:

South Side—30.		Homestead—22.
Liebau	Forward	Cline
Leithead	Forward	Dickson
Schmitt-Davies	Center	Bissell
Windeknecht	Guard	Davis
Stolzenbach	Guard	Lloyd

Field goals—Leithead 3, Schmitt 2, Windeknecht 4, Cline 5, Dickson 3, Lloyd. Foul goals—Liebau 8, Lloyd 4.

Run Up a Large Score.

The Carnegie Athletic club basketball team of Braddock won its game from the New Wilmington A. C. team last evening at the C. A. C. gymnasium, Braddock, by the largest score run up in the C. A. C. history. At the end of the game C. A. C. had made 44 points, while the visitors had scored 10.

Basketball Notes.

Carnegie Steel Juniors play the Olympias at McKeesport January 21.

Orr and Adams, of the East Liberty boys, are playing a fine game for H. L. A. C. Juniors.

Keep your eyes on Manchester and Carnegie Steel. They may upset South Side's calculations.

Rooter—The Carnegie Steel-Manchester game will come off at Masonic hall, Madison avenue and Washington street, Allegheny, Wednesday, February 5, 1902.

Davis will be out of the game for South Side for some time. This may mean the end of his playing in the Junior league, as he will soon be over age.

The Mint Juniors defeated the H. L. A. C. Juniors in a hot game of basketball by a score of 24 to 18. The features were the fine passing of the visitors and the goal throwing of Criswell.

The members of the East Liberty basketball team will be given another reception on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. George Kallock on Fairmont avenue. The players will meet at the Y. M. C. A. rooms at 7 o'clock. Prof. D. M. Headrick (the king of rag-time players), will give several of his new selections on the piano.

The Manchester Junior and Homestead L. A. C. Junior basketball teams will meet in a junior league championship contest tomorrow night at Manchester Turner hall. The former must win this game in order to continue in the race for the pennant, as another defeat will spoil all its chances of capturing that emblem. The Homestead team will present a considerably stronger line-up than in the first meeting of these teams at Homestead, and expects to land a victory.

The Manchester Junior basketball team of the Junior league has open dates in February and March which it would like to fill. Manager Roth would like to hear from all first-class junior teams in this vicinity for games at home and abroad. The following teams are preferred: Butler Y. M. C. A., East Liverpool, Miner High school, Pittsburgh, Academy, Pittsburgh, High school, Steubenville, Y. M. C. I., Wilkinsburg Y. M. C. A., and the "all-star" seven. Address William Roth, 928 Western avenue, Allegheny.

There may be a surprise in the Junior league championship race, as it is almost anybody's race, for if Manchester should defeat South Side at Manchester, and Carnegie Steel defeat Manchester and South Side, it would make these three teams a tie for first place, providing they defeat the other teams in the league.

Company F, Third regiment boys' brigade basketball team, coached by L. Casper, played their first game on Friday evening with the Lincoln A. C. of Allegheny. After 40 minutes of play the score being a tie, 10 minutes of extra play was allowed, in which time no point was scored, the game ending in a tie. The company boys put up a very clever game in passing.

NEEDED EXTRA TIME TO DECIDE THE CONTEST

High School and Wup Fought to a Finish for a Hockey Victory.

SCORED IN LAST MINUTE

Smith Shot the Goal Which Gave the Game to High School and There Was Great Cheering — Canada's Crack Team Is Coming.

Standing of School Hockey League.

	W.	L.		W.	L.
Shadyside	5	1	E. L. A.	2	4
High School	4	2	W. U. P.	0	5

W. U. P. and East Liberty played the game of 1 to 1.

In one of the most stubbornly contested games of the interscholastic season, requiring two extra five-minute sessions to decide, the Pittsburgh High school skaters yesterday afternoon defeated W. U. P. by a score of 1 to 0.

The contest, while not an exhibition of star hockey, was stubbornly fought from beginning to end and the defensive play of both teams was very good, McCready especially putting up a good game at goal. Rather rough and ready tactics prevailed, and the students were inclined to use the stick in whatever manner it would best answer their ends.

Playing Under a New Name.

The feature of the contest was naturally the greatly improved form of the Western utility players, as they style themselves now, the name seeming to give added strength. Wup's play was by far the best of the season, and quite a number of good rushes were made into the high school's portion of the field, but the utility men seemed a little weak on the shooting.

The teams were about equal on defensive, but the winners had the best of the offensive, making double the shies for the net which Wup was credited with. Smith and Patterson both played good games for the High school. There was very little team play in the contest except in spots here and there. Smith scored from a scrimmage with about a minute of extra time left.

Two Players Injured.

There were two accidents in the game, Taylor retiring with a bad cut from a skate in the ankle, while McLain had his ear rather severely dealt with by a stick in one of the scrimmages, but continued in the contest. Score and Lineup:

High School, 1.		W. U. P., 0.
Roessling	Goal	McCready
Youngson	Point	McKenna
Booth	Point	Mueller
Patterson	Center	McLain
Smith	Forward	Phillips
Referee and		
Taylor	Right wing	McMurray
Crookston	Left wing	Hays

Referee—Hayes. Goal judges—Owsend and Bunton. Goal—Smith. Time of game—Two 15 minute halves and two extra periods of 5 minutes.

The ability of the local hockey players will be given another test this week, as the famous Frontenacs will be at Duquesne garden to try to defeat the Western Pennsylvanians in three games. The Canucks come here with a great reputation and a fine record, and they declare that neither will suffer from their visit to Pittsburgh, as they promise to carry off three victories.

The Frontenacs are noted far their scientific playing. They captured the senior championship of the Ontario Hockey association. The manner in which they pass and repass the puck, taken together with their ability in all other parts of the game, has made them famous throughout Canada.

Will Test the Team Work.

As many of the local hockey players came from Kingston, Ont., the Western Pennsylvania speeders will meet many old friends in their opponents for next week. The Pittsburghers expect hard contests, but as usual think they will capture the majority of the games. The team work of the locals has steadily improved and has now reached such a high point that it is thought the Western Pennsylvanians are second to no team in this respect either in the United States or in Canada. Playing against the Frontenacs, with their reputation for scientific work, the local hockey experts will be given a chance to show their ability in this line in comparison with a team which depends largely on playing together to capture victories.

Pittsburgh Boy's Clever Work.

WASHINGTON, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special)—The second game of basketball in the interclass championship series at W. and J. was played in the college gymnasium this afternoon between the senior and sophomore teams. The second year men showed themselves superior and won by the score of 39 to 17. Diehle, who played for the Pittsburgh High school team last year, scored five for the sophomores a few minutes after the game was called, and duplicated the performance a minute later by shooting another.

DAGMAR WILL NEVER FACE STARTER AGAIN

Was Favorite in Steeple Chase, but Bursted a Blood Vessel.

JOCKEY BARTLEY GAME

After Being Thrown He Remounted and Might Have Won but for Another Accident—Young Two-Year-Olds' First Race a Good One.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 18.—A string of 11 2-year-olds faced Starter Fitzgerald in the third race this afternoon, making their debut on the turf. Based on trials, the Morris-Walden pair, Merry Sister and Offset, were favorites and coupled. Merry Sister's race was much the better. She was on the outside all the way, and was carried wide on the turns, but came very fast at the end and finished strong.

Dagmar, favorite in the stake event, the Live Oak steeplechase, worth $1,015 to the winner, has probably closed his racing career. He unseated his rider early in the race, but Bartley remounted and started after his field. Rising to the tenth jump, the horse broke a blood vessel and was pulled up. Coley made a new record for the track.

The stewards have decided to continue the suspension of Jockey Ernest Harshberger indefinitely. Summary:

First race, six furlongs, selling—Orla, 84, Helgesen, 4 to 1, won; B. G. Fox, 110, Slack, 15 to 5, second; Little Jack Horner, 110, Landry, 6 to 1, third. Time 1:14. Tour, Ben Frost, Lou Ann, Siphon, Bertha Nell, Gracious and Gasseon also ran.

Second race, mile, four and a half furlongs, selling—Major Manstr, 106, J. Miller, 2 to 1, won; Judge Steadman, 108, Coburn, even, second; Star Cotton, 92, Boyd, 9 to 2, third. Time, 2:42. Precursor, Jackanapes and Fair American also ran.

Third race, three furlongs—Musket Slipper, 110, R. Williams, 3 to 1, won; Flash of Lightning, 109, J. Winkfield, 6 to 1, second; Merry Sister, 109, Coburn, 2 to 1, third. Time, :38. Offset, Wilton, Julia Lislem, Step Around, Frances Porter, Imp Lady Winkle, Zulma, and Sue Vius also ran.

Fourth race, Live Oak steeplechase, full course—Coley, 134, Brazil, 13 to 5, won; Bristol, 164, Penn, 9 to 2, second; Captain Conover, 134, C. Johnson, 12 to 1, third. Time, 4:29½. Divertisement and Tame Fisherman also ran. Dagmar, pulled up bleeding.

Fifth race, handicap, mile and sixteenth—Mynheer, 108, Coburn, 6 to 5, won; Reseda, 97, Cochran, 5 to 1, second; Silver Coin, 109, G. Thompson, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:47. Gartes Ban, Ben Chance, Jessie Jarboe, Little Elkin and Puryear also ran. Alfonso was cut down entering the stretch. Circuit stumbled at the same point and threw his rider.

Sixth race, six furlongs—The Hoyden, 104, Lyons, 15 to 5, won; Lingo, 106, J. Rice, 5 to 2, second; O'Hagen, 115, Dominick, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:14. Digby Bell, Florham, Rendezvous, Col. Stone and Bill Logan also ran.

FOR AGED JOURNALISTS.

Andrew Carnegie's Response to the Suggestion that He Found a General Home for Them.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—(Special.)—The Herald tomorrow morning will print an open letter from Andrew Carnegie, addressed to Messrs. Watterson and McClure, in answer to their appeal to him to found a home for "indigent journalists." In the course of his epistle the philanthropist says:

I ask my friends whether, instead of trying to establish general homes in various places for the unfortunate journalists in old age, much greater good might not be done, and the lives of such rendered much happier, were a fund created and administered by a committee of the wisest journalists in active service, each worthy object needing relief receiving such pecuniary assistance in his own domicile as to this committee seemed advisable. If such a fund was created, and such an almoner obtained as we have in the St. Andrew's society of New York, my thought is that it might be far better than a general home, which requires the unfortunates to leave their old haunts and homes, to break off their associations and sever connections with the companions of their youth and friends of literary tastes.

RUSHING THE WORK.

Contractors Must Finish World's Fair Buildings by the End of This Year.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Jan. 18.—Work on the plans and specifications for the main buildings of the Louisiana Purchase exposition is progressing so rapidly that the officials will be in a position next week to advertise for bids for the construction of the first of them. Speaking of the matter today Secretary Walter B. Stevens said:

"We will begin advertising for bids for the eight main buildings of the fair next week. It will be stipulated in the contracts that the first of these buildings must be completed by October 1, 1902, and that all must be finished by the end of that year. Contractors will be required to give bond to have the buildings completed within the time stated. The architects figure on seven months as sufficient for the completion of any of the eight buildings."

OFFER RENEWED.

Andrew Carnegie Again Makes Library Proposition to City of Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Jan. 18.—Mayor Grainger received a letter from Andrew Carnegie's private secretary today in which Mr. Carnegie offers to give Louisville $250,000 for a public library provided the city will contribute $25,000 annually for its support and offer a suitable site.

The letter was in answer to a communication addressed to Mr. Carnegie by Mayor Grainger wherein the latter stated that he had taken steps to secure authority to tax the city for the support of a library. Mr. Carnegie made like city a similar offer some time ago but it was not accepted.

"77"

To knock out the Grip, take "77."

To break up a Cold, take "77."

To stop a Cough and soothe the chest, take "77."

To cure Catarrh and clear the head, take "77."

To prevent Pneumonia and strengthen the lungs, take "77."

To cure Quinsy and heal the throat, take "77."

To feel secure and keep well, be prepared for emergency by carrying in your pocket a bottle of "Seventy-Seven" ("77"), Dr. Humphreys' Famous Specific for Grip and Colds. It stops a Cold at the start and "breaks up" Colds that hang on.

COLDS

KING WON THE CUP.

Killed a Straight String of Live Birds in the Davis Island Contest.

Alex King won the handsome trophy cup offered by C. A. Painter for the best score at five birds on the Davis Island grounds yesterday afternoon. Mr. King was in great shooting form and killed his 20 birds straight. Three other contestants killed 18 out of 20. The birds were a lively lot, but the weather conditions were favorable for good trap work. The scores made follow:

A. H. King, 20	22222	22222	22222	22222	—20
Kibey, 20	22222	22222	22222	22222	—20
Paterson, 20	11222	22221	12021	02222	2 —18
Darne, 20	20221	21220	22221	22222	22—18
Rahn, 20	02122	22222	22022	22202	—17
McElreen, 20	20222	22222	22222	22202	—18
Jaques, 20	22202	21221	22222	02222	—18
Cleveland, 20	02021	12121	02		—11

DUQUESNE'S MANY GAMES.

A Full Season's Schedule and Competition at Atlantic City Arranged.

In spite of the troubles of the Western Pennsylvania league the D. C. & A. C. basketball team has been steadily arranging a good schedule for the season and has also completed arrangements for another eastern trip in August, when a week's engagement will be played at Atlantic City and another week spent at Ocean City, where the Philadelphia National league team will be met in a series of games for the championship of Pennsylvania.

The schedule for Duquesne for the present season is as follows: Indiana at Indiana, January 29; Steubenville at Homestead, February 15; Steubenville at Steubenville, February 20; Western Reserve university at Cleveland, February 22; Geneva college at Beaver Falls, February 24; Steubenville at Pittsburgh, March 1; Westminster at New Wilmington, March 6; Mt. Union college at Alliance, O., March 20; also, a series of games with Homestead at Homestead and Carnegie Athletic club, at Braddock.

PARR AND REINECKE.

They Are Matched to Wrestle in This City.

J. J. Perkins of Buffalo, representing Jim Parr, catch-as-catch-can wrestler, of England, arrived in town yesterday and matched Parr to meet Charles Reinecke, the local champion, on January 27, best two in three falls, contest to take place in this city. Parr has a long list of victories, among them Tom Connors, ex-champion of the world. It will be remembered, gave Stransher Lewis his quietus in one of the hottest and fiercest wrestling matches ever seen in this country. Scotty McPherson, Tom Anderson, Jem Brady, Jack Carkeek, Cornish champion, Joe Carroll, Lem Jones and Bulldog Creighton. Parr arrived in this country last September and since then has won 17 matches, his last one with Ed. Atherton at Buffalo last Wednesday, in two straight falls, setting the spectators wild with his fast and clever work.

ITTEL DOES GOOD WORK.

Strong Scores on the Iroquois Club's New Range.

On the fine new range of the Iroquois Rifle club last week L. P. Ittel did some strong shooting with scores of 248, 245 and 246, where the possible was 250. D. L. Aber was also in good form. The scores follow:

L. P. Ittel	248	247	246
A. Hueber	241	240	239
P. Paulson	238	237	237
D. L. Aber	243	243	242
A. F. Hofmeister	232	232	227
K. W. Zoeller	228	228	228
J. O. Smith	233	234	234
N. Ribbling	232		
H. R. Rahm	232	226	227
G. Hueber	212		

DOWN TO WORK AGAIN.

Jack McClelland Will Meet Tim Callahan and Other Crack Fighters.

Jack McClelland, after being laid up for three months, will start training tomorrow at Corcoran's Wood street boxing school. Billy Corcoran, McClelland's manager, has been receiving good offers for the Pittsburgher. Manager McFarland of the Industrial A. C. of Philadelphia wanted McClelland to box Tim Callahan next Friday. Billy Corcoran wired McClelland would be ready on January 31 to meet the Philadelphia crack featherweight. Corcoran says all the leading clubs in Chicago have been after McClelland's services and good arrangements can be made. Corcoran may accept some of them.

FARREN'S STRONG TEAM.

Allegheny Boys Preparing to Meet Steubenville.

As announced, the Allegheny league basketball team has arranged a game with the Steubenville Y. M. C. I. team for Saturday, February 1, at Old City hall. This game promises to be the star basketball game of the season, as the Steubenville boys promise to show Pittsburghers some new stunts in this popular game. Twice this season has Allegheny traveled to Steubenville, to be beaten each time, only after the hardest kind of a struggle, giving Farren's team the best argument it has had for three years on its own floor. The Alleghenys team by its good playing and the gentlemanly and sportsmanlike conduct of its players has made a hit both with the residents of Steubenville, who were more than pleased when Manager Farren refused to play Duquesne first instead of Allegheny.

The Allegheny team, although not having played any teams for two or three weeks, is in good shape, as the members have been practicing regularly. Coach Haddock states that he will have the team in the finest possible condition for the contest, as nothing less than a grand victory for his team will suit him. He will present his regular line-up made up of himself, Hyde and Bond, forwards; Goldsler, center; Cashdollar, Heine and Delp, guards.

EXTRA SESSION CALLED.

Governor of Colorado Maps Out Work for State Legislature.

DENVER, Jan. 18.—Gov. Orman tonight issued a call for an extra session of the legislature to meet January 27 to provide the necessary revenue to pay the expenses of the state and the state institutions for the years 1901 and 1902; the enactment of a new law relative to the levying and collection of taxes; the submission to the people of a constitutional amendment relative to the collection of taxes, and especially those against corporations, and for the repealing of other defects in certain laws passed at the last legislative session.

This action of the governor is the result of the successful fight made by the railroads and similar corporations against the revenue law adopted by the legislature a year ago.

Gathering at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS (IND.), Jan. 18.—Several hundred delegates are here tonight for the 13th annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which will open Monday. The Pennsylvania anthracite miners, 250 strong, will reach here tomorrow by special train. It is believed that there will be over 1,000 delegates, making it the largest convention ever held by any mine labor.

Many Killed by an Explosion.

BARCELONA, Jan. 18.—The boiler of a spinning mill near Manresa exploded today and wrecked the building. A large number of working people were buried in the debris and many of them were killed. A number of the bodies were hurled long distances.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW

One Penalty of Public Prominence is Stomach Derangement—Johann Hoff's Extract is a Certain Restorative and is Endorsed by Famous Men Everywhere.

The constant exertions and great strain on the nervous system of a man in public life caused by his untold public and social duties are facts well known. Ever since 1847, Kings, Scientists, the World's greatest Physicians and people in all walks of life the world over have been using Johann Hoff's Extract, and it has been endorsed by them as the one true nutritive tonic that builds up and keeps them well and strong.

Johann Hoff's Extract will do for you what it has done for others. If weak or run-down, if suffering from nervousness, if you can't sleep nights, if you have no appetite and feel generally "out of sorts," take Johann Hoff's Extract with your meals. It will bring you back to good health; it furnishes the elements that are necessary to make you well and strong.

Dr. R. D. Paltex, 1110 S. Rampart St., New Orleans, says: "I find Johann Hoff's Extract to act as a stimulant as well as a tonic. The patient gains flesh and strength from its administration."

Dr. Andrew Park, 3000 Vernon Ave., Chicago, says: "I have always prescribed the Johann Hoff's Extract with confidence and trust that it would meet my expectations, recuperate the flagging energies of the patient, and restore his strength. I have never been disappointed in its efficacy and merit."

Johann Hoff's Extract is a positive cure for dyspepsia and indigestion. It regulates the bowels, aids nature in her work and keeps the system, in general, in good condition.

Because of its great merit and popularity, Johann Hoff's Extract is widely imitated. Beware of the many worthless substitutes offered as "just as good" as Johann Hoff's Extract. Eimer & Mendelson Co., Sole Agts., New York.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC

THE WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, blasted bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you get your bowels right. Take your schedule, start with Cascarets today under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. Bumps and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 500

REPUBLICANS OF LAWRENCE OPPOSE ELKIN

County Executive Committee Choose Delegates Who Are Against Him.

JOHN B. BROWN'S LETTER

He Says That After Careful Consideration He Finds Party Sentiment in County to Be That Elkin's Nomination Would Be Unwise.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., Jan. 18.—The Republicans of Lawrence county will not lend their support to the candidacy of John P. Elkin for governor. This afternoon the members of the executive committee of the Republican county committee met and named candidates for delegates to the coming state Republican convention who go before the people in direct opposition to Elkin.

The anti-Elkin delegates today nominated are Samuel S. Hamilton of this city, W. T. Gilmore of Mahoning township and E. L. Ayres of Pulaski township. All are representative Republicans who have been party leaders for years.

The Lawrence county Republican primaries will be held Saturday, April 12, and it is improbable that any Elkin delegates will be placed before the voters of this county. Lawrence county is not opposed to Elkin as the result of the recent conference at Washington between Senator Quay and ex-State Senator William M. Brown and John B. Brown of this city, but because the rank and file of the party workers do not think his nomination would be for the best interests of the Republican party in Pennsylvania.

John B. Brown's Statement.

Senator Brown is at present in the east, but John B. Brown tonight stated in an interview that Senator Quay did not oppose Elkin's candidacy during the Washington conference. Mr. Brown said Senator Quay is not entering into the fight one way or the other, but wishes the Republicans of Pennsylvania to select the man of their choice for governor.

Mr. Brown, as chairman of the Republican county committee, today gave out this signed statement:

Concerning the nomination of S. S. Hamilton, W. T. Gilmore and E. L. Ayres as anti-Elkin delegates, party leaders do not believe sufficient Elkin sentiment can be found to result in placing delegates friendly to him in the field.

After consultation with many committeemen and other citizens of Lawrence county, we are satisfied that the sentiment in our county is very strong against the nomination of John P. Elkin for governor. While many of our people admire his loyalty and like him personally, they think that the best interest of the Republican party under existing circumstances would be served by the selection of another person as the head of the ticket at this time. The above delegates are announced in accordance with that sentiment.

Fair Offer to the Elkin People.

The men selected are loyal Republicans, honorable business men and good citizens. If elected, they cannot be controlled at Harrisburg by any faction or clique, but will do their duty as they see it in the interest of the whole party.

There are some people in Lawrence county who would like to see delegates sent to the state convention in the interest of Mr. Elkin. We have talked with one or two. There may be many more. If so, and they will select their men for delegates in accordance with that sentiment, we will cheerfully have them announced and see that they are properly placed on the ballot.

JOHN B. BROWN,
Chairman of Republican County Committee.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the executive committee, held Jan. 18, 1902.

TO DROP A HOT POKER.

State Treasurer Harris Finds He Has Politically Blundered in Bringing a Libel Suit.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—An unofficial report bearing upon the result of the conference here last night, in which Senator Penrose, Attorney General Elkin, Insurance Commissioner Durham and Gov. Stone participated, is that it was unanimously agreed that State Treasurer Harris, had been guilty of a blunder in prosecuting at this time P. Gray Meek, the Bellefonte editor, charged by Mr. Harris with criminal libel.

While the Republican conferees feel full confidence in Mr. Harris' ability to secure a vindication, they do not approve of his course in exciting unnecessary apprehension and confusing the minds of the people on the eve of a gubernatorial convention, a congressional and legislative election. It is said Mr. Harris has been given to understand that he has blundered; that he himself realizes the fact, and has placed the problem for adjustment in the hands of his friends. Gov. Stone's anxiety, it is said, is extremely acute, and he refuses to accept the explanation of Mr. Harris.

In taking the initiative in the Meek case, Mr. Harris, it is said, failed to ask the advice of Gov. Stone and the members of his cabinet. How to drop the poker is now the question, and this, it is said, has been submitted to Gov. Stone. Those who profess to know assert that the case will be characterized by postponments, acceptable perhaps to the principals, and mentally comforting to Stone.

An interesting turn was tonight given the local political mix-up by the report that ex-Chairman Charles P. Donnelly, who, with James E. Gorman, received the Democratic nomination for magistrate, would refuse the nomination and permit the vacancy to be filled by a Democrat selected by the Municipal league. With the league supporting the regular Democratic organization, which will be the case if Donnelly withdraws, the Union party will have no chance of receiving recognition on the board of magistrates, under the provisions of the law providing for minority representation of two members. The Union party has been repudiated by the Wanamaker people, who gave it official life, and is now being nursed by State Senator David Martin.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION DATE NOT YET SETTLED

State Chairman Reeder Waiting for Leaders to Agree on Time—May 28 Likely to Be Fixed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 18.—State Chairman Reeder will issue the call for the meeting of the next Republican state convention as soon as the party managers agree upon a date. The original program to hold the convention in the Harrisburg opera house on June 4 has been changed to suit Attorney General Elkin. Mr. Elkin will be unable to attend if it is held on that date by reason of his engagement to deliver the address at the commencement exercises of the Dickinson law school, Carlisle.

Following the party custom the convention will be held late in May or early in June, so that the state chairman may have the entire summer to arrange the preliminaries of the campaign. The convention which nominated Gov. Hastings was held on May 23, and that which named Gov. Stone was held on May 20. The next convention probably will be held on May 28, that date being the choice of many of the more active members of the state committee.

The representation in the next state convention will be based on the vote for McKinley and Roosevelt and will be as follows by representative districts:

Dists.	Dels.	Dists.	Dels.
Adams	2	Lazerne—(Cont'd.)	
Allegheny—		5th dist.	1
1st dist.	3	6th dist.	1
2d dist.	3	Lycoming	4
3d dist.	3	McKean	3
4th dist.	1	Mercer	3
5th dist.	11	Mifflin	1
6th dist.	6	Monroe	1
7th dist.	4	Montgomery	9
8th dist.	5	Montour	1
Armstrong	3	Northampton	3
Beaver	4	Northumberland	4
Bedford	2	Perry	2
Berks—		Philadelphia—	
1st dist.	4	1st dist.	5
2d dist.	5	2d dist.	1
Blair	5	3d dist.	1
Bradford	4	4th dist.	1
Bucks	5	5th dist.	1
Butler	3	6th dist.	2
Cambria	5	7th dist.	2
Cameron	1	8th dist.	3
Carbon	2	9th dist.	1
Center	2	10th dist.	2
Chester	7	11th dist.	1
Clarion	3	12th dist.	1
Clearfield	4	13th dist.	1
Clinton	2	14th dist.	1
Columbia	1	15th dist.	3
Crawford	4	16th dist.	3
Cumberland	3	17th dist.	1
Dauphin—		18th dist.	7
1st dist.	3	19th dist.	2
2d dist.	4	20th dist.	2
Delaware	7	21st dist.	5
Elk	2	22d dist.	7
Erie—		23d dist.	4
1st dist.	3	24th dist.	6
2d dist.	3	25th dist.	5
Fayette	5	26th dist.	5
Forest	1	27th dist.	11
Franklin	4	28th dist.	4
Fulton	1	Pike	1
Greene	1	Potter	2
Huntingdon	2	Schuylkill—	
Indiana	3	1st dist.	2
Jefferson	3	2d dist.	1
Juniata	1	3d dist.	1
Lackawanna—		4th dist.	4
1st dist.	2	Snyder	1
2d dist.	2	Somerset	3
3d dist.	2	Sullivan	1
4th dist.	2	Susquehanna	3
Lancaster—		Tioga	4
1st dist.	3	Union	1
2d dist.	3	Venango	3
3d dist.	6	Warren	3
Lawrence	3	Washington	5
Lebanon	4	Wayne	2
Lehigh	5	Westmoreland	8
Luzerne—		Wyoming	1
1st dist.	2	York	6
2d dist.	2		
3d dist.	2	Total	358
4th dist.	2		

FRAUD DISCOVERED.

Three Men Who Attempted to Realize on Forged Drafts Under Arrest.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Jan. 18.—An attempt to defraud the National Bank of Commerce through its stock yards branch in this city out of $6,500 by the use of forged drafts has been discovered here. G. R. Thompson, who presented the drafts for payment, W. J. Laughlin, to whom the drafts were payable, and another man, whose name is not known, have been arrested on information filed by Charles Moore, assistant cashier of the bank.

The drafts were what are known as cashier's drafts, which are not used as negotiable paper by depositors. They were written upon the paper of the Logan county bank at Sterling, Col., and were three in number, one for $2,000, one for $3,000 and the third for $1,500. All were signed C. E. Doherty. The Sterling bank, in reply to a telegram, said the drafts were bogus.

Thompson was arrested here yesterday and Laughlin and the third man were taken at Webb City, Mo., today. Thompson was formerly keeper of a pool room at Cherryvale, Kan. Chief Hayes and Supt. Tillotson of the Pinkerton agency assert that Laughlin has been concerned in the fake foot-racing schemes at Webb City by which sporting men and others have been beaten out of $200,000 in the past six months.

SHERIFF LOSES HIS JOB.

Gov. Odell of New York Finds Erie County Official Guilty of Neglect of Duty.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 18.—Gov. Odell announced today that after considering the charge against Sheriff Caldwell of Buffalo he had decided to remove him from office. Frank T. Copping is appointed to succeed Mr. Caldwell.

The charge against Sheriff Caldwell, which the governor says has been established by the evidence laid before him, was wilful neglect of duty.

THINKS HE HAS CROWE.

Creede, Colorado, Official Holding Him on Forgery Charge.

CREEDE, COL., Jan. 18.—District Attorney James D. Filcher has telegraphed the chief of police of Omaha that Edwin V. Wilbur, who is held a prisoner here to answer charges of swindling and forgery, may be Pat Crowe, who is charged with having been one of the kidnapers of the Cudahy boy. The age, complexion and height of Wilbur tally with Donahue's description of Crowe.

OMAHA, NEB., Jan. 18.—Chief of Police Donahue does not thing the man arrested at Creede, Col., giving the name of Wilbur is Pat Crowe.

CITY MAY TAKE EARLY ACTION ON THE HINT

Doctors Emphasize Need of Hospital for Contagious Diseases.

AFFECT THE DEATH RATE

If Typhoid Cases Alone Were Isolated and the Disease Eventually Cut Down in That Way the Ratio of Mortality Could Be Reduced.

The communication from the Allegheny County Medical society presented in select council Friday, asking for the erection of a hospital for contagious diseases, is likely to receive early attention at the hands of the city authorities. The need of such an institution is obvious to those who have witnessed the accumulation of smallpox, diphtheria and other diseases, equally dangerous, in this vicinity recently.

Dr. E. B. Haworth of Craig street is responsible for the present agitation of the subject. About a month ago he introduced a resolution at one of the meetings of the medical society asking the views of the members concerning such an institution. The communication to councils is the result.

Dr. Haworth said yesterday that he thought there was money now in the city treasury that should be used for a hospital for contagious diseases.

"If the people only realized how much disease is preventable by the use of proper measures for protection the hospital would be speedily built," Dr. Haworth says.

No Provision Made.

"It is not fairly understood that there is no provision for contagious cases in the city. None of the hospitals, with the single exception of the Mercy hospital, will receive such patients, and then only as private inmates. There should be some place to put cases of smallpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, erysipelas, whooping cough, consumption, measles and the like.

"I would recommend the cottage plan, with a building for each disease, and another for administration purposes. There should also be a department where departing patients could be thoroughly disinfected; in fact, every department should have its distinct disinfecting or sterilizing rooms. Another building should be erected with receiving rooms to be used until an exact diagnosis is made. There is no occasion for expensive structures. They should be frame, only sufficiently close and substantial as to offer thorough protection to the patients. They should be erected with the idea that they are to be destroyed at some time. Whatever changes were to occur, the buildings could not safely be used for any other purpose.

Indifference Remarkable.

"When you think of the number of diseases hereabout that would be more or less preventable through proper precaution, it's a wonder these hospitals for the isolation of diseases were not erected long ago."

Dr. F. Le Moyne of Shady avenue has given the subject of isolation hospitals much attention. He was the chairman of the sanitation committee representing the chamber of commerce, the medical society, the society of engineers and other organizations that, some five or six years ago, investigated the subject of filtered water in connection with the matter of a better city water supply.

Dr. Le Moyne emphatically expresses his views on the hospital question. He says it is absolutely essential to the city. He is convinced that the city authorities now hold the same views and something will be done shortly.

New Smallpox Hospital.

"We have had a good deal of smallpox lately," he said. "And our present building for the care of its victims is not only very impracticable but a most disreputable affair. It is true that the smallpox now epidemic in this country at various points has not been very dangerous. I believe the percentage of mortality is only about 2 per cent. But it is a most depressing disease, and there is no telling when it may take an unfavorable turn.

"This country was practically rid of smallpox, thanks to the vaccination method, until recently. I attribute the new outbreak to the acquisition of the new territories of Hawaii, the Philippines and Cuba. The disease has been imported from these countries and, of course, it has spread among the unvaccinated or those vaccinated a long time ago.

Death Rate Would Fall.

"I am confident that if contagious diseases were to be properly isolated in this community we would have one of the healthiest cities in the world. It is typhoid fever that makes the mortality as high as it is in Pittsburgh. Even at that the typhoid cases are only 3-100 above the average. If we can cut down the typhoid, I think the mortality percentage of Pittsburgh could be reduced to 13 per cent, which would be phenomenal.

"If contagious diseases are isolated, the consequent reduction in the death rate would make Pittsburgh one of the most attractive cities in the country; healthy, prosperous, progressive and with advantages no other city in the country enjoys."

Iron Molders Want More Pay.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—The iron molders at Scranton, Pittston, Tamaqua and this city have demanded a minimum rate of wages of $2.75 throughout this part of the state, and have given the employers until January 27 to grant it. They say the minimum is paid in other parts of the country.

TILLETT SAYS HE IS NO HEIR

LABOR LEADER IS OUT OF LINE FOR GREAT ENLGISH ESTATE.

Harrisburg Family of the Same Name Hear They Will Get One-Fifth of a Fortune of $7,000,000, but Their Relative Declares He Has No Part.

Ben Tillett, the British labor leader, was the observed of all observers last night. He was kept busy, incidentally, denying that he was one of the fortunate Tillett heirs that expect to get a slice of a $7,000,000 estate in Great Britain.

A story from Harrisburg said that Mr. Tillett had been there Thursday and had notified some other Tilletts, relatives of his, that the estate was ready for them. Mr. Tillett was in Harrisburg, so he admitted last night, but it was only to get acquainted with his relatives there. As for giving them information about an estate, he said they knew more about it than he did. Mr. Tillett was a guest at the bricklayers' and masons' smoker in Old City hall.

Mr. Tillett declared that he was not the claimant to any estate in England; he had not, like other Tilletts, spent money to get it and he was not in line to receive any of the money. There was a valuable Tillett estate in Great Britain all right enough, he said, but it did not belong to his branch of the Tillett family, so he wasn't losing any sleep over the matter.

Left Home as a Boy.

"I left home when I was a boy of 7," said Mr. Tillett. "As I grew up I was a fisherman, a sailor in the British navy and a longshoreman. I lost track of my family entirely, and it was not until I was 27 years old that I met my brothers and sisters. I know very little about the family history, and I can tell you nothing definite about that estate. The first Tillett was a French Huguenot and came over to England on account of religious trouble. The family multiplied and other members arrived from France. In the course of 200 years various members of the family acquired land in Ireland, the West of England, Norfolk and London. It has become valuable in the course of time.

"I have heard that some of the Tilletts say it is worth £1,500,000, but I don't believe it. The Harrisburg Tilletts can tell more about it than I can, but I have a hazy idea that back somewhere in the family a Tillett died without a will and that a goodly number of heirs will be on hand to divide the estate. I am not after any of the money."

Three Harrisburg Heirs.

The Harrisburg dispatch says that the heirs to one-fifth of the alleged $7,000,000 are Miss Jennie Tillett, a dressmaker; her sister Mamie and her brother Edward, a blacksmith. Miss Jennie Tillett recently brought suit for damages for breach of promise against Hugo Schutzenbach, a prosperous wholesale liquor dealer, claiming $50,000 damages, but settled the case before it was brought to trial.

The Harrisburg Tilletts, unlike Ben Tillett, say that the fortune was that of their late grand uncle, David Tillett, a London marble dealer, who left his fortune to his brother, George Tillett. George Tillett, they say, had five children, one of whom was their father, and the others were Ben Tillett, now in Pittsburgh, and David Tillett of Shamokin, Pa., and Miss Janet Tillett of London.

According to this story Ben Tillett would be their uncle and would receive one-fifth of the fortune of George Tillett, but when Mr. Tillett was told about it last night he laughed and said that when he met his sisters and brothers in his 27th year they were not rolling in affluence but were only in comfortable circumstances.

SHUT AIR-TIGHT LEGALLY, BUT WIDE OPEN REALLY

How Cincinnati Police Regulate Saloons on Sundays—Side Doors and Decorum the Rule.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 18.—There is no legalized open Sunday in Cincinnati, but there is an open Sunday as the man of the world terms it. The saloons are all supposed to be closed. The front doors are closed and kept closed. The saloonkeepers know that they are given privileges only so long as they keep strict order, and that they are subject to arrest at any time if they allow their traffic on Sunday to become offensive to the general public not in sympathy with saloons. There is no singing or playing, and the front door is shut; but a side door open, and those wishing to do so may go in and out, but they must do so decorously. If a saloon gets noisy, a policeman will hove in sight; and if the noise continues the proprietor will be arrested.

The saloonkeepers all belong to a protective association, and if one is arrested he is immediately bailed. In police court, if it is his first offense, he is dismissed. If he repeats the offense against the written rules of Sunday regulation, he is "soaked." If he still persists the police will break up his place.

SIOUX INDIAN LYNCHED.

Traded Horses in the Other Party's Absence and Met Death by the Halter.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Jan. 18.—John Yellow Wolf, a Sioux Indian, who was released from the Deadwood jail two weeks ago, was lynched for horse stealing while on the way to his home on the Rosebud reservation.

When Yellow Wolf started for the agency he was given a worthless old horse and saddle. Below Rapid City he turned the old horse loose and caught a young horse out of a pasture, with which to complete the journey. He was overtaken by a number of men and later was found dangling to a tree near White river.

Yellow Wolf had served several terms in the Deadwood jail for various offenses.

BLACK AND RICH.

Is the Way Postum Coffee Should Be.

A liquid food that will help a person break a bad habit is worth knowing of. The president of one of the state associations of the W. C. T. U., who naturally does not want her name given, writes as follows: "Whenever I was obliged to go without coffee for breakfast a dull, distracting headache would come on before noon. I discovered that, in reality, the nerves were crying out for their accustomed stimulant.

"At evening dinner I had been taught by experience that I must refrain from coffee or pass a sleepless night. In the summer of 1900, while visiting a physician and his wife I was served with a most excellent coffee at their dainty and elegant table and, upon inquiry, discovered that this charming beverage was Postum Food Coffee, and that the family had been greatly benefited by leaving off coffee and using Postum.

"I was so in love with it, and so pleased with the glimpse of freedom from my one bondage of habit and so thoroughly convinced of all I hoped to break with my regular meal when by return home I at once began the use of Postum Food Coffee and have continued it ever since, now more than a year.

"I don't know what sick headache is now, and my nerves are steady and I sleep sound, certainly eight hours regularly. I used to have bilious frequently and indeed quite now seldom ever have that experience.

"I have found that long boiling is absolutely essential to health good Postum. That is right clear, black and rich as any drinker can desire. Please withhold my name, but you may use the letter for the good it may do."

DEADLY WATER BRINGS DEATH TO CHILDREN

Family of David Klingler, of Twenty-Second Ward Is Almost Wiped Out.

TWO DEAD AND ONE DYING

Within a Week All Three of His Children Have Been Stricken Down. Mysterious Ailment Caused by Ptomaine Poisoning.

The mystery hanging over the deaths in the family of David Klingler of Forward avenue, Twenty-second ward, has been solved. One after the other their three children were seized by a mysterious malady, and the last is now at death's door. Physicians were puzzled, but thought the ailment of the first child scarlet fever. Yesterday the coroner's jury brought in verdicts of ptomaine poisoning.

David and Mary Klingler and their three children were living happily in their little house in a hollow off Forward avenue a week ago, and all were in perfect health.

Last Saturday, John, the 8-year-old son, was suddenly stricken down with a strange malady. Dr. L. M. McLenahan, after making a diagnosis of the case and holding a professional consultation, pronounced the case one of inflammation of the stomach.

Symptoms Indicated Scarlet Fever.

At the same time there were certain symptoms that are always associated with scarlet fever. The boy had become ill while returning home from school Saturday afternoon. Before dawn Sunday morning he was dead.

On Monday, before the arrangements for the funeral were completed, his 2-year-old sister, Lucelia, was taken violently ill. She complained of sore throat and violent pains in the stomach. Within six hours from the time she was taken ill she had died, too, in terrible agony, which was apparently beyond the power of the physicians to relieve.

Dr. McLenahan, after the death of the little girl, reported the cases to the coroner and an autopsy was made, the contents of the stomach being examined.

Third Child Is Stricken.

Hardly had the parents, saddened by the double tragedy, returned from burying their two little ones when the only surviving child, David, Jr., aged 5 years, was also taken ill. Worn out with their visit at two other death-beds, the parents are now sitting by the bedside of little David, watching the life of their last child ebbing away. The physicians say that in this case the child is suffering from scarlet fever.

The evidence produced before the coroner's jury yesterday indicated that the first two children in some way absorbed ptomaine poisoning. It has been discovered that the drainage from the house had recently sought a new channel and was emptying into the well, and the children are believed to have been poisoned by the water. An examination of the infected fluid will be made to determine definitely whether this is the source of the deadly poison which has claimed two victims, while the third child is not expected to recover.

RECRUITS FOR BOERS.

They May Reach the Interior by Traveling Singly, but Not in Companies.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 18.—Capt. De Villiers, late from South Africa, wishes to correct the assertion made in his name that no men willing to fight for the Boers could be landed in South Africa.

The assertion was made by Capt. De Villiers that a body of men could not be landed together, owing to British martial law regulations, but men anxious to fight for the cause have found and are finding their way there every day, as the statistics of Lord Kitchener show that he has captured, killed and wounded 85,000 Boers, while the total population is only 110,000.

HANDSOME VALET CAUGHT.

Prisoner at New Orleans Identified as Kern, Who Lifted $50,000 Worth of Jewelry.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Jan. 18.—Manager John Norris of the local branch of the Bertillon system, visited Gretna today with a photograph of the valet, Kern, charged with robbing the Thebaud mansion in New York of jewelry valued at $50,000. The photograph came in this morning's mail. When Mr. Norris returned to the city after a careful inspection of the prisoner, Manners, he said there was absolutely no doubt that Manners is the New York fugitive.

I want to do your medicine advertising. I can plan and execute campaigns of publicity and introduction either here or abroad. I can prepare and place advertisements in any language and originate registerable trade marks. I can write and illustrate cartoons, labels and circulars. I can economically purchase every kind of medicine supplies from crude drugs to wooden boxes and glassware. I can market goods cheaply and speedily for either domestic or foreign consumption. I have had years of experience in patent medicine advertising, selling goods all over the world, and I have valuable knowledge as to the best mediums to sell medicine and the lowest rates. I demand and can earn a good salary.

JOSEPH HAMLIN PHINNEY, JR.,
188 West 124th St., New York.
Ten years with Cuticura; late general manager of the Laxakola Company.
1lfg

MINERS WILL DEMAND ADVANCE OF 10 CENTS

Scale Committee's Recommendation Adopted by Pittsburgh District Convention.

The convention of the United Mine Workers of the Pittsburgh district adjourned yesterday afternoon. A demand for increased wages will be presented to the operators when the joint conference is held. The chief increase asked for is in the scale for run-of-mine coal. The price at present paid by the operators is 56.71 cents a ton in the vein mines and 61½ cents in the thick vein. The convention demands an advance of 10 cents a ton in each. Forty-two delegates to the national convention to be held in Indianapolis, Ind., on Monday will leave Pittsburgh this evening.

The disorder at Old City hall Friday night was strongly condemned at the opening of the session.

In accordance with the recommendations of the scale committee the miners will demand three-fifths of the price of pick mining for machine mining, the check-off system at all mines, which, if granted, will compel the operators to take out of the pay of the miners the pay for checkweighmen and the dues and per capita tax of the miners' organization; a uniform price for inside and outside day labor, one-fifth the price of pick mining for punching machines; that drivers pull cars up to the face of the coal when necessary, that all cross-cut work be paid for according to scale rates, that the removal of posts and the digging out of machines be paid for, one price for coal shipped east and west and pay for "filling" all state. An increase of 10 cents a ton for run-of-mine pick mining will also be asked.

Before the convention adjourned Edward Sopsit presented to Vice President Delah Bellingham a handsome gold watch on behalf of the delegates.

SHORTAGE GROWING.

Missing Cashier of Closed Missouri Bank Fails to Make an Appearance.

FULTON, MO., Jan. 18.—Further investigation into the affairs of the Commercial bank, which has been closed, following the disappearance of its cashier, Philip S. Adams, shows the bank to be in a much worse condition than was first reported. An additional shortage of $5,000 in collections since January 1 was discovered today.

George R. Carslarphen, chief of the state banking department, said today that at least $10,000 in money is gone and perhaps more. The bank held about $6,000 of county funds. Nothing has yet been heard from Cashier Adams. Some of his friends insist that he will return and make an accounting.

Railroad Gets Right of Way.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Jan. 18.—Representatives of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, which is being extended from Fayette City to Brownsville, last night met the Bridgeport borough council and that body voted to the company a right of way along the river bank. The railroad company will give the borough $6,000 and build a $2,000 station.

Largest Exclusive Shoe Stores West of New York

Selling More Shoes Than All the Other Retail Stores in the City.

W. M. LAIRD CO.

THE GREAT JANUARY SHOE SALE

The Greatest Shoe selling in the history of this great Shoe establishment. Thousands of delighted buyers, spread the news of the wonderful bargains doubling the interest already developed.
This week brings forth from our reserve stocks more and better bargains than ever, and includes additional stock from many makers who, realizing our great outlet for fine goods, have shipped us many complete lines.

Remarkable values are quoted here—all Leathers and Styles—in up-to-date goods—

Mens	$1.50 and $2.00	Shoes at	$1.00 and	$1.25
Mens	2.00 and 2.50	Shoes at	1.25 and	1.50
Womens	1.50 and 2.00	Shoes at	1.00 and	1.25
Boys	1.50 and 2.00	Shoes at	1.00 and	1.25
Misses	1.50 and 2.00	Shoes at	1.00 and	1.25

1600 Pairs Mens $2.50 Pat Leather Shoes at $1.50

We replace with a new pair—any pair of these shoes that break through from regular wear.

4200 Pairs Mens $2.50 and $3.00 Shoes at $1.90
3800 Pairs Mens 2.75 and 3.50 Shoes at 1.95

9000 Pairs Womens $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes at $1.90

Special notice called to this item of Womens Shoes—over fifty styles are included. New, snappy goods in Pat. and Enamel Leathers, Vici Kid and Fine Calf Skin—and the styles are right up to date for Street or Dress wear—

2700 Pairs Mens $3.50 Special Values, to sell at $2.50
1800 Pairs Womens 3.50 Special Values, to sell at 2.18

These goods were turned out by a celebrated factory too late to fill a Holiday order and we bought the whole lot, a dollar under price. They are better than any $3.50 shoe in the city.

5000 Pairs Mens Fine $4 and $5 Shoes, will sell at $2.90
5000 Pairs Womens Fine $4 and $5 Shoes, will sell at 2.90

Newest Styles in Fine Kids, Pat. and Enamel Leathers—and Calf Skin—Extension or close edge Double Oak Soles—Fancy and Plain Finishes and Stitchings—all sizes, all widths in Dress—Street and Business styles—

All Kinds of Rubbers, Shoes and Gum Boots
All Kinds of Warm Lined Footwear
All Kinds of Water Proof Footwear
All Boys, Girls and Childs Footwear
All Slippers, Oxfords and House Shoes

Come if you can—Send—or Mail us your order if you cannot get in—but don't miss this event under any circumstances—

W. M. LAIRD CO.

402-404-406-408 Market St
431-433-435-437 Smithfield St

DEATH OF RAILROAD MAN DEPLORED

NO MORE CHARGING FOR MILE FRACTIONS

Ohio Supreme Court's Recent Decision Has Roused Interest Among Passenger Officials.

The decision of the Ohio supreme court that there can be no charge for a fraction of a mile in passenger rates has aroused no little interest among passenger officials. The Ohio law allows any reasonable rate under 25 cents for a distance up to eight miles. After that distance a maximum rate of 3 cents a mile is allowed.

It has been customary for the railroads to count nine-tenths of a mile an additional mile and make the ticket to that point 3 cents higher in price. Now, this decision says, all these additional charges must be rescinded. There is a probability that the matter will be carried to the supreme court of the United States. Two of the five judges giving the Ohio decision dissented from the majority opinion.

The Bidders for Western Maryland.

The announcement of two more bidders for Western Maryland brings the total number up to five. It is believed that Pennsylvania interests are back of at least one of the new bids, both of which are made by Philadelphians. Charles F. Kindred, formerly general agent at Philadelphia for the Philadelphia & Reading

RAYMOND R. JONES,
City Passenger Agent Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburgh.

is another bidder, but denies that the Reading is interested in the scheme. Still another bidder is W. Sloan Hopkinson, also of Philadelphia. It is believed, however, that the Pennsylvania will secure the line as an outlet to the seaboard.

THE RAILROAD CLUB HONORS DEAD MEMBER

Resolutions Passed Condoling With Family and Friends of Edward C. Schoen.

The members of the Pittsburgh Railroad club have adopted suitable resolutions upon the death of Edward C. Schoen, the local representative of the Northern Pacific railroad, who died in Texas on Thursday.

Mr. Schoen was one of the best-known and most popular members of the club and his fellow members in their resolution expressed their sense of sorrow at his loss and sympathy with his family. The resolutions were drawn up by Fred B. Vinyard, Fred B. Sankey, Sidney Van Dusen, John R. James, W. W. Scully, J. M. Beebe, Jr. and C. H. Kinsbury.

Mr. Schoen's body is expected to arrive in Chicago over the Santa Fe Tuesday morning and over the Baltimore & Ohio at Wheeling about midnight Tuesday. Arrangements for the funeral has been left in the hands of the club and friends.

Stock Yards at Conemaugh.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Plans are being prepared for a large extension of the yards of the Pittsburgh & Ohio Railroad at Conemaugh, a station west of Johnstown. The grounding is to begin the coming spring, and the work of preparing for the need for larger yards at that point will be pushed. It is likely that new yards which will be built at this time will be made of sufficient size to accommodate the traffic for years to come.

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Rental for Public Property.

The Gazette this morning compares the revenues received by other cities from their street railway companies with the revenues received from a similar source by the city of Pittsburgh. The comparison shows that Baltimore receives $305,000 per year from the traction lines, and in Philadelphia, where they are compelled to pave the streets they use from curb to curb, they in addition pay the city $94,100 per year. Only two other cities reported this morning can be likened to Pittsburgh. They are Cleveland, which, like our own city, is waking up to the injustice being done the taxpayers, and Boston, which is worse off than Cleveland. Pittsburgh receives from the traction lines that use its streets less than $18,000 a year from a tax on cars operated. As compared with Baltimore and Philadelphia this is a sorry showing. It is a poor showing when compared even with St. Louis, which receives nearly $87,000 per year. Even Indianapolis receives $12,000 more than does Pittsburgh, and Indianapolis regulates fares and car service in a manner undreamed of in this city.

Recorder Brown has a large program of public improvements for Pittsburgh, and has asked a committee of citizens to suggest means of raising the money needed for such improvements as the committee may deem desirable or necessary. The usual plan in Pittsburgh is to compel the citizens to go into their pockets and thus assume the whole burden. But this is not and should not be made necessary when there are corporations using the streets without paying for the privilege. Streets are opened and maintained by the people at their own expense. The street railway companies have been permitted to lay their tracks on them and their cars have right of way over all other traffic. These rights (or franchises) to use the streets are treated as assets of the corporations and are valued by them at millions of dollars. They treat such a franchise as private property when it is, as a matter of fact, public property for which they should be charged a rental. In other cities rental is charged. In Baltimore, which shows the largest revenue from traction lines, it is 3 per cent of the corporations' gross receipts; in Pittsburgh, nothing. It might be a difficult matter to enforce a franchise rental in Pittsburgh had the Pittsburgh railways department of the Philadelphia Company, which controls all the local lines, secured all the privileges it desires. But even now it is a petitioner for fresh grants. The opportunity, therefore, presents itself to force an equitable readjustment of the relations of the city with the traction lines, and at a time when the need for more revenue for public improvements is being urged upon the taxpayers. The city councils and the city administration will be remiss in their duty if they do not take advantage of circumstances to compel users of public property to pay a just rental for its use. It is an inequitable policy that fixes a high rental for a stall in the public market house and exacts no return for a monopoly of the public streets.

Dueling in Germany.

A short time ago the German emperor issued a disciplinary edict against dueling in the army. The abolition of the duel in civil life has not apparently followed upon the kaiser's laudable initiative. That it will have that effect in time there is every reason to hope. A duel that was fought last Thursday resulted in the death of one of the principals. As the two combatants were men of aristocratic birth and moved in high political and court circles, this affair will undoubtedly have the effect of arousing the moral sense of the German people against a practice which is as barbarous as it is reprehensible in modern life. The duel is a relic of the dark ages, when trial by ordeal was practically the only method of judicial procedure. Dueling was evolved from this primitive conception of punishment of crime. Later on it became an "affair of honor" on the principle that to impugn a man's character or insult his self-asserted dignity was more serious than to attempt his life, or take it.

Germany and France are the only European countries in which dueling is tolerated. In Germany the emperor's manifesto prohibiting it in the army, where it was most in vogue and led to the most serious results, will probably in a very short time lead to its suppression in civil life and among university students. In France, where ridicule kills everything, it will in time, if it has not done so already, bring the farcical duel into disrepute.

Corruption of Speech.

Profanity is one of the most common, as it is one of the most useless and offensive violations of good breeding. The evil has grown so rapidly and has assumed so many forms by which its offensiveness is accentuated and its ugliness flaunted in the faces of persons less hardened to the language of the gutter, that in many places there have been public crusades inaugurated against it. In the reaction against the old blue laws, regulating even the tones of our voices in public places, we have gone to the other extreme and now tolerate language in public places that a century ago, or even less, would have insured a fine, if not imprisonment. Profanity that arises from a desire to express oneself emphatically and that confines itself to certain vigorous Anglo-Saxon expletives is objectionable largely upon the ground that it is shocking to the sense of propriety and may even be sacrilegious or blasphemous. Its limited indulgence under strong provocation has been admitted even among men who boast gentle breeding and a thoroughly cultured appreciation of our mother tongue. That it is questionable and inexcusable, however, even its users will admit when they view the subject soberly.

But objectionable as this form of profanity is it cannot be compared in offensiveness to the modern vulgarities and vicious forms of speech that are so commonly heard in every quarter, and which have entered into and tainted the ordinary conversation that one hears on all sides. It is against this corruption of speech that makes slang and the language of the street a part of the vocabulary of even our children that strong protest should be made. The process by which a boy graduates from common and vulgar slang into downright profanity is an easy and rapid one. The temptation to exaggerated forms of speech is so great and the alleged humor of it at times so tempting that the best people fall victims to the habit. By this means pure speech is often murdered in the house of its friends. Through these apparently harmless violations of good breeding there has come to pass a public and private indifference to the clean and pure use of language that is alarming and threatens to undermine not only the good, wholesome vernacular of our fathers, but is a growing menace to public morals as well.

There is a morality in language as surely as there is morality in conduct or in literature and art. Americanized Anglo-Saxon speech is broad enough and flexible enough for every use to which our modern modes of thought may desire to put it. Ornamentation by the introduction of foreign idioms or the use of words intended to conceal rather than make clear the meaning are evils that afflict much of our written speech and against which our purists have rightfully protested. But where reform is most needed is in the every-day spoken language of the masses. This is in danger of permanent decay through the steady inflow of the cheap and coarse profanities that are an offense to good morals and a travesty on free as well as pure speech.

May Release Mrs. Maybrick.

Although refusal has thus far followed every appeal for the release of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American woman who is under life sentence in an English prison, there is now a strong hope that she will soon be set free. This hope is based on semi-official assurance to the unfortunate woman's mother that the prisoner will be included in the general amnesty to be extended, as an incident of the coronation celebration in June, to criminals of good record.

There is more than a reasonable doubt in the minds of many Americans as to the guilt of Mrs. Maybrick, and some of them have stoutly maintained that her conviction for the alleged murder of her husband was an outrage. They urge that the use of arsenic by Mr. Maybrick was the cause of his death, and not, as the jury decided, poison administered by his wife. A further grievance of the woman's defenders is founded on the mental condition of the judge, who charged strongly against her in his instructions to the jury, and who some months later was examined and found to be incompetent for a seat on the bench. There are many other Americans who, while not so pronounced in their expressions of opinion, believe that Mrs. Maybrick was unjustly convicted, and among these are a considerable number of prominent men and women. Considering the case in all its phases the extension of clemency to the woman who has been so long in prison would be an act of justice as well as one of mercy.

The Dual Empire.

The Austro-Hungarian empire is made up of small states which have neither racial, lingual or political affinity. Even Austria and Hungary, the dominant partners in this ill-associated national compact, have no common bond of ethnic characteristics. The Czech is differentiated from the Slav as widely as the Hungarian is from the German, or the Bohemian from the Italian. Each has aspirations that conflict with those of the others.

The contemporary political situation in the empire is as distracting as it possibly can be. The efforts to bring about a tolerable working agreement between the members of the reichsrath during the vacation has failed, and, consequently, we may expect a repetition of the scenes which took place two years ago when the proceedings in the chamber of deputies recalled the environment of a bear garden rather than the proceedings of a deliberate parliamentary assembly.

The emperor may abrogate parliamentary government, but this would be a dangerous step, and a long one toward final disintegration.

Filthy Lucre.

It was the apostle Peter who used the term "filthy lucre," and he had never seen any of the tattered and grimy bills that pass for money in this great and progressive republic. The dirty money that Americans are obliged to carry ought to be called in and new bills issued in its place. The Ohio state board of health at its annual session in Columbus has just declared that soiled bank notes are dangerous carriers of bacilli, and a prolific source of disease. Not long ago a banker and his wife, in a rural town of New York, died of smallpox caught from infected notes. Let us have clean money. Let there be more crisp notes in circulation. It has been frequently pointed out that the Bank of England never sends out a note a second time. When a bill goes back to the old lady of Threadneedle street its wanderings are o'er. Its successor is a brand-new note. It is not a sanitary idea that dominates the Bank of England authorities, but the example is a good one to follow in this country. This is one of the things that they do better in England than in the United States, but there is no good reason why the superiority should continue.

Consistent to the last, County Delinquent Tax Collector Conner at noon yesterday closed his doors against the money of the people. Such as had not been able to pay a county tax previous to that time will be unable to vote at the February election. The locked door of the county delinquent tax office was the evidence of their disfranchisement. At 7 a. m. the doors of the office opened and three hours later Mr. Conner called it a day. Stern in his purpose not to receive more money than he could avoid, this servant of the people stands as a monument of self-sacrificing devotion to the principle that to die rich is to die disgraced; firm in the determination that his clerks should not be overworked, he is an example and an inspiration to future generations of county delinquent tax collectors who may be spurred by calls of what some would term public duty to hustle the force in forgetfulness of the time-honored principle that a clerkship is a reward for services to the machine and not a post of strenuous endeavor. It is all over now, and the disappointed throng, having been shown the delinquent tax office's placid disregard of the American gospel of rush and the American quick lunch habit, will now leave Mr. Conner to his meditations and his staff to the undisturbed enjoyment of that unconquerable deliberation that has distinguished it during a trying period.

The Populist party of Idaho, which was strong enough to elect two of its members to represent that commonwealth in the United States senate, has practically reached the vanishing point. Senator Heitfeld, who was elected as a Populist, has abandoned that party and gone over to the Democrats, and in doing so he advised his former political followers to disband and follow his example. The senator's advice was gravely considered at a special meeting of the advisory committee of the Idaho Populists, but after careful and solemn deliberation it was decided to try to hold together what remains of the party, and, like Micawber, wait for something to turn up. Of course there is little, if any, ground for hope, but by walking along the middle of the road the few Populists who are left in Idaho may find some consolation in retarding the state's progress. After they have done all the mischief possible they will probably seek shelter in the Democratic fold, into which so many other former members of their party have preceded them.

According to the report of the United States geological survey Pennsylvania leads all the other states in the production of stone. It may also be added that in one respect Pennsylvania is heartily ashamed of the fact that she has ever produced Stone.

Doubtless it never occurred to the state department that Minister Allen, at Seoul, Korea, who, with his silk hat on, is too tall to stand in the rooms of the legation building, might, if properly approached, be induced to wear a cap.

Prosperity has struck Ohio so hard that the various boards of health throughout the state are advising against the use of soiled paper money. The inference is they can get along without it.

With a thrifty zeal characteristic of the Manhattanites, the people of New York are already discussing how much money it will take to give Prince Henry a good time.

Every time the Philadelphia Democrats want to hammer each other they pass a new set of harmony rules as a sort of preliminary to the row.

Now that Marie Corelli has broken into the Anglo-German quarrel the other fellows may as well take a back seat.

Chauncey might have tried some hot air talk on those frozen pipes in his Washington residence.

Perhaps the lady who is suing Russell Sage for $75,000 needs the money.

Kirk Bigham met the enemy and is his.

EYE-OPENERS.

They hate each other, heartily,
But they kiss when'er they meet,
Till you wonder how these girls can have
The gall to be so sweet.
—New York Sun.

Big School Girl—Ain't you got no grammar yet?

Little School Girl—Nope, not till next year. Big Girl—Why, gracious! I've took grammar two hull years a'ready!—Detroit Free Press.

"I hope you never put off 'till tomorrow what you can do today," said the woman who went about doing good, to the tramp.

"No," replied the hobo, absently, "I alius put it off indefinitely."—Ohio State Journal.

He (nervously)—Who is that tramping around overhead?

She—That's papa. He always gets restless toward morning.—Town and Country.

Lady—What'll you take for your dog?

Traveler—Madam, I don't need to take nuthin' fer him. Dat dawg is fully caperble o' takin' fer himself anything he may feel de need ob!—Chicago News.

When a woman's friend has nothing fit to wear it is her improvidence; when it is herself it is her husband's improvidence.—New York Press.

THE GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

SIMPLE GOODNESS.

By the Rev. George H. Hepworth, D. D.

"Jesus of Nazareth, Who Went About Doing Good."—Acts x-38.

I said to a very wise friend the other day that one of the discouragements of life is the lack of gratitude on the part of those whom you have helped, at perhaps considerable cost to yourself. I had a peculiarly exasperating instance in mind, wherein I had done a signal service and it had been received as a matter of course.

His reply rather startled me. If we are really one family, he said, and God is our common father, the poorest sufferer would have a divine right to call on us for assistance and an equal right to expect us to furnish it. Religion, however, is so little a reality, and so largely a dream, that we think ourselves peculiarly virtuous when we go out of our way to do a neighbor a good turn, and take credit for an act which ought to be regarded as a matter of course. In a better world than this, and in this world when it becomes what the Christ sought to make it, any attempt to avoid lending a helping hand must be followed by pangs of self-reproach. In such a world selfishness is the very prince of darkness, the fertile source of all possible evils.

As to gratitude for your acts, you have nothing to do with it. If you get it you may take comfort to yourself, but if you fail to get it the quality of your act remains the same. You are Christ's servant and so bound to put your shoulder to a wheel that is mired whether you receive thanks or not. To expect gratitude as a kind of quid pro quo is to inject a commercial element into your life which is quite unworthy. A good action will stand alone in any part of the universe, and if men forget to thank you God will not.

Some men do right and keep the commandments with the hope of thereby getting to heaven. It is the principle of quid pro quo again and is not to be tolerated. The right is the right, and though you were damned for doing it it would still be your duty. You have nothing to do with rewards or punishments, and the more largely they enter into your calculation the lower the moral level you will occupy. Goodness is goodness, and the result it produces in the development of character in sturdiness of manhood, in the fine mettle of honor and nobleness, is the only reward you can honestly look for. No man ever went to heaven without having a heavenly heart. His creed has nothing to do with his getting there. A thousand creeds will not save you unless there is something behind them. Not what you believe is of consequence, but your attitude towards whatever is good and true and noble. A good motive is far more effective spiritually than a good thought; for you may have the thought but not the deed, which is its natural result, whereas if you have the motive the deed will follow without being urged.

Practical religion requires you to show some reason why your life should be prolonged day by day. You owe the world a great deal more than it owes you. You are under moral obligation to do something or to say something to some one of your fellow creatures before you have given your share of the impetus which drives souls upward. Life which consists of breathing and eating and an enviable environment is the life of an animal; it counts for nothing. The soul must be fed as well as the body, and it flourishes in health only when you love your kind and are ready to lift the load from the shoulders of friend or stranger without the hope of any other reward than the approval of God and the smile of the angels.

If you will you can make your life grand in that way. Get for yourself and your family, but as you get, give. The giving and not the getting is the main point. Close your eyes on no day without a kind word, a bit of advice, something which shall fall into the general treasury as a coin from the mint of heaven. That is chivalry, that is manliness, that is religion. Christ gave all, and such was His nature and mission that He couldn't have given less, but we can give a little, and that little will prove the foundation of a happiness which shall fill the present with peace and happiness and irradiate the future with the hope of a blessed immortality. A good deed is a bit of heaven, and the more good deeds the more of heaven. The love of self is cruelty to self; the love of others is Godlike. If you cross the valley with your arms full of greed you will be a stranger in the new climate, but if you can carry with you a heart that has beat warmly for mankind you will find a generous welcome beyond the grave.

FACT AND FANCY

By ERASMUS WILSON.
The Quiet Observer.

"Is there such a thing as perfect happiness?" asks a young lady whose letter bears the Beaver postmark.

There cannot be a state of perfect happiness in this life, because there is nothing perfect in it.

This is not a perfecting state of existance. If it were it would be the final state, which we are taught to believe, and which all intelligent beings seem to know, is not the case. Were it so we might all ask, and very pertinently, too: "If we are so soon done for, what were we ever begun for?"

The very fact that we are not perfectly happy, and entirely satisfied, is conclusive proof that we are in a state of transition—changing from a former to a future state. It was this fact that led philosophers of the oldest times of which we have any account, to conclude that we—the ego—came from somewhere and are going elsewhere.

Various phases of philosophy, and not a few strange doctrines, grew out of this, the most popular of which is that held by the Buddhists, who teach that the soul starts in the lowest order of animals, rising step by step until it is finally given a body of its own—the human body—in which it is given full and free opportunity to prove its fitness for a higher and holier existence, or be set back, like the dullard in a school, to come up again to be tested.

Some persons claim to recall an existence in the form of some beast or bird. The noted Mrs. Annie Besant said her soul once existed in the body of a tigress, which led to the unkind remark that her husband agreed with her on this point, if on no other. He may have said as much after getting a divorce, but would hardly have dared think it before?

Whence Are You?

Have you had any inklings of a former existence?

It is altogether probable that your disposition will be the guide as to the creature you were before you became yourself.

You may have noted the fact that the disposition of some people suggest the dog, the cat, the wolf, the hog, the hyena, the horse, the eagle, the hawk, the buzzard, or any kind of living creature, not excepting the oyster.

If you haven't noted this curious fact, you will at least find entertainment in trying to discern a resemblance in the disposition of your friends to that of some animal, which would be, presumably, that of the one in which they had been formerly incarnated.

As for yourself—well, leave that for others of like curiosity.

It is enough for us to quote the well known lines by Burns about seeing ourselves as others see us. Anyway, he only wished for the gift of being able to do this; but who has it? Hardly anyone in this world. Nor is it likely that we will receive it before entering the perfect state.

It may never have occurred to you, yet it is a fact, that we would be none the better for being able to see ourselves as we appear to others. Each of us has an ideal at which we aim, and naturally we imagine we resemble this more or less.

As a rule, man never arrives at the full measure of his ideal, but is always approaching it, unless he is indifferent as to the life he lives and the end to which it leads.

Were we fully able to see ourselves as we are, we would be more apt to feel discouraged, and give up the struggle to attain the full measure of our ideal.

As you very well know, you cannot even remember how you appear in a looking glass. In your own mind you see your ideal self, not your self as it appears to others, or is shown in the glass.

The clothes in which you feel most comfortable, and which you think are most becoming, are likely to be criticised by your friends, and even by yourself when seen in the glass. If you adjust your hat before a mirror you are almost certain to readjust it before you go on the street. The adjustment suggested by the mirror is not your ideal, which is suggested by your feelings, or that delicate sense which tells you what manner of person you are, or ought to be.

It is probably true that many of us would not recognize our exact doubles were we to meet them anywhere.

This has been shown in numerous instances, where persons whose resemblance was so close that intimate acquaintances could scarcely distinguish them, yet they could see no resemblance other than in size, or weight, or style of dress. And not infrequently do men address their own shadows when seen in large mirrors, and do not recognize themselves.

The Ideal, or the Real?

Which are you? the ideal or the real? Are you what you have made yourself, or that which was ready made?

Can the leopard change his spots? If you were a bear in your former incarnation, can you help being more or less bearish in disposition?

Hardly; but in your present state of existence you are permitted to have an ideal standard by which to direct your moral and intellectual development, and thus be enabled to grow out of your bearishness and become worthy of the godlike form which you wear.

But, should you not prove yourself worthy of it, could you reasonably object to crawling back into your bearskin, or taking on the form of the creature which your disposition most resembles? Surely you would not expect to be advanced to the condition or state of those who had proven themselves worthy of the name of man.

It Matters Not Much.

Whether you had a former existence or not, you exist now, and that is all you need know. Somehow, and in some way, you know this is not the end, and that your next state of existence will be different from the present. And then common sense teaches you that since there are different states of existence, you will naturally go to that to which you are best adapted, whether it be higher or lower. And as you must either rise or fall in this state, there being no places of rest, you cannot remain here in the hope of doing better next time, but will have to move either forward or backward.

And since it is given you to know which way you are going, you can only blame yourself if you are not admitted to a higher and holier state of existence after passing out of this life.

As you end your course here so you begin the course there, wherever it may be, and it will be the course for which you are now preparing yourself.

This Is Philosophy.

Yes, this is philosophy, but it is so full of facts that it is not easy to distinguish one from the other, nor does it make much difference, since both are pertinent and true.

The bare fact that we must go hence into a new state of existence is cold and harsh when standing alone, but when philosophy shows that we may choose the state to which we go by simply fitting ourselves for admittance, the fact seems much less harsh, and glows with cheerful warmth.

Could you reasonably be expected to be admitted to the college of your choice if you were unable to meet the conditions prescribed for admission?

Or, if you should be admitted through favoritism would you expect to find the associations pleasant?

Then how can you expect to find existance pleasant in a state for which you are not prepared to enter?

You think you would enjoy life among the good, the refined, the noble, the pure, in heaven. Do you enjoy their society here? Are you modeling your life after theirs? Do you prefer the church to clubs? Are you studying the one textbook by which your fitness for a heavenly existence is to be determined? Are you living as closely as possible to the golden rule—the ideal standard of human perfection?

You need not be in the least afraid of the Master condemning you, for you will condemn yourself. Nor need you rely upon being made all over, your disposition changed, and your spirit enlightened. The means have been provided, and you have been notified that you must do all this yourself.

If you refuse to do so, or even to try to do so, can you reasonably expect anything but condemnation?

What say you?

The Death Roll of a Day

John W. Haney.

Death, after an illness of one week, carried away one of the best-known men in this vicinity—John W. Haney. For more than 50 years his name was linked with the transportation business in and about Pittsburgh. From a driver of a one-horse dray, in the 50s, he had risen to the ownership of one of the largest transfer companies in Pittsburgh. His death came as a shock to his friends, few knowing of his illness. Until a week ago he was in his usual health, aside from a slight mental trouble. During the past week the disease became acute, and he slowly sank until death relieved him of life's anxieties early yesterday morning. Mr. Haney was born in Galloway shire, Scotland, August 6, 1824, a son of parents in moderate circumstances. When 5 years old he entered the schools of his native land, and received one year's education. In 1832 his parents emigrated to America, locating in Philadelphia, and from that time on Mr. Haney secured his education through his own efforts. It was secured from the world at large, and dealings with men of higher mental attainments than himself. He closely applied himself to the study of business methods, and a few books which he could borrow. While quite young he came to Pittsburgh, working his way on the old canal. Arriving here with but a small sum of money in his pockets, he secured employment as a draymen for Spang & Co., jewelery in merchant iron. From his small salary he saved enough to buy a horse and dray, and in 1850 began business for himself. From that small beginning the Pennsylvania Transfer Company has resulted. The drays with which Mr. Haney founded the present company are a thing of the past, and are not remembered by the younger generation. They were a two-wheeled affair, with bed standing toward the rear. When he engaged in business the railroad had not yet made its advent in Pittsburgh. The transportation was all done by boat, mostly on the Ohio river, the old Conestoga wagons carrying only passengers and their personal baggage. Mr. Haney was quick to see the need of a more reliable transfer company, and engaged in business under the name of John W. Haney & Co. His business was mostly hauling goods from the warehouses and stores to the wharf. The Pennsylvania railroad, which entered Pittsburgh in 1852, was for a time constructed the death knell of drayage, but it was soon learned that the drays were needed to haul the merchandise to and from the depot. In 1861 Mr. Haney secured the contract to move all freight for the Duquesne depot, and had since continued delivering and hauling away merchandise and freight to and from the depot. The Adams Express Company extended its service to Pittsburgh in the 60s, and this did away with a large amount of smaller freight. But, despite this, Mr. Haney's business increased, and at present has over 44 teams working in Pittsburgh. In 1892 Edward Pearson became associated with Mr. Haney in the transfer company. The company continued under the old name until four years ago, when the name was changed to the Pennsylvania Transfer Company. Until last November Mr. Haney took an active interest in the management of the company, but advancing age compelled him to retire. Since that time he had lived away from the bustle of business activity at his home, 2707 Locust street, Allegheny. He was prominent in lodge circles, was a member of the Pittsburgh commandery, Knights Templar, and a member of Morris lodge, I. O. O. F. He was also a member of the Sixth United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, and took an active interest in church affairs. Surviving him are his widow and two brothers, James Haney of Duquesne and William Haney of Pinxatn, both connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The funeral arrangements have not yet been completed.

John W. Haney.

John Caldwell.

John Caldwell, one of the best known bankers of the two cities, died Friday evening at the family residence, No. 416 Sherman avenue, Allegheny. His death was due to bronchitis, contracted about Christmas. Mr. Caldwell was born in Allegheny, in 1828. His father came to this country from Scotland, and located in Allegheny, engaged in the tannery business. Later he became interested in manufacturing, and his son followed in his footsteps. His education was secured from the public schools and college. He had been president of the Allegheny National Bank for many years, an institution founded by his father. Recently his health has kept him at home, and he has taken but little part in financial affairs. He was a member of the First Presbyterian church. In 1862 he was married to Miss Sarah S. Miller, who with one brother and one sister survive. William Caldwell and Mrs. Lettia Holmes.

The Rev. Dr. W. H. Conard.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 18.—The Rev. Dr. William H. Conard, secretary of the Pennsylvania Baptist General Association, died Thursday night at his home in this city. Dr. Conard was born at Montgomery Square, this state, in 1832, and was graduated from the university of Lewisburg, now Bucknell university, in 1862. He was ordained a Baptist clergyman in September of that year, and soon after became pastor of the church at Danville, where he remained 14 years. In 1876 Dr. Conard accepted the call of the First Baptist church of Bristol, Pa., and retained that pastorate until 1890, when he resigned to accept the secretaryship which he held at the time of his death. In 1889 the honorary degree of doctor of divinity was conferred upon him by Bucknell university.

Mrs. Sarah Hackney.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Mrs. Sarah Hackney, wife of ex-Sheriff Solomon Hackney, died here this morning suddenly. She had been ill, but was thought to be on the way to recovery. She was aged 64 years. Mrs. Hackney was probably the best patron of the West Virginia university, having educated nine children at that institution. Of those, seven survive. They are Miss Lillian, teacher in Marshall college; Miss Anna, Miss Blanche, Miss Caroline, Mrs. Ida Garlow, J. Milton Hackney and John Hackney.

Mrs. Lucy Mercer.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., Jan. 18.—Mrs Lucy Mercer of this place is dead, at the age of 52 after a brief illness. She was a sister-in-law of Robert Mercer of the Joseph Horne company, Pittsburgh, and of A. H. Mercer, attorney, also of Pittsburgh. She had been a widow for several years, and is survived by two daughters, both of whom are married. Mrs. Mercer was a member of the First United Presbyterian church of New Wilmington.

Henry Muth.

Henry Muth, aged 45 years, is dead at his home No. 16 Greenbush street, Mt. Washington. He was a native of Germany, but had been a resident of this city for many years, conducting a wholesale produce commission business in this city. Mr. Muth was an active member of the Zion Evangelical Lutheran church, and is survived by his wife, Caroline S., five children and three brothers.

Jeremiah Hurley.

FRANKLIN, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Jeremiah Hurley, a well-known oil producer and retired merchant of Franklin, died suddenly from heart disease this morning. He was born at Coumamore, County Cork, Ireland, in 1843, and came to the United States when 21 years of age. He is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Margaret Higgins of Parker, Pa., and five children.

Mrs. Caroline Latchaw.

Mrs. Caroline Latchaw, aged 80 years, is dead at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Alston, No. 400 Third street, Allegheny, who was born in Germany, but for the past 40 years has resided in this country. She is survived by two sons, John and Abraham Latchaw, and two daughters, Mrs. John Alston and Mrs. Isaac Watson.

Mrs. Allen Brooks.

Mrs. Allen Brooks, aged 80 years, of Beaver county, died yesterday of paralysis at her home near Sewickville. She is survived by her husband, four sons and two daughters, Milton, A. M., Thomas and Albert E. of Beaver Falls, and Mrs. William Sharpe and Mrs. Thomas Fobey of Sewickley.

John Musgrave.

John Musgrave, a former coal operator, died last night at his home on Fifth avenue, near Allen avenue. He was born near Stoystown, 74 years ago. Before the formation of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company Mr. Musgrave operated mines in the Fourth pool.

William Carle.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Jan. 18.—William Carle, a farmer, is dead at his home in this county. He served in the Union army as a member of Company C, Fourteenth West Virginia infantry.

William Devemer.

BEDFORD, PA., Jan. 18.—William Devemer, a well-known resident of Cumberland Valley, this county, died yesterday. He was a justice of the peace for many years.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. P. McFarren, aged 75 years, is dead at the residence of her son, M. J. Ebute, No. 136 Wooster street.

Mrs. Lizzie M. Schall, aged 32 years, wife of Peter G. Schall, is dead at her late residence in Sylvan avenue, Mansfield.

Mrs. Jane Waugh, aged 54 years, wife of Dan'l C. Waugh, is dead at her residence, No. 345 Taylor street, Bloomfield.

Mrs. Mary Graham, 65 years of age, died early yesterday morning at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Beatty, Monroeville. She leaves a number of grown children.

Miss Alice S. Armour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Armour, is dead at the residence of her parents, No. 26 Hastings street, Point Breeze.

Mrs. Flora L. Moore, wife of Charles Moore, is dead at her home, No. 4808 Harvard street. She was born in Shirleysburg, and was a school teacher in the borough until her marriage, a year ago.

PERSONALS.

A called meeting was held at the Hotel Duquesne last night to take preliminary steps toward forming an organization of the Western Pennsylvania Alumni of Pennsylvania State College. Forty-seven members were present and the meeting was most enthusiastic. The call for the meeting was issued by a committee, consisting of T. A. Gilkey, of the class of '91; S. P. Herr, class of '95, and P. M. McKinley, class of '97. Previous to the meeting a dinner was given, after which the business of the call was taken up. The meeting was presided over by T. A. Gilkey, who explained the object of the association. Other addresses were made by Prof. L. E. Reber, dean of the engineering department, who attended the meeting in behalf of the college, Charles H. McKee, of the class of '78, and the oldest man in point of age of the association, and Senator John S. Weller.

The following officers were then elected: President, H. W. Mitchell; vice president, T. A. Gilkey; secretary and treasurer, P. M. McKinley. Executive committee—Chairman, Dr. L. Patterson, Jr.; Senator J. S. Weller, S. P. Herr and C. H. Aull. During the course of the meeting a letter of greeting from the Cincinnati alumni of Pennsylvania State college was read.

A meeting of the executive committee will be held in the office of President H. W. Mitchell in the Park building on Thursday, when a constitution will be drafted and the arrangements for the first annual banquet of the alumni made. This banquet will be held during the latter week in February, at which time the constitution and by-laws will be adopted. It is the intention of the alumni to establish a bureau of information in this city for the benefit of the Pennsylvania State college.

The territory to be included in the association will extend as far east as Altoona and west to New Castle, Pa. There is about 150 graduates embraced in this territory.

Among the graduates present were: P. M. McKinley, John S. Weller, Frank Orbin, S. P. Herr, O. E. Edwards, Robert W. Salsbury, G. J. Stewart, J. S. Rubo, William L. Affelder, William B. Dawson, H. W. Mitchell, W. P. Rothrock, A. F. Blair, Joseph McKinley, J. F. Bredin, D. L. Patterson, Jr., A. L. Crompton, M. M. Cadman, William D. Stevenson, H. C. Glenwright, J. A. Dunsmore, J. Moore, J. L. Hachellen, J. W. Gray, C. B. Kelser, A. C. Pollock, Willis McKee, J. M. Currie, C. E. Aull, J. E. Quigley, H. P. Dowler, D. M. Taylor, T. A. Gilkey, D. M. Taylor, A. G. McKee, Charles H. McKee, R. A. McCree, Prof. Louis E. Reber, F. W. Jessop, W. L. Snyder, F. A. Hemphill, Joseph Thompson, J. D. Huston, M. A. Taylor, C. A. Brown, W. M. Whitten, H. L. Price, H. E. Greenwood.

Gen. Willis J. Hulings returned from Mexico yesterday, having gone down there in connection with the San Marcos land grant. On a former trip Gen. Hulings visited the town of Chihuahua, which was devastated by an earthquake on Friday. He said it was a beautiful place of 6,000 inhabitants, lying 4,000 feet above the sea in a paradise-like region. There were no roads and not a single wagon was in the town. The people were cultured and musical, but piano playing had its drawbacks, as pianos had to be carried on the backs of peons a distance of 200 miles.

"I saw John Crawford, the son of Senator Crawford, of Franklin, in Mexico City," said Gen. Hulings. "He had just come from Oaxaca, a short distance down the coast, from the estate of San Marcos. He told me that he had seen a considerable quantity of amber oil flowing out of uplift, and exposure of as pretty congealed oil rock as he had ever looked at. I have no doubt at all from what I have seen, riding a distance of 600 or 700 miles on horseback, that they will find there practically the oil development that they find further north up the range in California."

B. F. Coursen, proprietor of the Eastman hotel, Mt. Clemens, Mich., passed through the city to his home last night. "A syndicate," remarked Mr. Coursen, "of Michigan capitalists has purchased a large site near Mt. Clemens upon which they will erect a sugar beet plant, to cost $750,000. The land in the vicinity of the plant is excellent for the cultivation of the sugar beet, and nearly all the farmers in that section are engaged in raising them. Michigan now has four large sugar beet plants, but it is likely this number will be increased by many more within a few years. This is the best winter we have ever had, at Mt. Clemens. Guests have been present in large numbers during the entire winter. Last summer was the worst for the hotels, as far as guests were concerned, since the famous baths were opened."

Charles Clemens, consulting engineer with Ethan Thorne, a large railroad contractor, went west on the limited. "I have just returned from England, where I was married, and am going to visit my wife's parents in Indiana," he remarked. "For the past five years I had been stationed in Mexico and Guatemala, building railroads. Mexico is being extensively developed and much English and American capital is flowing into the country. American horses and wagons are seen in many of the old Mexican cities, where only bullock carts were in use a few years ago. It was impossible to get steel rails or more miles of railroads would have been constructed in Mexico last year.

George H. Williamson, a civil engineer from Omaha, Neb., passed through the city last night on his way home from Panama. He said that any man could see that the Panama was the preferable of the two principal routes for an isthmian canal. Panama has natural harbors, while sea walls would have to be built and dredging be done to build harbors for the Nicaraguan route. Frequently vessels could not land at Greytown on account of the storms.

The Braddock district of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company held its annual banquet at the Hotel Henry last night. Fifty plates were laid and addresses made by I. J. Cahen and T. W. Dwyer of New York and J. A. Wilson of the East End, Pittsburgh.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

The following are registered at the leading hotels from nearby towns:

Victoria—John A. McCauley, Saltsburg, Pa.; J. B. Hill, J. Walsh, West Newton, Pa.; T. B. Burton, Logan, O.; A. S. Mitchell, Buffalo, Pa.; G. O. Graham, Brownsville, Pa.

Lincoln—W. R. Case, Oil City, Pa.; W. Goldsmith, West Liverpool, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—M. H. Brewster, Dennison, O.; C. A. Kline, Ridgeway, Pa.; W. H. Deatsman, Shelbyville, O.; F. N. McIntosh, C. H. Henderson, Wheeling, W. Va.; T. H. Hunter, Oil City, Pa.; W. D. Fenwick, Waynesburg, Pa.; J. R. Spiegel, Dar L. Spiegel, Greensburg, Pa.; W. L. McCoy, Canonsburg, Pa.; Isabel Case, Cambridge, O.;

ART STUDENTS STILL TALK OF ABBEY'S WORK

'Penance of Eleanor" Subject of Much Pertinent Gossip Among Critics.

POOLE'S NEW LANDSCAPE

"Neshannock Creek" Reminds One of Hetzel's Painting—A. F. King Paints a Realistic Picture of City Life—Young English Artist Here.

The sales of pictures from the recent annual exhibition at the Carnegie institute, while not footing up as much in monetary returns as the average for the five previous shows, is still satisfactory to the fine arts committee, in view of the character of the last exhibition. It was in every respect an artists' show, presenting the many varities of mannerism peculiar to recent art and appealing to the student rather than to the popular taste.

Of the thirteen pictures sold but five have attracted more than the ordinary attention. The portrait of George Louis Carspecken, the young Allegheny art student, was mainly interesting because of the knowledge displayed by so youthful a painter. The method is broad, indicating an instinctive knowledge of composition and effective contrast in light and shade. The young man is to be congratulated upon the distinction won. "The Rose," another of the pictures sold, by John W. Alexander, is a decorative panel, showing a yellow-gowned girl holding a rose. Berge Harrison's "Christmas Eve" is a pretty little landscape, and "The Storm" an effective work which has been quite frequently shown in the eastern art displays.

Abbey's Strong Work.

By all critics it was admitted that the E. A. Abbey picture called "The Penance of Eleanor, Duchess of Gloucester," purchased for the permanent collection, was in many respects the most worthy canvas exhibited. Concerning it, the well-known writer, Charles H. Caffin, says in the International Studio:

"Edwin A. Abbey's 'Penance of Eleanor, Duchess of Gloucester,' is a work in which there is less of imagination than of a clear and forcible realization of Shakespeare's meaning—a work whose most prominent quality is intellectuality. The scene, taken from the second part of 'Henry VI.,' represents Eleanor as the victim of the queen's jealousy, condemned to walk the streets barefoot, wrapped in a sheet and holding a candle.

"Her husband, with two attendants, has taken his stand to see her pass, and she turns from the howls and threatenings of the rabble to look at him. Her glance is one of pitiful surrender, his of mute, helpless anguish. The white drapery of the central figure is seen against the crimson robes of her guard, while the little group at her side is a mass of black and purple, the latter relieved with gold embroidery, and the rabble represent a medley of russet tones, enlivened by the steel cuirasses of the soldiers.

Admirable Drawing.

"The arrangement offers some fine passages of color and texture painting, and the drawing throughout is admirable. Granted the employment of a subject that relies on literary support for its comprehension, the picture is a most dignified presentment of a scene of intense significance."

It may be pertinent in this connection to say that Mr. Abbey, who has been in this country for some time past, was the guest of honor at a dinner given last evening by the Lotus club of New York. The club membership includes many painters, sculptors and literary men of renown. Mr. Abbey returns to England shortly.

E. A. Poole has another landscape on view at Boyd's. It is called "On Neshannock Creek," and represents one of Mr. Poole's sketches made in the vicinity of the stream named on a recent trip. In composition the canvas recalls some of the characteristics of the late George Hetzel's favorite subjects—a glen with overhanging trees and a stream flowing over a rocky bed, with a glimpse of luminous sky above.

The picture is attractive, but is not as happy in treatment as some others of Mr. Poole's recent creations. The trees are without proper relief and there is a notable lack of solidity in the coloring.

King's Picture from Life.

At some recent time A. F. King has been the patron of a street car about evening-tide. That is evident from a sketch he placed before the public at a wood street art store yesterday. All of the interesting features of such an experience are pictured with vivid directness and attention to detail. There is the typical traction car with a portion of suffering humanity hanging on the window sills, hand-rails, etc., and swearing at the conductor. There are also a collision with a wagon, an excited woman, a delirious dog and a great big flash of fire at the front where the trolley is in contact with the wire. It is all very thrilling—and familiar.

B. M. K. Eaton, a young English landscape artist, has been spending the last few days in this city. Mr. Eaton has been in this country for some time, and has done considerable sketching of scenery in Nova Scotia. When at home Mr. Eaton's studio is in Great Russell street, London.

The 24th annual exhibition of the Society of American Artists opens in New York on Saturday, March 29, and continues until May 4. A new prize of $500 has been instituted by Andrew Carnegie. It will be awarded to the most meritorious painting by an American artist.

JUDGE WEDS DIVORCEE.

Bride Had Petitioned Him for Freedom from Former Hubby.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—There was solemnized at noon today a wedding of a couple which first met in the court room. The bridegroom was Max L. Mitchell of Williamsport, judge on the bench of Lycoming county, and the bride of today a petitioner to him for a divorce, Anna L. Whitaker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Whitaker of this city, and formerly wife of Horace Heimbold of Williamsport.

Mrs. Heimbold in her application for divorce alleged cruelty and barbarous treatment and indignities. The divorce was granted August 20, 1901, by Judge Little of the Columbia-Montour district.

Interesting to The Deaf.

A correspondent asks: "Where can we send to get Peck's Tubular Ear Drum, an invention for enabling people to hear who are deaf, slightly or otherwise?" Write to F. Hiscox, 251 Lafayette street, Newark, N. J., stating cause and particulars of your deafness and he will give you all the points desired. Read the following from the Surgical Record: "A lecturer in one of our hospitals, while illustrating progress in medical science, introduced a deaf patient whose case baffled all medical skill and was considered hopeless, but an invention belonging to F. Hiscox having been recommended, it was used with very satisfactory results, as it fully restored the hearing. It was tested in other cases and found to be more successful than any known device for the relief of deafness, as hearing lost for many years was fully restored by it. This invention is all the more satisfactory as it is out of sight and does not require to be held in position. And while it can be readily removed or inserted by the patients themselves it is curative in action and comfortable to wear.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1102pwh

Local News of All Pittsburgh

THREE CITIES,
FORTY-FIVE BOROUGHS,
AND TWENTY-SIX TOWNSHIPS.
Population, 726,064.
Area, Square Miles, 310.22.
Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings.
Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Contagious Diseases—Twelve cases of typhoid fever, four of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria were reported yesterday to the bureau of health.

Child Found Dead in Bed—Esther, 4-months-old child of John McMurtrie, No. 42 Price avenue, Braddock, was found dead in bed yesterday morning.

Workmen Contribute $8,743 25—The employes of the Homestead steel works have contributed $8,743.25 to the national McKinley monument fund.

Hall Will Be Dedicated—The hall of the East Pittsburgh turnverein will be dedicated on February 10. Societies from all over the state have been invited.

Thrown from Load of Lumber—Frederick Smith was thrown from a load of lumber in McKean street yesterday morning and severely injured. He was taken to his home on Mt. Oliver.

Injured in Gas Explosion—Henry Hess and Lawrence Jenkins were severely burned by a small gas explosion in the Baltimore & Ohio roundhouse, Glenwood. The damage was about $100.

Run Over by a Train—J. S. McDonald, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was instantly killed near the Union depot by being run over by his train. His home was in Taunton, Mass.

Four Stores Have Been Robbed—Four notion stores in the East End have been robbed of small amounts of goods during the past week, and the merchants are complaining that there are not policemen enough.

Talked of the Hooligans—Superintendent John Morrow of the Allegheny schools lectured to about 100 teachers and their friends on "Hooliganism in the Schools" in the Allegheny Carnegie library yesterday.

Held for Stealing Brass—James Gray, James Clark and Charles Goris were held in $500 bail each for court by Magistrate Kerr for stealing brass from the Isabella furnace. The hearing was held at the residence of Magistrate Kerr, as he is too sick to leave the house.

Fire in Heinz Plant—Fire of unknown origin broke out last night at 9:45 in the sauer kraut department of the H. J. Heinz Company, at the corner of Eighteenth and Main streets, Sharpsburg. Much of the stock was ruined by water. The damage is estimated at $400; insured.

Four Men Were Injured—Stephen Getsie had one leg crushed at his work in the Edgar Thomson works, Braddock, yesterday. He was taken to Mercy hospital. Harry Newart lost two fingers of his right hand. Joseph Woneck lost one eye. F. W. Dempsey stepped on a spike, which penetrated his foot.

Monopoly Gets to Work—The Carnegie Steel Company, which has been supplying consumers at Duquesne with natural gas at 10 cents per 1,000 feet, has notified consumers that it can supply them no longer. If they want gas they must take it from the Philadelphia Company at 27 cents per 1,000 feet.

Keg Factory Will Resume—The cooper shops of the Edwin Bell Company at Rankin, which makes kegs for the American Steel and Wire Company, destroyed by fire a year ago, have been rebuilt and will start with 200 men and boys tomorrow morning. The shops are reported to be the finest in the country.

Freight Ran Into Pay Car—A freight train ran into the pay car on the Allegheny Valley railroad yesterday morning, and one car was crushed. The impetus of the blow caused the engine of the train to run away, and it was caught five miles down the road by a shifting engine. No person was injured.

To Prevent an Epidemic—Superintendent Good of the Philadelphia bureau of health was in the city conferring with Superintendent Pitcairn in regard to the smallpox epidemic in Philadelphia, and the best means to be taken to prevent a spread over the state. He said that about 100 new cases are reported daily in Philadelphia.

Gas Engine Exploded—A gas engine in the plant of the Union Switch and Signal Company at Swissvale exploded yesterday evening, almost completely demolishing the building. As the men had already quit work, no one was injured, but the machinery in the plant was greatly damaged, the loss probably reaching $1,500.

Crushed by Mine Car—Sam Charnock, an Italian miner, living at Belleverpon, was run over by a car in the Fremont mines yesterday morning. His chest and shoulders were badly crushed. He was brought to the Mercy hospital where he died at 10 o'clock last night. Charnock was 30 years of age and unmarried.

Was Thrown from Her Buggy—Mrs. Richard Fenton of Darlington hollow, Shaler township, was severely injured by being thrown from her buggy that was struck by a street car in Main street, Sharpsburg. She was taken to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Case, No. 210 Nineteenth street, Sharpsburg, and later to her home.

Two More Smallpox Victims—Two more cases of smallpox were discovered in Braddock yesterday. They are negroes, and are two of the six who have been quarantined in the house of Daniel Winston on Margaretta street, where the first case was discovered a week ago. The men were taken to the pesthouse at the foot of Eighth street.

An Estate Coming to Him—The police were asked yesterday to make inquiry here for Joseph Mousseau, a Frenchman whose home is at Windsor, Ont., but who was employed here in a restaurant in March last, but has not since been heard of. His father and brother died last December and left him some property and he is wanted to settle up the estate.

Plunged Into Store Window—James Ennis and John Baker of McKeesport were driving down Evans avenue, in that place, last evening, when their team ran away. At the corner of Evans and Fifth avenues the horses plunged into the plate glass front of the grocery store of McMichael & Co., smashing two big windows and seriously injuring both men.

Two Events Scheduled—The Academy of Science and Art of Pittsburgh has two interesting entertainments in front of it. On Friday evening, January 24, Prof. E. G. Conklin, who holds the chair of zoology at the University of Pennsylvania, will lecture on "Mind and Brain," and on the following Tuesday night the photographic section has scheduled an exhibition of lantern photographs.

Lecture to Germans—Justus Mulert will lecture before the German Literary association next Wednesday evening at its hall in Smithfield street on "A Trip to Jamaica, San Salvador and Haiti." The lecture will be illustrated with tropical plants and curios. Tomorrow evening the annual election of officers of the association will be held at the hall. Judge John D. Shafer is president of the association.

Will Hold Anniversary—The 26th anniversary of the Association for the Improvement of the Poor will be held tomorrow night in the Third Presbyterian church, Fifth and South Negley avenues. The exercises will be in charge of the Rev. William L. McEwan, D. D. Addresses will be made by the Rev. Dr. Geissinger of the First Lutheran church and Rabbi Leonard Levy of the Eighth Street temple.

Edna Kent Leaves Town—Theodore Babcock, who was accused of assault and battery by Edna Kent, said to be "Chicago May," waived a hearing before Alderman S. J. Toole yesterday. There is also a civil suit entered against him by the woman, but his friends say that neither will ever be tried, as Miss Kent left last night for Cincinnati. Both cases are scheduled for an airing in the courts at some future date.

Preferred Morganza—Charged with incorrigibility, Joseph A. Hackney, colored, 15 years old, was committed to jail last night by Alderman Harry Eymon, on the information of his mother, Flora A. Hackney, and will be taken to Morganza on Monday. His mother alleges that he will not work and refuses to attend school. At the alderman's office he was given the choice of going to work or being sent to Morganza. He choose the latter.

Hero Fittingly Rewarded—John Snodgrass of Bolivar who several months ago rescued a fellow workman from death in an explosion of steel in the Homestead steel works, and was rewarded with a sum of money for his bravery by Supt. A. C. Dinkey, returned to his work yesterday only to find that he had been still further rewarded, as one of the best positions in the department has been given him. Snodgrass risked his life in the hot metal and was seriously burned while saving the boy.

Smith Gets a Place—Herbert H. Smith, formerly curator of the Carnegie museum, has again been given a place on the staff of that institution. He was yesterday placed in charge of the entomological section of the museum by Director Holland and may have charge of one of the collecting parties to the northwest during the coming season. Mr. Smith has recently returned from Colombia, S. C., where he collected some valuable specimens for the Carnegie museum during 1900 and 1901. He first entered the Carnegie museum at its opening in 1895.

Says He Snatched the Watch—Peter Salom of Sharpsburg, was arrested last night by Officer Walker on a warrant sworn out by Gabriel Desanto, an Italian employed in the Moorhead mills. Desanto alleges that late Monday night last he was accosted by Salom on Main street. The latter asked for the time. Desanto alleges that when he produced his watch to ascertain the time Salom snatched the watch and ran. The watch is valued at $30. Salom was released on bail last night and will be given a hearing Monday before Justice of the Peace J. Gerkins.

Held for Child's Injuries—Mary August of No. 23 South Eleventh street and Susie Lambert of No. 1106 Penn avenue, both employed at the Sixth avenue hotel, were arrested last night by Detectives James Egan and George Cole, to await the result of the injuries of Josephine Andyanna, who was burned yesterday afternoon while playing in the rear of the hotel. It is alleged by the detectives that these girls threw the lighted paper from the window which set fire to the clothes of the little girl. The girl is now lying in the Homeopathic hospital in a precarious condition.

McGann Was Held for Court—Frank McGann was held for court yesterday by Magistrate McKenna on a charge of larceny. McGann and Frank Busshart were arrested several days ago on suspicion of having robbed the store of E. F. Stewart, No. 131 Sixth street, one night about a month ago, of a lot of jewelry. Busshart explained his connection with the case by telling of how McGann told him he had a lot of jewelry which looked as if it was good, but was really of poor quality. He consented to help sell it. McGann said he was from New York and had never been arrested before, except when he deserted from the navy.

Vice President Taylor Resigns—William E. Taylor of Pittsburgh, vice president and general manager of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, has resigned and will close his association with the company on February 1. There is said to be little significance in the resignation. Mr. Taylor has his residence in Pittsburgh, while his duties kept him at Chicago headquarters. His successor has not yet been announced. A year ago last June Mr. Taylor left an important position in the American Steel Hoop Company. His brother, John F. Taylor, continues as a vice president and treasurer in the Republic company.

Held a Social Session—Attendants of the bricklayers' convention held their most interesting social session last night when over 600 delegates and Pittsburgh members filled Old City hall. E. A. Moffett, editor of the bricklayers' official journal, acted as master of ceremonies. Ben Tillett, the British labor leader, told some stories of Britain. The bricklayers at the convention yesterday did little of a final character. The urgent appeal of James Duncan, first vice president of the American Federation of Labor, to affiliate the bricklayers, has enlivened interest in this. The annual banquet will take place at the Monongahela house next Tuesday night.

Assembly Reorganized—Pittsburgh district assembly No. 3 of the Knights of Labor has reorganized with the following officers: John Fernau of the cigarmakers' assembly No. 1374, master workman; James Roden of teamsters' assembly No. 1577, worthy foreman; James Stillman of salespeople's assembly No. 4907, secretary; I. N. Ross of teamsters' assembly, E. W. Hambleton of salespeople's assembly, A. J. Hurney of pavers' and rammers' assembly No. 6263, George J. Churchill of West End Traction assembly No. 1954, C. B. Tenney of salespeople's assembly, and Andrew Sweeney of coopers' assembly No. 1862, executive board; I. N. Ross of the teamsters' assembly, S. A. Sneathen of the cigarmakers' assembly and James Roden of the teamsters' assembly, trustees. Secretary S. D. Moyer of the salespeople declined re-election. Affairs in the old Pittsburgh assembly, the nucleus of the old K. of L., are highly harmonious under the leadership of John Fernau.

"The Rose Maiden."—One of the most interesting musical events of the season to the Cambrians of Pittsburgh will be the rendition of "The Rose Maiden" by the choir of the Welsh Presbyterian church in Second avenue next Saturday evening, January 25. "The Rose Maiden" is one of the brightest works that Cowen, the great English composer, has ever written. It abounds with sparkling and beautiful melodies, and the choruses are well adapted to the words and finely harmonized, the solo work being divided between the soprano, alto, tenor and baritone. The Mozart club, it will be remembered, gave this work a few years ago, and it was particularly well received. The cantata will be rendered by a chorus of 50 voices under the conductorship of Mr. W. J. Jones, which has been assiduously preparing for the event for some weeks. This chorus has rendered a cantata every year for the past three seasons and has attained a high degree of proficiency. The solo work will be rendered by the following well-known local artists: Miss Henrietta Kell, soprano; Mrs. W. J. Jones, contralto; Mr. Daniel Reddoe, tenor, and Mr. John R. Roberts, baritone.

Soldier-Anarchist's Heavy Sentence.

ASTORIA, ORE., Jan. 18.—Frank Rakowski, a soldier in the United States army, was today degraded at Fort Canby and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment in the military prison on Alcatraz Island, Cal. Rakowski had threatened to assassinate President Roosevelt.

Gamblers Held Up and Robbed.

OMAHA, NEB., Jan. 18.—Two robbers held up a dozen men in a gambling room over the saloon of Cliff Cole and secured the cash box and $200 in money. They were captured 10 minutes later by a squad of policemen and locked up. They gave the names of Frank Williams and Frank Jones.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Joseph M. Klemiuoyski	Pittsburgh
Helen Lipinski	Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Charles T. Bradley	Arnold, Pa.
Viola B. Beighy	Arnold, Pa.
Andrey Ferrick Heeka	Finleyville
Elizabeth Olasz	Finleyville
Ignac Hosek	Allegheny
Anna Kunesva	Allegheny
Bruno Cowallick	Allegheny
Josephine Borseska	Pittsburgh
Carl Carlson	Rankin
Hannah Lungberg	Rankin
Joseph Likevic	Braddock
Frances Barboi	Braddock
Manesses J. Dugan	Swissvale
Ellen McClain	Braddock
Frank Horn	Carrick
Anna M. Koltzer	Pittsburgh
John Petrowski	Carnegie
Maryanna Nowokowna	Carnegie
Karl Geiger	Pittsburgh
Karolina Kumpif	Pittsburgh
George Zentz	Pittsburgh
Emma Beyer	Pittsburgh
Antonio Fore	McKees Rocks
Gima Farvahelt	McKees Rocks

DEATHS.

BAEUERLEIN—On Thursday, January 16, 1902, at 6:15 p. m., BARBARA, relict of Adam Baeuerlein, mother of Christian and Adam A. Baeuerlein, aged 80 years 9 months 17 days.

Funeral from her daughter's residence, Mrs. John Pfitzenmeier, No. 3?? Grant avenue, Millvale, on Sunday, January 19, 1902, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private later. Please omit flowers.

BRUGGEMAN—On Thursday, January 16, 1902, at 8:30 a. m., MARY E. BRUGGEMAN, wife of Frank Bruggeman, aged 47 years 9 months and 10 days.

Funeral from her late residence, 1037 Penn avenue, on Monday morning, January 20. Solemn requiem mass at St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(Baltimore (Md.) and Louisville (Ky.) papers please copy.)

BURTT—On Monday, November 11, 1901, at Manila, P. I., CHARLES R. BURTT, late Company H, Twelfth United States Infantry.

Funeral from his parents' residence, 21 Industry street, Thirty-first ward, on Sunday, January 19, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. (Wheeling (W. Va.) papers please copy.)

CALDWELL—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 6:45 p. m., JOHN CALDWELL, JR., in the 70th year of his age.

Funeral services at his late residence, 416 Sherman avenue, Allegheny City, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

HANEY—Suddenly, on Saturday, January 18, 1902, at 2 a. m., JOHN W. HANEY, in his 70th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, 1234 Locust street, Allegheny City, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

HILEMAN—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 6:20 a. m., ELLEN HILEMAN.

Funeral services at the Smithfield Street Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private on Monday morning.

LEIDEMAN—On Thursday, January 16, 1902, at 3 p. m., EMMA SCHEEPER, wife of Leonard Leidman, aged 37 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 1910 Tustin street, on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Services at St. Philomena's church at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. (Philadelphia and Baltimore papers please copy.)

LATCHAW—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 11 a. m., CAROLINE, widow of John Latchaw, in her 80th year.

Funeral services at her late residence, 480 Third street, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private later.

LOUIS—On Wednesday, January 15, 1902, at 9:55 p. m., at No. 1009 West street, Homestead, THOMAS J. LOUIS of Braddock, in his 74th year.

Funeral services at the First Methodist Episcopal church of Braddock, Pa., this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

MELLINGER—On Friday, January 17, 1902, A. JENNIE MELLINGER.

Funeral services at the residence of her brother-in-law, W. W. Davis, corner Ohio and Sandusky streets, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

MUSGRAVE—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 7:30 p. m., JOHN MUSGRAVE, in his 76th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, Fifth avenue, head of Aiken avenue, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

MacDONALD—On Friday morning, January 27, 1902, at her residence, California avenue and Chestnut street, Avalon, Pa., MRS. SARAH MacDONALD, aged 75 years.

Funeral services at residence this evening at 8 o'clock. Interment private, Sabbath morning.

MUTH—At his late residence, No. 76 Greenbush street, Mt. Washington, Pittsburgh, HENRY MUTH, husband of Caroline S. (nee Telthorster), in his 45d year.

Funeral services by Rev. Wagner at Zion Evangelical Lutheran church, Bogg avenue, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MURRISOCK—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 5:15 p. m., GEORGE B., eldest son of Mrs. William McKissock, aged 24 years.

Funeral services at the family home, No. 512 Dudo (or Sleep) street, Allegheny, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

MARSHALL—At Natrona, Pa., on Friday, January 17, 1902, at 10 a. m., MELISSA E. MARSHALL, wife of Samuel Marshall.

Funeral services at the Reformed Protestant church, at Tarentum, Pa., on Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock.

MOORE—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 11:30 p. m., FLORA L., wife of Charles T. Moore (nee Jones), in her 27th year.

Funeral services at the family home, No. 3653 Hatvard street, East End, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

NAGLE—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 3:25 p. m., ELIZABETH, widow of Simon D. Nagle of Marietta, Pa., and mother of Mrs. Putman South of the East End.

Interment at Lancaster, Pa., on Monday, January 20.

(Lancaster (Pa.) papers please copy.)

ROUSH—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 1:45 a. m., MRS. ANNIE MATHEWS ROUSH, aged 65 years.

Funeral services at the family home, 2100 Center avenue, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SCANLON—On Thursday, January 16, 1902, at 8:08 a. m., TIMOTHY SCANLON.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 159 Lang street, East End, on Monday, January 20, at 9:45 a. m. High mass of requiem at Sacred Heart church at 9:30 a. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SCHALL—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 8 a. m., LIZZIE M., beloved wife of Peter G. Schall, in the 32d year of her age.

Funeral services at the family residence, Sylvan avenue, Hazelwood, on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

SCHERER—On Friday, January 17, 1902, at 3 o'clock a. m., MARIE M. SCHERER (nee Zinkel), wife of John H. Scherer, at the residence of her parents, corner of Woodland and Shady avenues, Allegheny, Pa.

Funeral services at Shady Avenue Christian church, Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Friends of the family respectfully invited to attend.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 810 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North Bell 15; P. & A., 82. HELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 290 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.
1116pwh

For Life's Sunset Time
A Bank Account is a happy provision. Start it now—a dollar does it. The 4 per cent. interest we pay counts up rapidly.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
3124 Penn Avenue, E. E., Pittsburg.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
Open Evenings.
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624 PENN AVENUE.
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never slips.
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SOLID SUBSTANTIAL FLESH
and good Brains are made from
Grape-Nuts
Sold by Grocers

Wear Urling Bros.' Teeth.
Many ghastly looking teeth are worn nowadays that were made by Dentists who do not thoroughly understand plate work. People take to these because they are cheap, but fail often to recognize that they look cheap, too.
Corrugated Suction Plates, $10.00 Per Set
Are made and owned only by us. Each set is tried in the mouth on wax to get the natural expression, that is why URLING BROS.' Teeth excel all others; then the suction makes them adhere perfectly to any mouth, composed of the best materials and guaranteed ten years—painless extraction included. Filling 50c up.
Gold Crown or Bridge Work (Best) $5 Per Tooth
Extracting positively painless by Air, Gas or applied to gums.
Born here and established exactly 15 years.

URLING BROS., Home Dentists.
204 SIXTH STREET, COR. PENN,
Opposite Hotel Anderson.
Open daily till 8 P. M. Wed. & Sat. 9 P. M.
6111 PENN AVENUE, EAST END,
Opposite Center Avenue.
East End Office open daily till 9 P. M.
BOTH 'PHONES 2654.
1116pwh

Alex. Ross Piano Co.
714 Penn Avenue.
Reliable Instruments at Reasonable Prices.
PIANOS For Sale, To Rent, Toned and Repaired.
1229pwh

Large New Hotel THE PALM BEACH Open Jan 10, 1902
Accommodations for 300. Large outside rooms, 12x35. Rates, $3.00 per day and up. Rooms with or without private bath. Newly furnished throughout. In the center of all the attractions of this most popular of winter resorts. All outside rooms. Music daily. Boats and wheel chairs in connection with hotel. Fishing off the dock. Located next to Poinciana hotel. Porters with wheel chairs meet all trains at Poinciana station.
CHAS. A. STONE, Mgr., Palm Beach, Fla.
1116pwh

Pittsburgh's Best Afternoon Newspaper is The Chronicle Telegraph.

GROETZINGER
Lace Curtains
AT
Amazing Price Concessions.
Never has opportunity been so kind to curtain buyers.
Monday, Jan. 20th
We inaugurate a most extraordinary and sensational Curtain Sale, by all odds the greatest we ever offered—
Over Four Thousand Pairs of Curtains
come under the knife, including some special fortunate purchases made for this event.
Not a curtain reserved. The values offer the supreme bargains of the season.

One, Two and Three Pair Lots of Nottinghams
Will sell as follows:
Past Price, $1.50—Present Price 75c
Past Price, $1.75—Present Price $1.00
Past Price, $2.25—Present Price $1.25
Past Price, $2.50—Present Price $1.50
Past Price, $3.00—Present Price $1.75
Past Price, $3.75—Present Price $2.25
Past Price, $4.00—Present Price $2.50
Past Price, $4.50—Present Price $3.00
And so on up the price range in all grades.

SPECIAL LOTS OF ALL GRADES OF CURTAINS
Will be sold to clean up the sample Curtains, as follows:—
The first purchase of any number of pairs wanted—INCLUDING THE SAMPLE—
33 to 50% Underprice.
This will include Nottinghams, Points, Brussels, and all fine French Curtains, and offers some rich bargains—

Ruffled Net Curtains.
$5.25 Curtains now $3.50
$5.50 Curtains now $3.75
$6.00 Curtains now $4.25
$7.00 Curtains now $4.75
$7.50 Curtains now $5.00
And all the in between prices cut the same way.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains.
Dainty dots and stripes—in white muslins, in great variety, all cut about like this:
$1.50 Curtains, Now 95c
And Colored Ruffled Muslins—for chamber use—all down about one-half in price.

Tapestry Portieres.
A long list of big bargains here—too great and too varied to itemize here—but unprecedented values—in all styles and colors. See them.

Embroidered Nets and Muslins
By the yard have been included as follows.
All the 20c goods at 10c
All the 30c goods at 20c
All the 50c goods at 30c
All the 60c goods at 40c
All the 75c goods at 50c
And up to fine Egyptian Nets as high as
$2.00 goods at $1.00

Irish Pointe Curtains.
$4.25 Curtains now $2.75
$5.00 Curtains now $3.50
$6.00 Curtains now $4.00
$7.00 Curtains now $4.75
$8.00 Curtains now $5.00
$8.50 Curtains now $5.50
$10.00 Curtains now $7.00
and so on up to
$20.00 Irish Pointes at $14.00
This line includes an elegant assortment of extra wide and extra long Curtains, that are hard to find at any time.

High Class French Curtains,
Including Arabians, Renaissance, Clunys, Marie Antoinettes, etc.—
$10.00 grades now $6.75
$11.00 grades now $6.50
$13.00 grades now $9.00
$14.00 grades now $10.50
And the higher values cut in the same manner all along the line.

French and Scotch Madras
By the yard—cut in any quantity—
All the 50c goods at 40c
All the 75c goods at 45c
All the $1.00 goods at 60c
All the $1.25 goods at 75c

Rope Portieres.
All cut fully one-third in price to clean out at this sale.

Fine Brussels Curtains.
$4.50 Curtains now $3.00
$7.00 Curtains now $4.50
$8.00 Curtains now $5.50
$9.00 Curtains now $6.00
$10.00 Curtains now $8.50
$12.00 Curtains now $9.00
$15.00 Curtains now $10.00
Straight through the stock to $45.00 Curtains at $32.50
In Fine Brussels, ranging in price from $20 to $40, this line is especially strong and offers rare bargains.

Tamboured Swiss Curtains.
$4.00 Curtains now $4.00
$10.00 Curtains now $7.50
$12.00 Curtains now $8.50

Our Own Make of Portieres.
Single pairs, made from remnant lengths of fine Velours, etc.—and selling now at from
$3.50 to $10.00 a Pair.
Well worth 2 times the money.

Table and Stand Covers
Of our own make at less than actual cost of materials—
$1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00

French Embroidered Cretonne Curtains.
Pinks, Blues, Greens, etc., at about half price.

AND OUR ENTIRE LINE OF SAMPLES OF FINE UPHOLSTERY GOODS—You know what they are—hundreds and hundreds of them. Tapestries, Cretonnes, Silks, Damasks, Velours, etc.—All go on the counter at a mere fraction of worth—25c, 50c, 75c, $1, etc. If you want any, be early.
This entire offering means a big lot of goods at a big sacrifice—and we urge prompt responses. If you have ever attended these sales before you know how rapid the goods are taken—so we say again come early in the week.
Sale Commences Monday, January 20th.
Groetzinger Carpet Co.
627—PENN AVE.—629

CONNER CLOSED OFFICE TIGHT AT 12 O'CLOCK

Last Day for Paying Taxes Was Little More Than Three Hours Long.

HUNDREDS DISAPPOINTED

The Little Court House Room Was Packed Up Until the Last Minute and Those That Came Later Found the Door Locked.

County Delinquent Tax Collector Samuel P. Conner closed his office at noon yesterday. The last day for the payment of taxes was but little over three hours long.

Office hours in the court house start at 8 o'clock in the morning. Ordinarily the day lasts until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but it has been customary to take a half-holiday Saturday.

Yesterday, although hundreds of people, as the collector must have known, wanted to pay their taxes and get in under the wire for a vote next month, the office closed at noon, as on previous Saturdays.

From the time the office opened yesterday morning until it closed, within a minute or two after 12 o'clock, the small room was simply packed with people eager to give up their money. At no time during the morning was there less than 100 people in the office. Generally that number was swelled by at least half as many more.

The collector's office is not a large one, and when 150 people are crowded into it there is not room to turn around. In addition, every person in the crowd had but one goal in view. That was to get to the counter and have an interview with one of the easy-going clerks working calmly behind it.

A Perspiring Throng.

It was a perspiring throng that pushed and surged about. The clerks, secure behind the counter, did not seem to mind the crush in the least, save to remark that the air in the room was getting disagreeable on account of the press of people.

The three receipt books in evidence earlier in the week seemed still to be the only ones in sight. In fact, conditions had not improved in the least.

Mr. Conner was reported to have expressed an opinion that possibly his office would be kept open Saturday afternoon. However, he changed his mind very quickly, if, indeed, he was ever serious, and at a few minutes after 12 o'clock a uniformed official of the county informed the crowd in the corridor that if they wished to get into the office they must move lively.

The doors were then closed, and there is a horrible rumor afloat that the clerks actually began to work fast. This report has not been verified, and has been scouted by people who visited the delinquent tax collector's office during the past week.

The only foundation for the report lies in the fact that it is customary for the clerks to finish up their work before leaving Saturday afternoon. Probably they were hungry yesterday, and moved more rapidly to get out to lunch.

Not Very Bad, Says Conner.

Collector Conner declares that the crowd yesterday morning was not greater than usual on the last day for tax payments. Every year before elections the attendance increases, he says, and he anticipated the throng yesterday and previous days last week.

Mr. Conner also attempted to explain in part some of the delay that was caused. He said that there was but one set of registry books from each ward, and that if two men from the Sixth ward happened to be present to pay their taxes at the same time, one clerk could not attend to one of them while some one else might be using the books from that particular ward. It does not seem possible than an extra set of registry books could be obtained.

Mr. Conner's statement that possibly his office might be kept open on Saturday afternoon was evidently read by a great many people. All yesterday afternoon, until the usual closing time, 4 o'clock, a straggling line of people visited the court house. The elevator was making intermittent trips, and whenever a man boarded it he was asked what floor he wanted.

Elevator Man Objected.

If it happened to be the third, the obliging elevator man was sure to remark, as though it was getting to be a tiresome repetition with him, "The tax office is closed this afternoon."

This did not stall off anyone that really wanted to pay their taxes. Many tried the door of the collector's office, only to find it locked. Others, more determined, rapped. Early in the afternoon some clerk, detained later than usual, and evidently in a bad humor over it, would respond. The door would be opened a scant inch, and a voice would explain in no very pleasant tones that the office was closed.

Later in the afternoon, when no elevator could be obtained, a number of people climbed the stairs to the third floor. Their perseverance was unrewarded, and they were compelled to step wearily down again, unable to vote next month.

MANY NEW CITIZENS.

United States Courts Have Naturalized 472 Foreigners During the Past Week.

In the United States court during the week 472 foreigners were naturalized. On Friday 113 new citizens were made and 93 were turned out yesterday. Since January 1 671 applications have been passed upon.

For the accommodation of stragglers Commissioner W. T. Lindsay broke the court rule and held court yesterday afternoon. The rush has been so great that the entire clerical force was required. The applicants were placed in line in the hallway of the third floor and in that line-up nearly every nation on the globe was represented. Ireland seemed to have the largest number of representatives. Yesterday was the last day.

A colored man named Webb is one of the three colored men naturalized in the local courts in the past 30 years.

Charles Raynor, a German, was born on shipboard in New York harbor just previous to the landing of his parents in 1879. It was decided he would have to be naturalized before he became a full-fledged American citizen.

Commissioner Lindsay said that the applicants were better than any previous crowd he had helped to naturalize. He said that as far as he could tell no particular party had a majority in the lot. Aside from the Democrats and Republicans he said many were Prohibitionists and Socialists.

HEARING SET FOR MONDAY.

Allegations of Padded Registry Lists in Fourth Ward to Be Aired.

The judges of common pleas court No. 3 have fixed 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon as the hour for examining the alleged padded registry lists of the First district of the Fourth ward. The Citizens party asks to have 194 names stricken from the list. In the same court a hearing was held yesterday upon the petitions filed for the addition of names to the registry lists from the First, Fourth and Sixth districts of the Sixth ward, the Second district of the Seventh ward, the Tenth district of the Eleventh ward, the Second, Third, Fourth and Sixth districts of the Twelfth ward, the Ninth district of the Fourteenth ward and the First district of the Fourth ward.

The court held that it was the duty of the voter to go to the proper place and see if his name was registered and that the lists would not be interfered with unless it was shown that the register had acted improperly. Out of the hundreds of names presented but one was allowed, that of Forest Merkel, from the the First district of the Fourth ward.

PALTRY SUM PAID BY TRACTION COMPANIES INTO CITY TREASURY

Continued from First Page.

that they will be taxed on their earning capacities. The street railroad companies will contest this change in the courts, and nothing of benefit will materialize from it until its validity is decided.

The Philadelphia Situation.

The street railway franchises of the city of Philadelphia netted the city last year $94,100. The entire franchise tax there is on the cars operated, save that the street railway companies are compelled to repave every street on which they have tracks, and if a track is laid on an unpaved street within the city limits the company must lay a pavement.

This does not mean, as in Pittsburgh, merely one foot on either side of the tracks, but from curb to curb. In addition to being forced to lay the pavement, the street railway companies are compelled to put down any kind of paving that is designated by the director of the department of public works. This includes Belgian block, asphalt or any kind of street paving material which the city uses on its streets.

The street railways reported 1,692 cars running in the city of Philadelphia without crossing the Schuylkill river and 192 cars crossing the river. These cars are all taxed $50 per year, with an additional $50 or $100 per annum for those crossing the river. This tax is also levied on cars irrespective of whether they run the whole year or only one month, whether one hour a day or 12. This system netted $94,100 to the city treasury in 1901.

$9,000,000 for Paving.

In 1887 Gen. Wagner, who was then director of the department of public works, decided that under the special charter act for Philadelphia the street railway companies could be compelled to take up the cobble stones and rubble composing the paving on many of the streets used by their lines and lay the pavements designated by the city. On a compromise at a conference with the street railway officials, Gen. Wagner offered to have the city furnish the block if the companies would pave the streets.

The offer was rejected and the case taken to court. The street railway companies lost, and were compelled to do the paving. When the new street railway franchises were granted in 1893 the companies spent about $9,000,000 in paving, repaving and improving pavements on all the streets on which they operated cars.

In Indianapolis.

The annual payment to the treasury of Indianapolis, Ind., has been $30,000 since the street railway franchises were granted a few years ago. This sum is paid into the general treasury, but is used exclusively for park purposes. In addition to this sum the companies are compelled to sell six tickets for 25 cents, or 25 tickets for $1.

The city also has supervision over the management of the street railways to a certain extent. The city can regulate the service, dictate practically the plan of the cars to be used, demand extensions of the service whenever such extensions are deemed necessary.

The management of the street railways has not been entirely satisfactory, owing to the influence the street railway magnates have had with the city administration. However, the administration was changed recently, and now a great many improvements which had been petitioned for many times before, are either completed or well under way.

Citizens Want More Cars.

At present the citizens are busy trying to have more cars put on, and it is probable that before long an ordinance will be presented in councils compelling the companies to provide each passenger with a seat, with the alternative of allowing him to ride free if the car is crowded.

When the franchises were granted there was an effort to make the companies pay more than $30,000 annually for them, and to grant a 3-cent fare. A compromise was finally effected on a 5-cent cash fare, with the ticket arrangement given above, and the provision that after a given number of years the annual payment shall be increased.

At present there is an interesting fight on over franchises for the interurban street railways. The city has made a proposition that the companies pay 5 cents the round trip for every car entering the city during the first seven years of the life of the franchise, 10 cents the round trip for the next seven years and 25 cents the round trip during the rest of the life of the contract. The contract is to be co-existent with that of the city company, which is 32 years.

The Union Traction Company, which is closely allied with the city line, has signed the contract, but the other interurbans have refused to do so. They claim the rate is prohibitive, and would make business unprofitable.

From a statement prepared by the general manager of the Union Traction Company, it appears that if all the companies were to sign the contract as his company has done, the city would receive something more than $1,000,000 during the life of the contract. In case this dispute is settled and the companies sign, it is said that the yearly payments are to be set aside until the contracts expire, and then devoted to some important municipal improvement.

PRINCE HENRY BEGINS HIS TRIP TO AMERICA

Program Provides for No Visits Except to New York, Washington, Niagara and Chicago.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

KIEL, Jan. 18.—The imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Prince Henry on board, sailed for New York at 9:30 this morning.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18.—The committee charged with the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of Prince Henry, today decided that it would be impossible to yield to the requests of many cities to have the prince visit them. It is likely, beside New York, Washington and Niagara Falls, the journey will include Chicago only of the large cities. The prince will come to Washington from New York, arriving here on the morning of February 24. He will be met at the station by a handsome military escort and conveyed to the German embassy. He will next visit the president at the White House, and the president will return his call at the German embassy.

Some time Monday evening the presidential party and the prince will leave Washington for New York, and they will see the launch of the Meteor Tuesday morning. This plan involves a return to Washington of the entire party, and it is likely that on the 26th the prince will be entertained at dinner at the White House.

On the 27th he is to be one of the company present at the capitol when Secretary Hay delivers the McKinley memorial address to congress. After a few social exchanges, the prince, in charge of a reception committee, will start on a short tour, winding up at New York in time to sail on the Columbia on March 8 for Germany.

P. C. Knox Entertains Roosevelt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18.—President and Mrs. Roosevelt were guests at a dinner given by the attorney general and Mrs. Knox tonight. The guests were the members and ladies of the cabinet, Representatives Dalzell and Wayne MacVeagh.

Cyclone in the Canaries.

LAS PALMAS, CANARY ISLANDS, Jan. 18.—A cyclone has swept over the Canary Islands, doing much damage to property and causing a shipwreck.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 13sypwh

Fatal Skating Accidents---Asylum Board Removed

FIVE ARE DROWNED WHILE SKATING ON ICE

YOUNG WOMEN AND BOYS

Three Sink Within Sight of Nearly One Hundred People.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

YORK, PA., Jan. 18.—Two young women and a boy were drowned in the Codorous creek here today at two different points. They were Mrs. Philip Helms, aged 20 years, and only married a few months, and Miss Anna Klaiber, aged 19. The young women were skating on King's dam, south of the city, when they broke through the ice and after futile attempts at rescue, were drowned in sight of nearly 100 people, among whom was Miss Klaiber's brother. Wilson Thomas, aged 14, living in North York was drowned in a similar manner at about the same hour, in Louck's mill dam, a mile north of town.

LANCASTER, PA., Jan. 18.—Roy Warfel, aged 12 years, son of David Warfel of this city, was drowned this afternoon while skating on the Conestoga at Craeffs Landings. The boy, with a half-dozen companions, including his brother, was standing on the ice which suddenly broke beneath them. All were thrown into the water, and all except Roy managed to get out safely.

AKRON, O., Jan. 18.—Howard Hall, a high school pupil, was skating last night. In his coat pocket was a bottle of carbolic acid, which he was taking home from a drug store. He fell, the bottle broke and he was frightfully burned. In his agony he got the acid into his mouth and eyes, and probably will be blinded for life.

READING, PA., Jan. 18.—By the giving away of the ice on the Schuylkill river tonight, Paul Stauffer, aged 6, was drowned in the presence of a large number of persons, who threw ropes without effect.

WANT BIG DAMAGES.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company Is Sued by the Ephraim W. Mentzer Executors.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., Jan. 18.—The Ephraim W. Mentzer executors today entered suit in the Blair county court against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to recover $768,958.08. Mr. Mentzer was a coal operator and shipper. It is alleged that between the years 1880 and 1890 the railroad company granted many secret rebates and drawbacks to Mr. Mentzer's competitors in the coal business to his financial detriment.

The plaintiffs claim that they only recently gained knowledge of these secret concessions and now sue to recover treble damages under the act of assembly of June 4, 1883.

LOCOMOTIVE BLEW UP PASSING BY A TOWN

Engineer and Fireman Killed and Entire Train Thrown Off the Track.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

VICTORIA, IOWA, Jan. 18.—As the Denver limited passenger train No. 5 of the Rock Island was passing through this town this morning the boiler of the engine exploded, resulting in the death of the engineer and fireman and slightly injuring two porters and a brakeman. The killed are W. Williams of Brooklyn, Iowa, engineer, and E. Hoar of Valley Junction, Iowa, fireman.

The accident took place within 250 feet of the depot and the noise of the explosion around the town. The force of the explosion threw the seven coaches of the train from the track, but only overturned the Des Moines Pullman. The passengers were uninjured. Pieces of the wrecked engine were strewn around for a distance of 200 feet and the boiler was found 150 feet away from the scene of the accident. Train No. 5 is not scheduled to stop here and was running at full speed when the accident occurred.

Williams, the dead engineer, had been in the service of the Rock Island Company for 28 years. This morning's run was not his regular one, he having taken it to accommodate a fellow engineer.

BEE CREEK JUNCTION, MO., Jan. 18.—In a rear end collision between Chicago Great Western and Grand Island freight trains here today fireman George W. Willer of the Great Western was crushed to death. Others of the train crew were slightly injured.

INCREASE IN EARNINGS.

Philadelphia Company Has Surplus Left for the Year of $1,043,541 54, as Against $674,466 11 for 1900.

For the last calendar year of operations before taking over the additional subsidiary interests, the Mellon traction, heat and power interests, the Consolidated Traction, Southern Traction, Suburban Rapid Transit companies and other interests, the Philadelphia Company made a tremendous step forward in earnings. Surplus for 1901 was over $1,000,000, against less than $750,000 in 1900. Starting this year the heat, power and light monopoly will have to meet the fixed charges of its new subsidiary interests, most of which in themselves have not been dividend earners.

Gross earnings from operations for 1901 were $8,116,630 35; operating expenses and taxes, $1,880,225 35, leaving net earnings from operations $1,236,405 02. Added to this is other income from dividends of companies owned, leased and operated by the Philadelphia Company, $518,767 08, less rentals of gas lines, interest on current liabilities and on consumers' cash advances, leaving $290,213 08, and dividends on preferred stock, $412,417 50, leaving a surplus for the year amounting to the tremendous sum of $1,043,541 54.

The year before the gross earnings from operations were $2,482,880 38; operating expenses and taxes, $1,709,785 45, leaving net earnings from operations, $973,095 13; other income added makes $1,337,767 08, from which deductions for rentals, interest and dividends left the surplus to start 1901, $674,466 11.

A WAITER'S DISHONESTY.

When Sent to Deposit Money in a Washington Bank He Comes to Pittsburgh With It.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Charles Mitchell, the man who was arrested in Pittsburgh several days ago from a description forwarded by the police department of this city, arrived here this morning in charge of Detective McNamee. Later in the day he pleaded guilty in the police court to a charge of grand larceny.

MEALS DOWNTOWN ANY HOUR. Well-Known Fifth Avenue Restaurant Has a New Proprietor.

W. B. Graff has purchased the restaurant and saloon at No. 326 Fifth avenue, formerly owned by William M. Enright, and assumed the active management of a business that has grown extensively and deservedly. The location is a good one, and under Mr. Graff's direction the place should be a welcome addition to the list of resorts of the downtown district.

It is the intention of the new proprietor to serve meals and luncheons at all hours of the day and night, and in a neat, cleanly manner that will induce those who patronize him to call again and frequently. At the bar only the best liquors will be kept, a specialty being made of Large whisky. Cold beer on draught, ale at all times, and excellent wines will also be found always. Mr. Graff goes into the business with the intention to satisfy all comers, and having engaged the best help procurable, is confident that he will give satisfaction at all times and to all who favor him with their patronage. 116s

REPUBLICANS NAME BOROUGH TICKETS

Light Vote Is Cast at the Primaries in Nearby Towns.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MT. PLEASANT, PA., Jan. 18.—A light vote was cast at the Republican primaries today. The following ticket was nominated: Justice of the peace, L. S. Rhoades; borough constable, J. G. Thompson; auditor, James C. Guy; council, First ward, Capt. William Jordan; Second ward, James F. Craig. Third ward, David Edwards; school directors, Second ward, W. F. Morrison and D. P. Lowe.

SCOTTDALE, PA., Jan. 18.—The Republican primaries this afternoon drew out a light vote, only 183 ballots being cast. Following is the result: Judge of election, Charles Ulery; inspector, William S. Anderson; council, James H. Keggy, John F. Eicher, D. B. Allumns; school directors, E. L. Stoner, A. C. Overholt; constable, William Eberhart; high constable, Joseph Heffilnger; auditor, Charles Bishop.

IRWIN, PA., Jan. 18.—Very little interest was taken in the Republican primaries held today, and only about one-fourth of the vote was out. The vote resulted as follows: Justice of the peace, J. C. Frederick; constable, C. W. Meerhoff; high constable, J. J. Kennel; council, P. B. Hensler, W. C. Carson, J. H. Over, J. L. Ridinger, Abraham Frank; school directors, Dr. A. M. McLain, James B. Gallagher and Director James B. Overholt.

BEAVER, PA., Jan. 18.—The Beaver county Democratic committee held a meeting here this afternoon. The election of officers resulted as follows: Chairman, W. J. Mellon of Monaca; secretary, T. Frank Covert of Beaver Falls; James Hogan and O. B. Hartford of Beaver; delegates to state convention, John Black of Rochester and John Spencer of Industry township.

AN OFFICER IS SHOT BY PRISONER IN JAIL

Monessen Constable Probably Fatally Wounded by His Own Revolver.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MONESSEN, PA., Jan. 18.—James W. Laird, high constable of this place, was probably fatally shot in the police station tonight by William Boyer, a bridge builder, who was serving five days for being a suspicious character. Laird entered the station and heard Boyer raising a disturbance in the corridor and went in to stop the noise. As Laird entered the corridor Boyer seized him and succeeded in reaching into Laird's pocket and securing his pistol, which he immediately aimed at Laird's head and fired. The ball entered the right cheek and passed clear through the head to a point under the left ear, where it was imbedded. Then a fight for life commenced.

Laird fought single-handed with Boyer until they reached the outer office when he cried for help. Meanwhile Boyer pulled the trigger a second time, but the revolver failed to work. A little girl, who happened to be passing, heard the cries for help and gave the alarm. Assistance arrived and Boyer was overpowered. Laird fell to the floor in a faint. He was revived for a short time when he again lost consciousness.

The wound was dressed and he was removed to the Monongahela house where he received the attention of four doctors. He is, however, sinking fast, and the medical men hold little hope for his recovery.

NEW CASTLE'S NOMINEE.

Teachers of the Busy City Meet and Select Miss Lydia E. Paisley as Their Candidate.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Through the efforts of the New Castle Herald, the people of New Castle will try to take advantage of the offer of The Pittsburgh Gazette to send a party of 25 teachers on a trip to Europe.

A short time ago the Herald realized that there was no reason why New Castle could not send one teacher on the trip, for this city is the largest of the surrounding district of Pittsburgh, and The Gazette, having always enjoyed a good circulation in this county, has considerably increased its prestige since falling into the hands of Mr. Oliver by reason of it now having taken the lead over the other Pittsburgh morning papers. In the Chronicle it has a worthy twin sister, and it is thought that enough coupons could be clipped by New Castle people to let one of the home teachers in on the European trip.

This morning at the regular meeting of the teachers of the city a Herald man presented them with the proposition of The Gazette and Chronicle of which they had heard, and they selected one of their number, Miss Lydia E. Paisley of the Martin Gantz school, on Jefferson street, as New Castle's candidate. They will all turn in and help her win. She has taught school in New Castle for 30 years, the longest record in the history of the city.

Democratic Primaries Held.

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 18.—Democratic primaries were held here tonight for the election of delegates to Monday's city convention. There was no opposition to the delegates pledged to vote for the following ticket: Mayor, Vance C. McCormick, former captain of the Yale football team; city treasurer, John K. Royal; city controller, William H. Moore; city assessors, William M. Gastrock, James H. W. Howard and George W. Liesman.

Left Baby at a Depot.

IRWIN, PA., Jan. 18.—A woman left a babe in the Pennsylvania station here and left no trace of her identity. The child was lying in a new market basket. It was well dressed. Employes at the station state that they did not notice anyone about with a basket and it is thought that it was left in the waiting room while a train was departing. Agent Welty took the babe to his home.

Puddlers' Wages Increased.

WHEELING, W. VA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—The Wheeling Steel and Iron Company today posted notices in its mills of an advance in the wages of puddlers from $5 50 to $5 75 per ton, the increase dating back to January 1. The 200 puddlers are jubilant because the increase was given without solicitation.

THE SOURCE OF MUSCULAR POWER

A Recent Lecture Delivered in Boston by Dr. J. H. Kellogg of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

Dr. Kellogg for many years studied and is recognized as an authority on Physical Development, explained the source of muscular power as follows: The muscles are machines. Every muscle is a live engine, which, using the bone as a lever, does work. The popular idea that beefsteak is the best muscle-food is a great error. The muscles, like other engines, are fed by carbon, the burning and oxidation of which is the source of muscular power. Starch and fat are to the muscles what wood, coal or coal oil is to the locomotive. In the body starch and fat are converted into glycogen, or animal starch, which is stored in the muscles, ready for use when needed. Every muscular movement is accompanied by what might be termed an explosion of glycogen, analogous to the explosion of a gun or cannon from sudden combustion of gunpowder. Starch is the great muscle food, because the most easily converted into animal starch or glycogen. This explains the fact that "bread is the staff of life." Cereals are the chief reliance for the subsistence of laboring men, as well as laboring animals, but the starch must be cooked by being thoroughly brown. Mushes produce dyspepsia and weak muscles, and should be scratched off the bill of fare. They are wholly discarded by the new cookery and replaced by dextrinized cereals.

The only delicately delicious dextrinized cereal is Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey. It is very toothsome and feeds muscles, brains and nerves.

GOV. NASH REMOVES STATE ASYLUM BOARD

MANY COMPLAINTS MADE

Factional Differences Threatened to Disrupt the Institution at Dayton.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 18.—Gov. Nash created a sensation this morning in political circles by demanding the resignation of all the members of the board of trustees of the Dayton Hospital for the Insane, the largest institution of its kind in the state. The demand of the resignation was made after the report of a special committee appointed by the governor to examine the condition of the hospital, was held in the executive office. Rutherford H. Platt of Columbus and W. A. Hale of Dayton, the members of the committee, submitted a very exhaustive report of their investigation.

In brief the report contained the following: That the trustees had usurped the authority of the superintendent, Dr. J. M. Ratliff; that they had done many things to weaken his authority over his subordinates and to undermine his position as chief executive officer of the institution; that one of the trustees had spent much time at the institution, residing there for three and four weeks at a period, interfering in the details of the management and also assuming the duties and authority of the steward of the hospital; that factional differences exist in the board and that the expenses of the trustees are excessive. The report instances one case where a trustee lives less than 40 miles from Dayton, but who filed expenses of railroad fare for the past year of $252.50.

The board will be reorganized at once. The trustees who are asked to resign are: Ex-Adjutant General W. C. Lyon of Xenia, Leander L. Lean of Eaton, Thomas A. Burns of Versailles, Wallace W. Roach of Bellefontaine and F. W. Whitaker of Hamilton. The two Democrats on the board are Messrs. Burns and Whitacre, the other three trustees being Republicans.

The Hon. John L. Zimmerman of Springfield, a leading Democratic candidate for governor, will be one member of the new board.

Pleaded Guilty to Assault.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Anthony Zelipo and Arno Nowtski, Hungarians, who were charged with the murder of John Dill, pleaded guilty to aggravated assault and battery in the Blair county court here today. The commonwealth accepted the plea. The Hungarians blamed Dill for opening their mail at the Carlim postoffice. They pursued him to the bank of the Juniata river. Dill jumped in the river to escape them and was drowned. The court deferred sentence.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

SCOTTDALE, PA.—The 5-year-old son of Samuel Hostetler of near this place was killed yesterday by a mine wagon.

ALTOONA, PA.—The clothing establishment of G. R. Krellitz & Co. of this city was damaged by fire yesterday to the extent of $2,500.

FREEPORT, PA.—Isaac Crain, one of the oldest conductors on the West Penn railroad, lost his left hand yesterday by being run over at Sarvers station by his train.

EVANS CITY, PA.—Miss Sadie Beers, aged 20 years, daughter of Alex Beers, was fatally burned at her home here yesterday. No one else was in the house at the time of the accident.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.—From swallowing almost half the contents of a half pint bottle of whisky, Matthew, the 2-year-old son of Thomas Kearns, residing near Trotter, died an hour and a half later.

SHAMOKIN, PA.—The Scott colliery, operated by the Union Coal Company, has closed until April, throwing out of employment 300 men. The suspension was caused by the recent flooding of the mine.

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M. J. SMIT ....212.... FIFTH AVENUE

Important Announcement

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION today makes an announcement of more than ordinary interest. By special arrangements with the publishers of that great set of all reference works—the Encyclopedia Britannica—we are able to place that king of books within easy reach of every Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette reader. For more than one hundred years the Encyclopedia Britannica has occupied the foremost rank as a self-educator and work of reference, through its various revisions and additions during that interval. The crowning success now comes in the edition we offer, which is the large type, wide margin

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"I will defy anyone to buy 3,000 volumes that will give him as good a working library as is furnished in the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA alone."—Ex-President Dwight, Yale University.

"If all other books were destroyed, the Bible excepted, the world would lose but little of its information."—Sourgeon.

ROMANTIC RHINE CASTLES ON THE TEACHERS' TOUR

Ruins Remind Tourists of Time When Force Was Law and Power Right.

MANY NEW CANDIDATES

Chat of Our Friends—Beautiful Scenery in Holland—Rules and Regulations That Must Be Observed by All Voteres.

The valley of the Rhine is known around the world for its beautiful scenery and its castles. The German castles are not of the same variety as those which the idle build in the air, though they are quite as attractive. They are much more substantial. Many have fallen into ruins, even more picturesque because their forbidding battlements are broken and overrun with green, climbing vines. Most of them present their best aspect to travelers upon the river, distance lending enchantment to the view.

These ruins are grim reminders of that age when force was paramount and might made right. The feudal baron was best served who was best able to make his displeasure felt, or who had the most impregnable castle in which to gather his minions safe from the wrath of neighbors. There was no law or justice except that which could be invoked by the strong right arm, though there were superstitions, even then, that mysterious sprites or invisible spirits sometimes fought on the weaker side in a righteous cause.

Law and Order Reign.

Now the castles of the Rhine are little suggestive of the bygone days of strife. From Cologne up to Bingen, "Fair Bingen on the Rhine," so loved by the "soldier who lay dying in Algiers," the picture is one of peace and beauty. Law and order reign supreme in Germany, rising above the power of even the imperial kaiser. The ruin of moat and tower is typical of the passing of the era of brute force and selfishness. The vineyards that line the banks of the noble river yield their luscious fruits to rightful owners without the need for armed defense. Industrial Germany is triumphant and the peaceful tourist is the only foreign invader of the tranquil realm.

The teachers who tour Europe as the guests of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph next summer will have a day on the Rhine, from Cologne to Mayence, and may feast their eyes on its many beauties; their minds upon the romance of old castle and feudal intrigue. The Rhine is a feature of European travel that is most satisfactory.

About the Campaign.

Despite the oft-repeated caution that ballots cannot be counted unless legibly filled out, a bunch received yesterday bore neither name nor address. There was only one thing to do—consign them to the waste basket. It is a waste of energy to collect ballots and then neglect to fill them out.

Two more of our suburban contemporaries are distressed by the multiplicity of candidates in their localities. They are worrying for nothing. Their friends are just as likely to win as anyone. The local competition, as has been said before, will stimulate voting. There is no reason why any candidate should withdraw from the race merely because there is another in the same town or region. On the contrary, they should feel that a friendly rivalry will be of value to both, or to whatever number may be concerned. Even if success is not attained—and, of course, all cannot be elected—there will be nothing to regret in having made a good campaign.

More New Candidates.

There are more candidates to announce. Here are the names:

Miss Ida C. Shumaker, Meyersdale, Somerset county, is announced by Mr. J. O. Meyers, for whom the town is named.

Mercer county is in active evidence. Miss Eva Hamilton of the Sharon schools has been selected by the teachers of that town as their representative in the contest. Miss Margaret J. Brown of the Greenville schools is announced by A. H. Wright, superintendent of schools, and Miss Mada Foltz, teacher of the McCoy school, Pine township, Mercer county, is put forward by friends.

Miss Minnie Holt of the Fourth ward schools, Allegheny.

Miss Anna Keener, Latrobe schools, Westmoreland county.

Miss Sylvia Beam, Market street school, McKeesport, Allegheny county.

Miss Katharine McElroy, Franklin school, Pittsburgh.

Prof. B. A. Pollock, principal Scott township schools, Allegheny county.

Miss Lela Sloan, Ruffsdale, Westmoreland county.

Miss Florence Nevans, Bellaire schools, Bellaire, O.

Miss Ollie Patterson, Minersville school, Pittsburgh.

Elizabeth Van Der Haven, Forbes school, Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Lizzie Burt Bowen, Lincoln school, Pittsburgh, formerly well known as Miss Lizzie Burt.

Clara E. Rieger, Fourteenth ward, Allegheny.

M. Robertine Walker, Ninth ward school, Allegheny.

Miss Florence Gettner, Sharpsburg school, Allegheny county.

Robert N. McFadden, principal Boston schools, Allegheny county.

Miss Stone, sister of U. S. Marshal Stone, Beaver school, Beaver county.

Miss Margaret L. Hester, a teacher in the High school, Duquesne, Allegheny county, is announced by the Monongahela Republican.

Items of Varied Interest.

Prof. G. H. Teegarden of the deaf and dumb school, Edgewood, has written to say he is not a candidate and hopes his friends will do what they can for Miss Edith J. Latshaw, chosen as the candidate of the school.

This item is from the Belle Vernon Enterprise, concerning one of Fayette county's candidates: "The following from the Tippecanoe correspondent of the Uniontown Standard shows the favor with which Miss Cora W. Glover's candidacy for The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph's European tour is being received not only along the river, but in other parts of the county: 'We heartily commend the candidacy of Miss Cora Glover, a teacher in the Fayette city schools, in The Gazette-Telegraph coupon contest. So far as we know this is the first time this part of the county has presented a candidate in these contests. Heretofore our people have supported the candidates from other parts of the county and they now feel that the assistance rendered should be reciprocated.'"

From the Kittanning Tribune: "The candidates for The Pittsburgh Gazette's European excursion are certainly hustling and the circulation of that old reliable journal has taken a big boom."

In another part of The Pittsburgh Gazette today is a special letter from Holland. Accompanying it is a picture of a scene near Broeck, Holland, a typical Netherlands view. Our teachers will have the opportunity to see Holland on their tour, before journeying up the Rhine.

Rules to Be Observed.

Ballots must be voted in series; those of one series must be deposited before midnight of the day the succeeding series closes. They must be filled out legibly, with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county. They should be kept in good condition and sent in flat, not rolled or crumpled. If torn or mutilated, they will not be counted.

The tour will be of more than six weeks' duration. Starts at Pittsburgh July 3; leaves New York July 5, by Atlantic transport line steamer; arrives London July 15; Antwerp, July 19; Brussels, July 20; Amsterdam, July 22; Cologne, July 24; Mayence, July 25; Heidelberg, July 26; Lucerne, July 28; The Rigi, July 29; Interlaken, July 30; Paris, August 1; London, August 6; Highlands, August 8; Glasgow, August 8; leave Glasgow by Anchor Line steamer Columbus, August 9; expect to arrive New York, August 17.

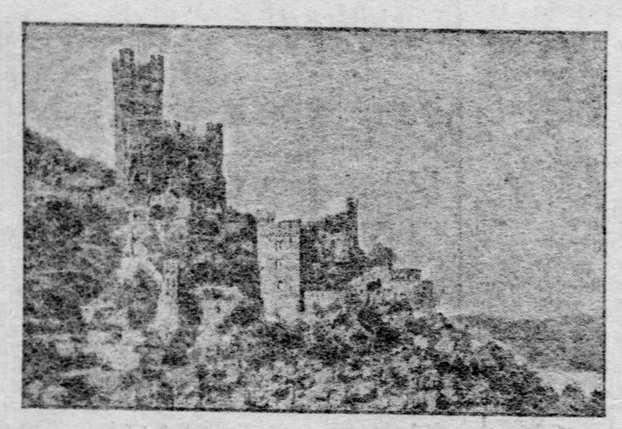
Who Will Be Taken.

The party will be composed of 25 teachers of the public schools, i. e., persons engaged in teaching in schools supported by public funds. These will be apportioned as follows: Twelve from the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, six from Allegheny county outside of the two cities, and seven from those parts of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia outside of Allegheny county, but within the territory covered by the daily deliveries of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. They will be elected by the readers of those papers. Those having the largest votes in their respective divisions will be declared elected.

All expenses of the tour will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, and these papers will give each member of the party $50 in cash to gratify individual tastes. Representatives of the papers will accompany the party to arrange routes and look after the comfort of the guests.

The contest will close May 31 and the result will be announced as soon after all of the votes are in as possible. Ballots from The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph will count one vote each, and those from The Sunday Gazette will count for three votes each. The ballot will be found at the top of the second page in each issue, and attention is directed to the terms and conditions printed thereon. The whole ballot, including border, must be sent in.

ANCIENT CASTLE ON THE RHINE.



One of the many interesting views on that romantic river that will be seen by the teachers who participate in the European tour of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph.

GLASS SALESMEN MEET.

First Convention of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company Employes Proves a Pleasant Affair.

The first annual convention of the salesmen of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company's local jobbing department was held yesterday afternoon and evening in the Hotel Duquesne. The sessions closed with a banquet and a box party at the Duquesne theater. Charles J. Caspar, manager of the jobbing department, presided. Reports made by the several salesmen were followed by instructive talks by Mr. Caspar, W. L. Clause, C. W. Brown and James E. Patton, Jr., on the several departments of which they are in charge.

The Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company distributes its products all over the country through 19 warehouses in the principal cities. The company not only manufactures plate and window glass, but paints. The company is greatly extending its business in this latter product.

Those present were W. L. Clause, C. W. Brown, J. E. Patton, Jr., Charles J. Caspar, W. H. Rowand, M. Kershner, W. J. McClure, H. D. Condie, Charles Mann, L. Donehoo, W. W. Simons, John C. Field, D. L. McLaughlin, D. L. Reynolds, F. L. Rapp, C. L. Stierheim, C. W. Condie and V. W. Ross.

GEN. BOOTH COMING SOON.

He Will Arrive Next Saturday and a Number of Services Have Been Arranged.

Gen. Ballington Booth, commander of the Volunteers of America, will arrive in Pittsburgh Saturday and be the guest of Col. C. C. Herron in charge of the work in this city, at his residence, No. 531 Beatty street. At 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon Commander Booth will conduct services in the Allegheny Carnegie library. At 7:45 that night he will speak in the Sixth United Presbyterian church, Allegheny. On Monday night, at 8 o'clock he will be at the South Side Presbyterian church and on Tuesday night will be at McKeesport.

On next Tuesday night there will be a wedding at the East End branch, No. 60 Frankstown avenue, the contracting parties being workers in the cause. The groom is Lieut. Louis L. Louwett of Massillon, O., and the bride to be is Lieut. Irene Patton of Pittsburgh. The attendants are to be Capt. C. C. Eyster of Auburn, N. Y., and Capt. Rose Hoenof of Pittsburgh. Col. Herron will perform the ceremony.

Many Deaths in the Alps.

GENEVA, Jan. 18.—The total of 110 fatalities in the Swiss Alps constitutes the record for the year 1901, and is double the number of fatalities in 1900. Chamounix is the principal center from which the deaths of mountain climbers have been announced.

Mr. M. L. Bennet of the brokerage firm of Jacob Berry & Co., New York, makes the following comment upon the situation.

Last Week's Raid.

"The character of the news circulated this week shows the character of the attack upon prices. It has been a bear raid and a successful one, accomplished by the circulation of depressing rumors, the majority of which were without foundation. It is not reasonable to suppose that a selling movement so based can make much further progress."

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— J. C. Bartlett Co., 652-654 Liberty st. 13sppwh

THE EMPEROR'S THEOLOGY CAUSES MANY COMMENTS

German State Church People Fear That He Is Growing Too Broadminded.

GEN. PORTER IN BERLIN

The United States Ambassador to France Will Meet the Kaiser at an Audience Thursday—Program for Prince Henry's Visit.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

BERLIN, Jan. 18.—The action of Emperor William in sitting through a long lecture by Prof. Delitzsch, the assyriologist, on the "Babylonish Origin of Hebrew Ideas," has alarmed the ultra-orthodox circles of the state church, who begin to think something is wrong with his majesty's theology. They have noted that in Gotha, three weeks ago, the emperor intimated that all churches were equally dear to him, saying that one of the great purposes of his life was to bring about church unity. His allowing Prof. Delitzsch's conclusions as to the historical foundation of Hebraism to have imperial approval is regarded as a dangerous symptom.

Thanked the Emperor.

Prof. Delitzsch at the termination of his address, thanked Emperor William for his countenance and large personal contribution, enabling researches to be made in the territory of ancient Babylonia.

Among the curious grants of money by the academy of science, to promote original investigation, is one to Countess Dr. von Linden of Bonn university, to study the coloring substances of butterflies' wings.

General Horace Porter, the United States ambassador to France, and Mrs. Porter, accompanied by R. S. Reynolds Hitt, third secretary of the United States embassy at Paris, have arrived here on their way to St. Petersburg.

Miss Eddy in Berlin.

Miss Eddy of Chicago, sister of Spencer Eddy, secretary of the United States legation at Constantinople will be presented with Gen. Porter's party to the emperor and empress on Tuesday. The United States embassador here, Andrew White, has arranged a reception for Wednesday next in order to make Gen. Porter acquainted with some of the cabinet ministers and diplomats.

Admiral von Tirpitz, secretary of the imperial admiralty, who is going to the United States with Prince Henry of Prussia, will give a dinner on Friday at which some of the members of Prince Henry's suite and Commander W. H. Beehler, the naval attache of the United States embassy here, will be present.

Plans for Prince's Visit.

The provisional program for Prince Henry's visit, as arranged by Secretary Hay and Dr. von Holleben, has been received at the foreign office here, but has not yet been considered by the emperor, who is expected to take up the matter on Monday.

The friends of the tariff bill continue to express themselves in pessimistic terms regarding the prospects of that measure. It is significant that the Agrarian organ, the Deutsche Tages-Zeitung, has printed an article notifying the tariff committee that there is no use wasting time upon the bill unless the agricultural duties are raised still higher, as the agricultural members will never vote for the bill in its present form.

Tariff Bill Makes Slow Progress.

More sober papers friendly to the bill are also much discouraged on account of the slow progress it is making in committee.

The announcement that Director Ballin of the Hamburg-American steamship line and Director Wiegand of the North German Lloyd line intend going to New York together at the end of January causes much conjecture as to the object of their trip. The most generally accepted theory is that it refers to pooling arrangements with the United States lines, though both Herr Ballin and Herr Wiegand are reticent on the subject.

THE KING AND QUEEN TO VISIT IRELAND

Duke of Devonshire Has Been Spending Much Money for Their Entertainment.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—It seems, after all, notwithstanding rumors that expected trouble in Ireland was interfering with the visit of the king and queen, that their majesties have determined that they will visit the Emerald Isle. Nothing has been definitely fixed yet, but it is expected that something about the program will be announced during the coming week.

In connection with the royal visit the duke of Devonshire has for some time been spending a lot of money for improvements in Lismore castle. A royal visit is always a very costly affair indeed for the entertainers, while the owner of the house is not his own master during the period of the visit.

By rights, the owner of the house should retire from it while the king or queen is there, unless commanded to stay.

HAS DRAMATIC HISTORY.

Col. McCalmont's Temper Was Once Allayed by His Father-in-Law's Wit.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—Col. McCalmont, who moved the reply to the king's speech in the house of commons on Thursday, has one of the most dramatic histories belonging to anybody in England. The story how he, a dashing but rather impecunious young cavalry officer, one fine morning woke up to find himself heir to $15,000,000, is familiar to everybody.

His father-in-law, Sir Henry de Bathe, who has been a gallant soldier, is an Irish landlord, and like most landholders in the green isle has a fortune of a much less magnificent scale than his son-in-law. When the war started Mr. McCalmont spoke of going out as a volunteer, which he eventually did. Sir Henry remonstrated, whereupon Mr. McCalmont for once lost his temper, so the story goes. Sir Henry's wit was equal to the occasion.

"Look here," said he, "if you don't be more respectful I will cut you off without a shilling," and good humor was restored all around.

HOUSE IS A HOODOO.

Many Occupants of a Famous London Residence Have Had Bad Luck.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—Has anybody ever noticed what a very unlucky house is No. 18 Carleton House terrace, where was born Lord Francis Hope, who had to have his injured foot amputated. The dowager duchess of New Castle has an absolute horror of the house, declaring it a most unlucky residence. After the dowager duchess, Lord Granville was the next occupant. He also declared it a most unlucky place, and he died suddenly there.

The Marlettas succeeded the Granville family. Their financial collapse must be remembered by everybody. It was from here, too, that the wedding of Lord and Lady William Neville took place just before the smash. The last and present tenant is Mr. Astor. It is not many years since Mrs. Astor died in the ill-starred house.

TWO DRAWING ROOMS SCHEDULED FOR MARCH

Court Ladies Much Depressed Over the Idea That Men Will Be Absent.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The latest news about the drawing rooms is that there are to be two in March. However, the women are very much depressed at the idea that there is to be no difference from the old order of things, when drawing rooms were held by day, in that there are not likely to be any men present, or, if any, very few. They do not think that a nameless court by night at Buckingham palace will be a very cheerful function.

Undoubtedly, however, there will be many very brilliant dinner parties in connection with these functions. It is expected that the courts will begin about 10 o'clock.

Another point which is exercising the minds of the debutantes and the ladies who present them is whether each will be presented separately to the king and queen, or whether their majesties will merely walk 'round the room, as is the custom at foreign capitals. While this would be quicker, it would not be so satisfactory to the ladies.

GERMAN LANDRATH IS KILLED IN A DUEL

The Son of a Noted Politician Dies from a Bullet Wound Inflicted by Royal Tenant.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

HANOVER, PRUSSIA, Jan. 18.—Herr Von Bennigsen, landrath of Hanover and son of the noted politician, Rudolf Von Bennigsen, died during the night as the result of a bullet wound in the breast sustained in a duel fought Thursday last with Herr Falkenhagen, a tenant of the royal estate near Springe.

The duel was the outcome of the intimacy of Herr Falkenhagen with Frau von Bennigsen. The club to which Herr Von Bennigsen belonged informed him of the stories in circulation. On Monday Frau Von Bennigsen visited Hanover and returned to Springe in the evening, accompanied by Herr Falkenhagen.

The next morning Herr Von Bennigsen ordered his wife to leave his house and then challenged Herr Falkenhagen. The conditions of the duel were three rounds with pistols at ten paces. Herr Von Bennigsen, who was short-sighted, was shot in the first round. His brother witnessed the duel.

MAY PARDON MRS. MABRICK.

The Imprisoned Woman's Mother Believes That Release Will Come at the Time of the Coronation.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—Baroness De Rouques, mother of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, who was found guilty in 1889 of poisoning her husband and sent to prison for life, is hopeful that her daughter will soon be pardoned. She has, it is said, received semi-official assurances that the pardon will come during the coronation celebration next June, as part of the general amnesty then to be extended to criminals of good record.

Mrs. Maybrick is an American woman and her plight has caused much sympathy in the United States, where there has always been a doubt as to whether her conviction was just. Numerous petitions from the United States for a pardon have been refused.

AFRAID OF RUIN.

Tobacco Manufacturers and Jobbers Protest Against Removal of Duty on Cuban Goods.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 18.—At a meeting of the Cincinnati Association of Tobacco Packers, Jobbers and Manufacturers of Cigars today the following was adopted:

"We protest against a reduction of the duty on cigars and tobacco, imported from Cuba, and the ruin of the cigar and tobacco interests of the United States, as it would ruin the tobacco grower, the packer, the manufactuer, and thousands of workmen engaged in the culture and manufacture of cigars and tobacco."

New Names for Babies.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—Some wonderful names are being devised for babies coming into the world this coronation year. "Corona," "Coronius," and "Edal" are some of those already bestowed, the last being composed of the first syllables of the names of the king and queen. It is possible that girl coronation babies will not be grateful at some future time for names that will fix their ages in so public a way.

Big Legacy for Museums.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—A legacy of 1,000,000 francs was bequeathed this week to various institutions, including art treasures, to the Louvre, the Musee Cluny and other museums. The testator was named Michouis, and was a very wealthy man. The pictures for the Louvre are to be selected by the curators of the art museum from a collection of the deceased.

Society Folk Breeding Butterflies.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—Butterfly breeding seems to be the latest craze that fashionable folk have taken up. The originator of this pretty pursuit, which is more scientific than fads usually are, is believed to be Miss Helen Baden-Powell, the sister of the hero of Mafeking. Miss Powell breeds a large number of butterflies in her drawing room.

Slower Destroyers Ordered.

GLASGOW, Jan. 18.—The British government has invited tenders on the Clyde for ten torpedo boat destroyers, larger and stronger, but slower than those heretofore built. The idea of the government is that the reduction of speed to 25 knots will be more than compensated for by superior power, more reliability and greater coal room.

For Defense of Life.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—Leading savants have subscribed to the Matin's proposal to found a league for the defense of human life, the object of which is to defeat the adulteration of food and combat unwholesome factors in city life. The crusade was brought about by the scandalous adulteration of milk revealed last week.

Painless Death for Animals.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—For the first time in the history of Paris outcast animals are being put to a painless death at the municipal pound. This is largely the result of the long campaign conducted by animal lovers. Carbonic acid gas appliances are used, making the death practically painless.

FOPS ARE DISMAYED.

A Frock Overcoat With Velvet Cuffs Worn by the King Was Miscalled With Dire Results.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—King Edward's visit to Earl Howe at Penn house, Amersham, is proving a brilliant social and sporting event. The other guests include most of those known as the "Inner circle." The Hon. George Keppel and Mrs. Keppel, Earl De Grey, the Hon. Sidney Greville, Lord Vane Tempest and Viscount Curzon. Friday's shoot was a record day for Penn house, the bag being 1,203 pheasants, 10 brace of partridges, 10 hares and 20 rabbits.

The king daily uses his motor car and will probably use it for the journey on January 21 from Penn house to Windsor, where the queen will join him. Her majesty at present is at Marlborough house.

Considerable flutter was created here by the announcement that King Edward had appeared in a frock coat with deep, turned-up, velvet cuffs. Hundreds of fashionable men immediately rushed to their tailors and ordered similar garments, in spite of their extraordinary novelty. Consternation now prevails, as it is learned that what the king wore was a frock overcoat, on which velvet cuffs are often seen.

STEADY GROWTH OF STUDY CLUBS IN PITTSBURGH

They Are a Development of Carnegie Library and Its Branches.

IMPROVE LITERARY TASTE

First Was Formed in Lawrenceville Library and Many Others Have Sprung Up Since—An Interesting Club at Wylie Avenue Branch.

Recent outgrowths or developments of the Carnegie library system in this city are the so-called study clubs, conducted under the auspices of the various branch libraries. A study club is akin to a reading circle, or the children's story hour, with the difference that instead of readings adapted to children or half-grown boys and girls, the studies are suitable to all classes and ages of students or readers. Since the organization of the first study club, at the Lawrenceville branch of the Carnegie library, in the fall of 1899, they have spread to all the other branches.

The clubs differ in organization. At some of the branches the librarian holds the dual office of presiding officer and instructor. In general, however, each club has its own duly elected president, vice president and other officers, and all the proceedings are conducted in accordance with regular parliamentary practice, with the librarian acting as adviser, suggesting subjects and books, and thus putting the resources of the library to use.

The First of the Clubs.

The Lawrenceville New Century club was organized by the women of the community two years ago. Its main interest was directed to the study of civic and educational problems. It is thoroughly progressive in all matters of interest to modern womanhood and recently joined the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Miss H. Elizabeth Cory, chairman of the Lawrenceville branch, was elected president at the first meeting of the club, and has held that office since.

The club at the Wylie avenue branch, organized in March, 1900, as the Tuesday Evening Study club, with thirteen young colored women as the original members. They held meetings on alternate Tuesdays in all months of the year except July, August and September, and devoted their chief attention to the study of historical novels. Since October last parliamentary practice has been introduced at the meetings. A still further innovation has been the Travelers' club, which visits, in its meetings, the principal cities of the world.

Open Meetings Held.

Several open meetings have been addressed by prominent speakers, white and colored. Another ramification of this same organization came into existence a year ago as the Sunshine society, the object of which is to bring happiness and inspiration to the colored race. The club has now about 50 members, and much good work has been accomplished.

At the Wylie avenue branch there is another organization called the Library Literary society. It was first formed under the name of the Good Citizens' club and is composed mainly of young men and boys interested in the study of civic subjects.

The Hazelwood Branch.

Ten months ago the Hazelwood Library Study club was organized and has now a membership of 23 women, mainly school teachers living in that district. Meetings are held once a month, at which papers are read and discussed. Last year the course of study was travel in the United States, and this year biography will be considered. The list of required reading embraces Booker T. Washington's "Up From Slavery," Lowell's Letters, Stevenson's Letters, Huxley's Life and Letters, Hallam Tennyson's life of his father, and Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Bronte."

The West End Study club organized in connection with the West End branch library in the fall of 1900. Its 18 young women members devote their attention to the study of American literature. Meetings are held on alternate Tuesday evenings, the programs usually including the reading of papers and selections, informal discussions and music.

Other Literary Society.

At the Hazelwood branch is also the Literary club, which organized in October, 1900. Fifteen girls compose the present membership, its object being the cultivation of literary taste through the reading of standard novels. The works chosen for the present winter's study are "David Copperfield," "Vanity Fair," "Cranford," "Jane Eyre," "Romola," "The Cloister and the Hearth," "The Minister's Charge" and "Treasure Island."

It is said other clubs are being talked of at various libraries, each with a specific object in view, in the study of standard literature. Librarian H. H. Anderson is much interested in the movement and is confident that the study clubs will not only continue but will prove to be among "the most potent agencies in making the libraries not mere storehouses of books, but important factors in the life of the community."

KILLED HIMSELF IN EAST LIBERTY STORE

Smith O'Blenis Bought Revolver and Ended His Life in Front of Clerk and Proprietor.

Despondent because of his inability to secure work, Smith O'Blenis, a harness maker, 70 years of age, committed suicide in the hardware store of H. C. Reiter, at No. 249 Frankstown avenue, East End, about 1:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon by shooting himself in the right temple with a revolver.

He stated to the clerk he needed the weapon to shoot a dog that had been bothering him a great deal of late.

He was shown the assortment, and in a few minutes picked out a 32-caliber Ivers-Johnson revolver and said he would take it. He asked for enough cartridges to fill the chambers, and when the clerk brought them to O'Blenis he was called to the rear of the store by a ring of the telephone bell.

Coolly and deliberately O'Blenis, standing near the front door, loaded one chamber of the revolver, and placing it against his right temple, fired the shot which ended his life. H. C. Reiter, the proprietor of the store, and his clerk rushed to the wounded man, but he died without a struggle.

His body was removed to the East Liberty police station, and later taken to the morgue. O'Blenis has no relatives in Pittsburgh. He came here from Greensburg 10 years ago, where it is said his wife lives.

He was formerly employed by A. Stenfield, a harness maker at No. 226 Frankstown avenue.

While attempting to board a street car at the corner of Fifth and Hamilton avenues about two years ago O'Blenis had his right leg taken off. He compromised the case with the Consolidated Traction Company for $150, and since then has been very melancholy.

O'Blenis, it is said, was married in Greensburg and separated from his wife about 16 years ago. He has a sister-in-law named Graff living in the Westmoreland county capital.

When O'Blenis' effects were searched at the Hotel Norwood nothing was found to show that he had contemplated suicide. He left no note and his personal belongings consisted of two satchels containing clothing and papers.

Among the papers was found a deed for a tract of 320 acres of land in Missouri. The instrument was a quit-claim one, and was dated Tyrone, Pa., 1866. At a late hour last night O'Blenis' body was still at the morgue.

MANY EMPLOYES GIVEN A FURLOUGH

Office Force on Dam Improvement Work Forced to Idleness—Economy Said to Be the Reason.

There has been a shaking up among the office force employed by the government in the construction of the upper Ohio river dams. The redistricting of the Ohio river and placing that portion of the Ohio between Davis island dam and Parkersburg in the hands of Capt. W. E. Craighill, with headquarters at Wheeling, is said to have been the cause.

The Davis island dam will be transferred tomorrow to Capt. W. L. Sibert, the government engineer at Pittsburgh, and the office force, which were under Capt. William Martin of the Davis island dam, with the exception of himself and Fred A. East, were transferred to Wheeling.

Upon the arrival of the men at Wheeling, or shortly afterward, it is stated that the men were given a furlough, but in reality the men allege that they have been dismissed. The reason assigned was economy. Some of the men dismissed aver that it was done through political influence, and Congressman Dovener of Wheeling is said to have had the change made, so that West Virginians could be appointed to the places. There were about 18 men furloughed.

It is denied that there is any politics in the matter and that the laying off of the force was simply one of economy on the part of the government. The majority of the men lived at or near Pittsburgh, and when the work of construction of the Ohio river dams is commenced the matter of filling places will be watched with interest. All of the men are under civil service, and it is asserted that, when the government has need of the class of men furloughed, under the rules they will be entitled to the positions.

Work on the Ohio river dams, which is being done by contract, has virtually been suspended for the winter. Heretofore the office men have always been retained in service. The salary of those furloughed ranged, it is said, from $900 to $1,800 a year.

Salvation Army Authorized.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—(Special Cable.)—The Salvation Army has conformed with the requirements of the laws of associations passed July 1, 1901, and has asked for authorization by the ministry of the interior which has been granted.

DOOR OPENED FOR RETURN OF THE DESERTERS

President Simon Burns Tries to Win Men Back to Old Union.

IS BLOW AT INDEPENDENT

Plan of Remitting Fines Regarded as Attempt to Cripple Factories of That Company—President Denny Says His Men Will Stand Firm.

Another chapter of promising importance in the window glass trade developed yesterday. President Simon Burns of the old organization of workers invited back all members who had left the organization because of several factional fights. The significant feature is that they are asked to again affiliate with the old organization, most free.

An "ultimatum" had gone out before that those old members could come back previous to January 24 by the payment of certain fines. Now the gates have been opened without condition, and this, in the Burns organization, is expected to create a stampede from the other contingent of workers. President John L. Denny of the new organization asserts that it will do nothing of the kind.

Looks Like Shrewd Move.

The Burns proposition, on the face of it, looks like one of the usual shrewd moves of the successful leader of the old organization of workers which might play to the advantage of the American Window Glass Company and the Burns factories of the new Federation Window Glass Company against those of the Independent Glass Company and the Denny factories of the Federation.

President Burns stipulates that the manufacturers must accept his scale before the time limit named in the first "ultimatum," otherwise the men expected to rally to his standard cannot work for them. If there is a movement from the Independent company factories the men will readily find places in the many idle shops of American company factories.

Proposition May Again Be Voted On.

There is promise of further early development from the L. C. Geisinger incident in the fight between the two organizations of workers. Many reports are of such character that they cannot be made public ahead of action in court.

The Pittsburgh district assembly of the Denny organization has referred back to the executive board of the organization the proposal to increase the percentage of apprentices. This board has eight members, equally representing the four trades. The board will meet next week and may refer the matter back for another vote of all preceptories. The vote taken, while it showed a majority, may not be accepted because it is understood that cutters and flatteners voted on the proposition intended only for blowers and gatherers.

Denny Fears No Defections.

President Denny of the new organization said of the new move of President Burns yesterday: "I am not surprised that a new ultimatum has been issued. The invitation to our men to join Burns by payment of fines of $25 for cutters and flatteners and $10 for blowers and gatherers, as I remember the figures, had absolutely no effect. None of our members left us through this offer. We are not alarmed at the new one."

In other quarters it is said that the new turn of the fight between the organizations of the workers is intended to force the Independent company into a sales agreement with the other producing interests and bring to a termination the price war. Meantime, however, the Independent company is said to have sold about 800,000 boxes of glass at arbitrary prices and necessarily lower than those of the agreement covering the first part of the fire.

CLAIRVOYANT IN JAIL.

Woman Arrested in Wheeling and Taken to Detroit on Charges of Fraud.

DETROIT, MICH., Jan. 18.—Mrs. Rebecca Bells Yates, alias Eddy, a noted clairvoyant, who was arrested in Wheeling, W. Va., a short time ago, and who arrived from there today in charge of a United States marshal, was arraigned today before United States Commissioner Graves on an indictment found against her in 1897, charging use of the mails in a scheme to defraud. She waived examination and was committed to jail in default of $1,000 bail.

The indictment alleges that Mrs. Yates opened a correspondence with Mrs. Cordelia L. Common of Cleveland, O., and represented to her that through certain spirits she knew of real estate and money in this city which legally belonged to Mrs. Common. Mrs. Yates offered to secure the property and money for Mrs. Common.

"TURNS BACK TIME IN ITS FLIGHT."

Hay's HAIR-HEALTH

Read what Czarina, Queen of Dancers, says of Hay's Hair-Health and how heartily she recommends it; then read what it has done for countless thousands and can do for you without even the knowledge of your nearest or dearest friends.

New York, Oct. 11, 1901.

Messrs. Philo Hay Specialties Co., 237 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen:—I feel that I must write and tell you how much good Hay's Hair-Health has done my hair. Almost from the first application I could see a wonderful change for the better, and now it is long, luxuriant, wavy and of that beautiful consistency that perfect condition alone imparts. I notice particularly that after an application of Hay's Hair-Health my hair, no matter how vigorously I dance, is disposed to remain in any desired position.

I heartily recommend to my many friends and professional sisters Hay's Hair-Health. Yours very truly, CZARINA.

CZARINA.

Thousands of men and women to-day owe their youthful appearance and the absence of gray to their hair to that meritorious preparation, HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, of which millions of bottles have proven to be the fountain of youth. Notice how gracefully men and women grow old nowadays.

Do you know why?

On the very first appearance of gray hair they make an occasional application of HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, and even though the hair may have become gray or white, no one is the wiser, for "H. H. H." constantly covers up the tracks of time, and even to ripe old age the hair remains thick, glossy, of youthful luxuriance, and the actual natural color of early days. This is no theory; it is an actual fact, proven day after day, after many years of success.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH is a preparation pure and pleasant to use, delightfully perfumed and has cured more bald heads than all the other preparations on earth combined. It heals the scalp, cleans out all dandruff, goes deep down to the hair roots and invigorates and strengthens them, as the rain the plants. That's what HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH does and why thousands write and say, "It is a boon from Heaven."

How many women and men suffer from falling hair and know not the cause or the remedy? HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH will stop it at once and cause the hair to grow forth luxuriant and beautiful.

Every bottle is warranted to quickly restore gray, white, faded or bleached hair to youthful color and consistency without staining the skin or linen, and that guarantee is freely made to all who purchase and use HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, because its success is never-failing.

To keep the hair, scalp and beard in healthy condition, make a strong lather with HARFINA SOAP and shampoo freely. If it is desired to restore gray hair to youthful color apply HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH after shampooing with HARFINA SOAP; the grayness will depart and the hair will grow forth in its original color.

25c. cakes at drug shops, or 2 cakes for 35c.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP Gave Mr. Hyde a Fine Head of Hair:

Philo Hay Specialties Co., Sept. 16, 1901:

I am working at a business which compels me to wash my head thoroughly every day, and this nearly destroyed my hair. I began using Hay's Hair-Health after trying everything else on the market, and found that it soon stopped the hair from falling out, turned it from gray back to its youthful color and completely cured the dandruff trouble, and the hair appears in fine condition. I would not use any other hair dressing under any consideration. F. H. HYDE, Youngstown, Ohio.

Free Bottle Offer.

So certain are the proprietors of HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH of what it will do that a free trial bottle and a book of value containing many complexion and beauty secrets will be sent free to all readers of this newspaper who have not tried it and who will write Philo Hay Specialties Co., 237 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J., and inclose this bottle Coupon with their name and address and five cents to pay postage. This is a special arrangement made for the readers of this newspaper, and they are advised to take advantage of this offer at once. Write on dotted lines below your

Name.....

and Address.....

Try at once HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP and refuse all substitutes. H. H. H. is sold by leading druggists everywhere. A large 16c. bottle and, prepaid, to those named purchase, by PHILO HAY SPECIALTIES CO., 237 Lafayette Street, Newark, N. J., who make HARFINA SOAP, 25c. cakes, the best soap for toilet, bath, skin and hair; also sponges of the finest absorbing quality.

A Bottle Free to All Our Readers.

Linens, White and Wash Goods.

The Annual January Sale, Now in Progress,

is daily being taken advantage of by many shrewd shoppers to lay in enough supplies to last for a year to come.

New Pattern Cloths—
500 Fine Bleached Pattern Cloths, just received, on sale tomorrow. They come with borders all around, many of the designs being confined to us exclusively. The
8-4 CLOTHS, GO AT $2.00.
8-10 CLOTHS, GO AT $2.50.
8-12 CLOTHS, GO AT $3.25.
⅝ Napkins to match, $2.50 doz.

100 Double Satin Damask Pattern Cloths, as follows:—
SIZE 2x2½ YARDS, AT $5.75.
SIZE 2x3 YARDS, AT $6.75.
SIZE 2½x2½ YARDS, AT $6.75.
SIZE 2½x3 YARDS, at $8.50.
26x26 in. Napkins to match, $6.75 doz.

Table Linen Sets—
Consisting of Hemstitched Silver Bleached Cloths and one dozen Napkins to match—
8-10 SIZE, AT $5.00 SET.
8-12 SIZE, AT $6.00 SET.

Linen Table Damask— Good quality—25 pieces to go tomorrow at ..... 39c yd.

New Satin Damask Shirt Waist Materials— Will be all the fad next Spring—come in beautiful large figured designs—choice tomorrow at..... 39c yd

White Madras for Shirt Waists, at..... 12½c yd.

10,000 Yards Manchester White Lawns, at..... 6¼c yd.

Dimities— 1,000 pieces fine printed Dimities—Persian designs—white and linen grounds, at..... 12½c yd.

Percales— 5,000 yards Women's Dress Percales—Also 100 pieces Men's Shirt Percales—best grades 36—inches wide—at..... 12½c yd.

Ginghams— 20,000 yards Ginghams and Dimities—all this season's designs—at ..... 6¼c yd.

New Welsh Flannel Waistings at 15c Yard.

Mail Orders Carefully and Promptly Filled.

"New Idea" Paper Patterns—any style—10c each.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"
Out With the Silk Stock.

New Spring Silks are now arriving daily. To quickly make room for their proper display we have cut the prices of our present stock, and cut them deeply, as you can see from the following:

Heavy Brocaded Silks. In evening and street shades—goods which have been selling for $1.50 to $2.50—tomorrow only, at..... 89c yd.

Washable Taffetas— Fully guaranteed to wash and wear—light and dark shades—always sold for 60c and 75c yd.—Clearance Price..... 48c yd.

Satin Duchesse— All-Silk Satin Duchesse—full range of colors—every thread warranted pure silk—regular price 75c to $1.25—now..... 49c yd.

New Foulard and Corded Wash Silks— We already show an immense line of new Spring designs in Foulard and Corded Wash Silks, with many additional novelties arriving daily—Prices ranging from ..... 39c to $1.25 yd.

The Muslin Underwear Crowds

Will be bigger tomorrow than ever. Cause:—The offering of 36,000 clean, fresh, well-made, up-to-date garments, scooped in by our buyer while East last week at about 55 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

25c Buys Choice From Women's Fine Muslin Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Chemises and Corset Covers—trimmed with laces and embroideries.

50c Buys Choice from Women's extra fine Muslin or Cambric Gowns, Drawers, Chemises, Skirts and Corset Covers—trimmed with dainty laces and embroideries.

75c Buys Choice from the latest styles of Women's Cambric and Muslin Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Chemises and Corset Covers—finished with daintiest embroideries, laces, hemstitching and solid tucking.

98c Buys Choice from the newest styles of extra fine Cambric or Nainsook Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers, Skirts and Skirt Chemises—exquisitely trimmed with laces and embroideries.

Special: Corset Covers— Women's well-made Cambric Corset Covers—felled seams—at 7c

Special: Women's Drawers— Women's well-made good Muslin Drawers—umbrella or hemstitched styles—at 11c

Dressing Sacques— Women's All-Wool plain or ripple Eiderdown Dressing Sacques—large sailor collar—at..... 85c

Stylish Corsets— Women's straight-front Corsets—Black or Drab, silk embroidered—also Tape Girdles—at 48c

Taffeta Petticoats— Women's Taffeta Silk Petticoats—black and colors—graduated accordion pleated flounce, finished with full rustling ruffle—extra, cost ruffle—at..... $5.98

Notion Specials.

Silk—Belding's 100-yd. Spool Silk—black only—worth 10c, at 5c.

Buttons—Small Ball Pearl Buttons, Self shank, Plain and Fancy Buttons for button-in-the-back waists, at 15c and 10c doz.

Fasteners—Black or White Snap Fasteners—per doz., 4c.

Thimbles—Sterling Silver Thimbles—all sizes—at 10c.

Bust Forms—Dressmakers' Bust Forms—all sizes—new shape—at 85c.

Supporters—Hook-on Hose Supporters, with large pad in front—made of fancy frilled Silk elastic, at 48c and 25c pair.

Binding—All-Silk Seam Binding—all colors—per bolt, 7c.

Tape—Best Cotton Tape—all widths, 4-yd rolls at 2c and 1c.

Pins—"Puritan" Dressmakers' Pins—½-lb. Box for 10c.

Pins—"Washington" Pins—needle points—full count—2 Papers for 5c

Oil—Large 4-oz Bottle of best Machine Oil for 3c.

Needles—Best Machine Needles, for any machine—paper,

Another Lucky
Millinery Purchase.

500 Women's Stylish Trimmed Hats, captured from one of New York's largest Millinery Manufacturers and Importers at about

33c on the dollar.

These Hats are made of Velvet and Felt, most becomingly gotten up in the latest prevailing styles. Some are worth as high as $5, but they

All Go At..... $1.75

Felt Hats—Women's and Misses' French Felt Hats—in all the season's best shapes—black and colors—worth from 75c to $1.98—in this sale at..... 19c

Black Breasts, Fancy Feathers and Wings—worth up to 75c—in this sale at 15c

The Annual Shoe Sale

or Manufacturers' Lots and Lines is breaking all records. Despite the immense daily sales, however, the assortment still includes

All Sizes, Styles and Shapes for Men, Women and Children.

At $1.00

We offer the usual $2 and $2.50 Shoes—in Grain Leather, Box Calf, Vici Kid, Parisian Kid, Heavy Kid, etc.

At $2.00

We offer the usual $3 and $4 Shoes—in English Enamel Leather, Vici Kid, Patent Leather, Box Calf, etc.

Special Sale of Sheet Music
(3d. Floor Annex, opposite Dairy Lunch.)

The following popular instrumental and vocal selections:
"Coney Island Dip" (2 step)—
"Never to Meet Again" (Song)—
"Jaloce Meredith" Waltzes—
"Violets" (Song)—
"Dance of the Cowboys"—

Choice 15c

Dress Goods.

1450 Skirt & Dress Lengths Of Foreign and Domestic fabrics, Black or Colored, offered to close at ⅓ and ½ below regular prices.

⅓ & ½ Off.

35c Dress Goods— All double-width—including 36-in. All-Wool Homespun Cheviots, Plain Ladies' Cloths, Serges, Cashmeres, Checks and Novelties—Reduced to..... 15c yd

75c Dress Goods— Including 54-in. Heavy Meltons and mixed Venetians—also 52-in. All-Wool Homespuns and Zibelines—in grey, tan, brown, blue, cadet, castor and Oxford—former 75c quality—reduced to..... 39c yd

Former $1 Dress Goods— Including fine Satin Soleils, Poplins, Prunella Cloths, Satin Pannes, Victoria Cloths, 54-in. Coverts, 52-in. Venetians, Broadcloths, etc.—in choice assortments of colors—every yard pure wool and guaranteed to wear—Reduced to..... 69c yd

Former $1.50 and $1.75 Dress Fabrics— Including handsome Raye Cords, fine Corkscrew Suitings, Drap de Almas, Drap de Soies, Satin Coverts, superior Broadcloths and Venetians—also heavy All-Wool Golf Skirtings—black and colors—the identical goods which have been selling all season for $1.50 and $1.75—now..... 89c yd

50c Dress Goods— And Suitings—such as Serges, Cashmeres, Soliel Novelties, Granites, Whipcords, Shepherd Checks, Satin Bar Plaids, Basket Cloths, Jacquard effects, heavy Meltons, etc.—Reduced to..... 25c yd

Extra Heavy Meltons For Unlined Walking Skirts—full 58 in. wide—in Gray, Oxford and Black—$1.25 quality, now only..... 59c yd

Laces Extra!

Several special lots and sample lines of New Spring Laces having come to us at One-Fourth below their real value, will be closed out tomorrow as follows:

Irish Crochet Laces— Most beautiful Straight and Serpentine Bands, with Edgings, Flouncings and All-Overs to match—most fashionable for trimming the new gowns, or for millinery purposes. The All-Overs at $2.98 to $4.98 yd.—The Bands and Laces from $1.75 down to..... 45c yd

All-Overs— Pretty Venise and Batiste All-Overs—Also Embroidered Linen All-Overs—very swell for making those button-in-the-back waists—Tomorrow at $1.48, $1.25 and ..... 98c yd

Black Nets— 3 great lots of fine All-Silk Black Dress Nets—so stylish for complete gowns—Point de Esprit, Small Figures, Plain Tosca and Ring Dot Nets—at $1.25, 98c and ..... 75c yd

Wash Laces— 1,000 pieces splendid Wash Laces—Medici, Torchon, Pointe Ruse, etc.—all well made with insertings to match—1 to 4 in. wide nice for trimming underwear and wash dresses—2 lots, at 10c and ..... 5c yd

Tucked Chiffons— White or black Tucked Chiffons—plain or with briar stitching—Also pretty Shirred Chiffons—very stylish for waists and fronts—at $1.48, $1.25 and..... 98c yd

Venise Bands— Sample pieces of beautiful Venise and Batiste Bands—straight and irregular effects, pretty Motif designs, Medallion Patterns, etc.—White, Black and Arabian Colors—will be all the fad for trimming the new Foulard and Liberty Satin Gowns—at 98c, 75c, 48c and ..... 25c yd

Ready With
New Trimmings.

As usual, we are first in the field with the new Spring Trimmings. While other dealers are still showing the old styles, we, and WE ALONE, show the very latest Spring creations, including many exquisite novelties imported direct from Paris and Berlin. Ask to see the New Persian Embroidered All-Overs, New Applique Embroidered Bands, New Persian Bands, New Black and White Silk Gimps, etc.

Silk Applique Bands— A perfectly bewildering assortment of new Serpentine effects, Medallion effects that separate—New Leaf patterns, Scroll effects, etc.—Black, white and all the new combinations of colors, such as pink and green, etc.—at prices ranging up to $5.50 yard—3 special lots tomorrow at $1.25, 75c and..... 48c yd

Mousseline All-Overs— Beautiful assortment of Embroidered Mousseline All-Overs—in black, white and Persian colorings—fancy Perforated designs, Scroll effects, etc.—at prices ranging from $4.50 down to..... $1.25 Yard

Persian Bands— Splendid assortment of Persian Bands—all the new Turkish colorings—in most beautiful combinations—1 to 2 in. wide—3 great lots at $1.25, 75c and..... 48c yd

Spangled Nets— 25 pieces beautiful Black Spangled Nets—27 in. wide—pretty patterns—well covered on good firm nets—very stylish for waists—3 great lots at $1.75, $1.25 and ..... 98c yd

Moire Bands— Those stylish Black Moire, Black Satin and Black Taffeta Bands for trimming the new Tailor-made Gowns—at prices ranging from 10c down to..... 5c yd

Soutache Braids— Pretty Mohair Soutache Braids—black and all colors—24 yard bolt for 15c

Juby Trimmings— Black Silk Juby Trimmings—the new Box Pleat designs—all pure silk—special at..... 5c yd

Reductions That Assure a Complete Clearance of Women's Wear.

Women's Flannel Waists— Made of French Flannel, Tricot Flannel or Mohair—latest tailor-made or fancy styles—all the leading shades—also plain black—button front or back. Reduced from $2 and $2.50 to..... 95c

Women's Suits— Women's Tailor-Made Suits, in fine All-Wool Broadcloth, Venetian or Cheviot—latest style blouse, Eton, tight fitting or regular jacket effect—newest style skirt—trimmed throughout—taffeta strapped—Reduced from $18 to..... $8.98

Walking Suits— Women's Tailor-Made Walking Suits—made of finest all-wool double-faced materials or heavy cheviots—in Norfolk or Eton styles—silk lined jacket, newest style skirt with flounce effect; heavily stitched or strapped—Reduced from $15 and $20 to.. $10

Women's Separate Skirts— In dress and rainy-day styles—made of finest Serge or Cheviot, with graduated flounce effect—also new style Walking Skirts of medium or heavy weight all-wool materials—heavily stitched or strapped—Reduced from $3.98 to $1.98

Special Wrapper Sale— Women's Wrappers, in French Flannelette, Cashmere de Laine or heavy Calico—light or dark colors—braided or ruffle trimmed—deep flounce skirt. Reduced from $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 to..... 75c

Fur Scarfs— Women's Fur Scarfs—in Isabella Fox, Sable Fox, Stone Marten, Baum Marten and Mink—double or single cluster effect—Reduced from $10, $12 and $14 to

$5.00

Persian Lamb Coats— Women's Persian Lamb Jackets—genuine Leipsig Dye full skins—21 to 22 in. long—flat or large silky curl—collar and lapels faced with "Chinchilla" or Sable Mink—plain or fancy lining—Reduced from $125 and $145 to

$70

Sealskin Coats— Women's finest Alaska Seal Coats—made of Reise's Dye full skins—newest style Box Front, Sleeves and large Storm Collar—Reduced from $240 to $150

Long Coats— Women's Raglan Long Coats—in all-wool Meltons, Cheviots and Kerseys—full Raglan, half fitting or tight back—plain or yoke effect—tailor-stitched or velvet trimmed—Reduced from $18 and $21 to..... $10

Long Coats— Women's Long Coats—made of finest heavy Cheviot, Kersey or Melton—black and colors—many silk lined throughout—fancy trimmed, also fur trimmed—strapped with taffeta, satin or velvet—Reduced from $30, $35, $40 and $45 to..... $18

Women's 27-inch Box Coats and Nobby Short Jackets—in Kerseys, Coverts, Meltons and Cheviots—silk lined—strap trimmed or plain tailor-stitched—Reduced from $8.50, $10 and $12 to..... $5.00

Girls' and Misses' Dresses— Made of all-wool Plaid materials—checks, stripes, or plain colors—trimmed with braid or velvet—lined throughout—deep hem on skirt—Reduced from $2.50 and $3 to..... $1.00

Some Exceptional Inducements
In Leather Goods.

Shopping Bags— London Shopping Bags—made of good grain leather, with sets—hold many packages—at..... 25c

Chatelaine Bags— Large size all leather Chatelaine Bags—strong nickel mounted—patent clasps—worth 50c, at..... 35c

Chatelaine Bags— Solid Seal Morocco and Alligator leather Chatelaine Bags—leather covered frames—outside and inside pockets—at only..... 50c

Pocketbooks— Women's Imitation Seal, Morocco and Alligator Pocketbooks—in coin or double cheap style—black or colors—sterling silver or plain corners—worth 50c, at..... 25c

Bead and Silver Bags.

No reason why every lady and miss should not have a nice one, when we name such low prices as the following:

Side Bags— Large size, hand engraved Silver Steel Basket Side Bags—chamois lined and back—Cupid style—French grey and oxidized mountings—always sold for $4.00, at..... $2.48

Chatelaine Bags— 8-in. size—made of new cut steel hand made—sewed lining and back—Cupid style—French grey and oxidized mountings—always sold for $4.00, at..... $2.98

Side Bags— Extra large size cut steel Side Bags—warranted hand made—deep bead fringe—fine sewed linings and back—heavy oxidized mountings in floral designs—worth $6.50—at..... $4.98

Fish Scale Purses— New German Silver Fish Scale Purses—fancy Oxidized floral design mountings, with hooks to match—sold everywhere else for $5.00—at only..... $3.48

Sale Men's Shirts

Those Swell New Pleated Bosom Shirts placed on sale by us yesterday are going with a rush. Evidently the men know a good thing when they see it. These are the most stylish Shirts out for spring. They come with attached or detached square corner cuffs, and the price only..... $1

The "Manhattan" Shirts are being inspected and selected by the best dressers in the city—those who insist on exclusiveness—Price, as usual, only..... $1.50

Woven Madras Shirts— a special purchase of Men's Gordon Woven Madras Soft Bosom Shirts, in newest patterns—with separate pair of cuffs—made to sell for $1—tomorrow at..... 50c

Famous Books
For Boys and Girls

By such popular writers as

Edward Stratemeyer—
Amanda Douglass—
Elbridge S. Brooks—
A. G. Plympton—
Harry Castleman—
Susan Coolidge—
Willis J. Abbot—
Everett T. Tomlinson—
Louise C. Moulton—
Oliver Optic—
Alfred J. Church—
Kirk Monroe—
Etc., Etc.—
Published to sell for $1.25 and $1.50.

All Go At 49c

Dinner and Toilet Set Clearance.

Sweeping reductions that cannot fail but cause the goods to move out quickly.

Dinner Sets—

$6.98 For English Porcelain Dinner Sets—112 pieces—underglazed border decorations—reduced from $10.

$9.98 For 102-piece German China Dinner Sets—floral spray decorations—gold knobs and handles—reduced from $14.

$10.87 For 112-piece finest English Porcelain Dinner Sets—undergrlazed flow blue decorations and gold illuminations—reduced from $17.50.

$12.50 For 112-piece finest American Porcelain Dinner Sets—in 3 beautiful spray decorations—gold embellishments on each piece—reduced from $17.50.

Toilet Sets—

$3.50 For the famous "Hero" Toilet Sets—11 pieces, including Slop Jar—underglazed decorations in two different colors—reduced from $5.

$4.98 For 11-piece Toilet Sets, with Slop Jar—natural floral decorations and gold stippling throughout—reduced from $7.50.

$5.98 For 12-piece Toilet Sets, with Slop Jar—hand decorated floral spray designs with gold stippling, reduced from $8.50.

$9.50 For the celebrated "Lorraine" Toilet Sets—12 pieces, including Slop Jar—Pansy decorations in natural delicate tintings and gold tracing—reduced from $13.50.

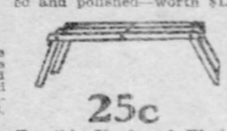
A Special Sale of Wooden Ware

That will crowd the Big Basement Tomorrow with money-saving housekeepers.

$5.98 For the celebrated "Boss" Washers—the best Washing Machine on the market—worth $8.

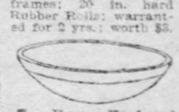
$2 For "Kaufmann's Special" Clothes Wringers—hardwood frames; 20 in. hard Rubber Rolls; warranted for 2 yrs.; worth $3.

49c For this Oak Plate Rack—nicely finished and polished—worth $1.



25c For this Hardwood Wash Bench—worth 40c.

4c For this Hardwood Rolling Pin—worth 8c



5c For Hardwood Chopping Bowl—worth 10c.

75c For this Bathroom or Medicine Cabinet, with mirror on door—worth $1.25.

98c For the celebrated "Criterion" Carpet Sweeper.

$1.65 For the celebrated "Acme" Curtain Stretchers—worth $2.50.

15c For the portable "Gem" Clothes Dryer—takes up very little room; worth 25c.

69c For this Oak Umbrella Stand—worth $1.

Finest, Purest Groceries

At Lower Prices than asked elsewhere for inferior qualities.

Best Delivery Facilities in the city. Freight prepaid anywhere on all orders of $5 or over. Send in a trial order by mail.

CATSUP—Snider's Catsup—pint and best—full pint bottle for..... 17c

EXTRACTS—John Burnett's Pure Vanilla—2 oz. bottle, at..... 25c

John Burnett's Lemon Extract—2 oz. bottle, for..... 20c

PICKLES—Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Walnuts and Chow Chow, per pt..... 33c

SARDINES—Fine French Fish—in pure olive oil—$1.35 doz. cans, or, per can..... 10c

CHEESE—Genuine imported Camembert, per lb. Italian Gorgonzola, per lb. Best Imported Roquefort, per lb. Imported Swiss, per lb. Leyden, Spiced Cheese, lb..... 29c

BLOATERS—Bucklings smoked fresh Bloaters 50c doz., or, each..... 5c

CROUTES—Kniffen's dry smoked Pimolas, per box..... 50c

MACARONI—Anthony Pino's Macaroni—per lb..... 12c

PEANUTS—Extra large fancy fresh, Prime—20 to 25 to the lb., per lb..... 15c

A Package of Vitos and a Package of Wheat Food—2 packages at the price of one, at only..... 12c

Spring Opening Wall Papers.

The Pick and Flower of Over 50 Factories

Go to make up the immense stock we place before you tomorrow. Never before have so many and so beautiful and artistic Wall Papers been assembled together. Furthermore, no matter whether you want a cheap Kitchen Paper or the very finest imported Parlor or Library Paper, you can rest assured of

A Saving of 50% if You Buy Here.

Read carefully the following specimen lots:

Lot 1— Consisting of a large collection of pretty Wall Papers—in light and dark colorings—the same as sold elsewhere for 5c bolt—in this sale at..... 2½c 2 Bolt

Lot 2— Beautiful assortment of artistic Wall Papers—in deep reds, blues, greens, browns, light chintz and stripe effects—the same as sold elsewhere for 10c bolt—in this sale at..... 6c Bolt

Lot 3— Choice from about 50 patterns of High Art and Gold Wall Papers—in the very latest Spring effects, including floral, denim and tapestry stripes, Moorish, Empire and Moire effects—the same sold elsewhere for 15c bolt—this sale at..... 10c Bolt

Lot 4— Choice from about 30 patterns of finest embossed and heavy gold Wall Papers—very latest effects for parlors, halls, libraries and dining rooms—same as sold elsewhere for 25c and 35c bolt—this sale at..... 18c Bolt

A Special Two-Day
Cut Price Sale of Rugs.

Rare opportunities that will appeal strongest to the best judges of rug values.

Rugs Worth $1.75— Including Wiltons and Axminsters—size 18x36 in.—good selection of patterns—reduced to..... $1.15

Rugs Worth $6— Including best quality wool Smyrna, Axminster and Moquette Rugs—size 36x72 in.—reduced to..... $2.75

Rugs Worth $7.50— Including genuine Wilton and Bigelow Axminster Rugs—Oriental and floral designs—reduced to..... $5

Made-Up Rugs— Including Wilton Velvet, Axminster and Brussels Rugs—suitable in pattern and size for almost any room—reduced from $20 to $10

Equally Big Reductions in Carpets.

Brussels Carpets— Extra quality Brussels Carpets—choice line of patterns to select from—worth 85c—reduced to..... 60c yd

Wilton Velvets— Genuine Wilton Velvets—choice Parlor, Dining Room, Hall and Stair Patterns—with or without Borders—worth $1.25—reduced to.. 85c yd

Curtains, Portieres, Draperies.

You will find it to your advantage to investigate these matchless offerings for tomorrow.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains— Full width and length—plain white or colored borders—very neat hangings—worth $2 pair—go tomorrow at..... 95c Pair

Nottingham Lace Curtains— In Irish Point and Brussels effects—50 to 60 in. wide—3½ yds. long—fast edges and double thread nets—really worth $4.00 pair—go tomorrow at..... $2.50 Pair

Oriental Tapestry Portieres— Heavy fringed and corded—full size—splendid designs—Regular Price $6.00 pair—go tomorrow at..... $3.00 Pair

Rope Portieres— To fit any size door—made of rough cord—Oriental colors—never sold for less than $4.00—go tomorrow at..... $2.50 Each

36 in. Art Cretonnes, Denims, Sateens & Printed Mulls— Best quality Oriental, Empire and Floral designs—usually sold for 15c to 25c yard—go tomorrow at..... 10c

Drugs For Coughs and Colds.

Lowest of Cut Prices.

The 25c bottles White Pine and Tar tomorrow at..... 19c

The $1 Bottles Phelps' Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil—at..... 50c

The $1 bottles of Peruna—tomorrow at only..... 79c

The 25c size Munyon's Cold Cure—tomorrow at..... 19c

25c Belladonna and Capsicum Plasters—tomorrow at..... 10c

75c Chamois Chest Protectors—tomorrow at..... 59c

Entire Stock Furniture 1/3 Off

This sweeping offer stops at nothing. Every piece or Suite of Furniture in the House is included. All Bedroom Suites go at ⅓ off—all Parlor Suites go at ⅓ off—all Dining Room Suites go at ⅓ off—all Couches go at ⅓ off—all Rockers go at ⅓ off—all Tables go at ⅓ off—all Hall Racks go at ⅓ off—all Bookcases, etc., go at ⅓ off. Select any article you please, deduct one-third from the price marked on the ticket and pay the salesman the balance, or only two-thirds. Surely this is a golden opportunity for Furniture Buyers.

From the Plainly Marked Prices.

Annual "Clean-Up" Sale of Picture Mouldings.

As we carry the largest stock of Picture Mouldings and do the largest Framing business in town, it is quite natural that each year we should have quite an accumulation of short pieces. We've gathered all these together, and will offer choice this week at only 10c per foot. They include over 100 different patterns, in gilt, ebony black oak, mahogany, green sapolio oak, Florentine, etc.—Some worth 25c, and some even 50c ft. Take your pick for only..... 10c Ft.

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

INDUSTRIAL, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, RELIGIOUS AND NEWS FEATURES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1902.

WIRELESS TELEPHONY NOTHING NEW

Prof. A. Graham Bell Received Signals at Boston Twenty-Five Years Ago.

GIVES HIS THEORY OF MYSTERIOUS WAVES

How He Constructed the First Telephone Is Again Told by the Inventor, Now Gray—He Is Working Upon Something New.

By GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Prof. A. Graham Bell says that wireless telephony is nothing new. He made experiments in it 25 years ago at Cambridge, at the home of his father-in-law, Gardiner G. Hubbard.

"I was making some telephone experiments," said Prof. Bell, and I constructed a short line which I grounded with two pokers. Putting one of the instruments to my ear I was surprised to hear a sound which I quickly identified as the signal from the Cambridge clock that gives the time to a large number of clocks in Boston. This clock was connected with Boston by direct wire and the wire did not run anywhere near Mr. Hubbard's place. That was the most surprising part of it.

"After some consideration, I made up my mind that this was the explanation of it." Here Mr. Bell drew a piece of paper toward him.

"Suppose that is the clock at Cambridge," he said, as he made a dot on the paper. "Here"—making another dot some distance away—" is Boston. There is a ground at each point. Suppose the potentiality at the one point to be plus ten; at the other point it is minus ten. Now let us draw circles around the first point. Along the first circle, the potentiality is plus nine; along the next, it is plus eight; and so it continues to diminish in regular ratio. Around the other point, if we draw circles, the potentiality becomes minus nine, minus eight, etc.

"Now, here am I at a point some distance from the Cambridge dot, and not on a line between Cambridge and Boston." Prof. Bell made a third dot at a point off the straight line drawn between the first two points.

A Plausible Theory.

"You see, my location happens to fall on the circle in which the potentiality is plus four. Now here is another point"—making a fourth dot—"which falls on the line of potentiality which we have shown to be plus five. I have stretched my telephone line between the third and fourth points we have indicated. Now, if the potentiality of the current from the first point is plus five at one end of my telephone circuit and plus four at the other, when there is a break in the circuit and it is closed again, it is as though there was a potentiality of plus one-half created at one end of my telephone wire and minus one-half at the other. The result will be a signal over that wire. That is what I got at Cambridge. Let me see, that must have been in 1874—it was fully a quarter of a century ago, anyway."

"And you made no practical use of the knowledge?" I asked.

"I experimented afterward on the Potomac at Washington. I had two boats there. One was anchored at the long bridge, and one went up the river as far as the Washington monument. They were not in sight of each other. At my first boat I had a ground in the water and a wire stretched from that to another ground. There was an interrupter on the boat and a man to work it. Then I went on the other boat up the river. We had a ground at the boat and a trailer behind which gave us a second ground. We received signals with this apparatus one mile and a quarter away.

Why He Did Not Go On With It.

"Why did you not develop this discovery to a practical point?" I asked.

Prof. Bell shrugged his shoulders. "You might as well ask a man of a thousand things why he does not do one and leave any of the other 999 undone. There was a practical application made off the Isle of Wight and Southampton when the cable was out of order. There, of course, they had miles of wire on shore at each end. There was a practical exemplification of the system on the island of St. Pierre, where the end of the French cable is. The manager of the French Cable Company told me that he had tried the experiment of making a double ground and that with a telephone instrument he could get the signals going over the telegraph wire at any point. The entire island was charged with them."

"But I am not an electrician," said Prof. Bell. "I would never have invented the telephone if I had been. No electrician would have done what I did. He would have thought it useless. In fact, with my own little knowledge of electricity, acquired by myself in my experiments and from books, I thought it was out of the question. But I tried it and the telephone was the result. I was interested in the nature of sound, and not in electricity."

I asked Prof. Bell if he had started out to devise an apparatus for the transmission of speech, or whether he had been led in that direction accidentally. The invention of the telephone is an old story, but it is always an interesting one.

"I was trying to make a magneto-telephone for the transmission of sound," said Prof. Bell, "and in theory I had constructed the practical telephone long before I thought it would work practically. I knew before I tried it that with my apparatus I could reproduce at the other end of the wire exactly the waves which were produced by the human voice at this end. But I did not believe they would be strong enough to be heard. I thought that it would be like the minute reproduction of a picture. All the eye can see is a small point. You feel assured that the whole of the picture is there, but you cannot see it unless you use a powerful microscope.

Found More Than He Expected.

"I believe that I would get sound waves, but not audible sound waves. I was working to find some means of magnifying the sound so that it would be audible. Then an experiment I was making made we think that possibly the waves from the receiver would be strong enough to be heard. I constructed my apparatus; they were strong enough, and there was the telephone.

"But if I had known more about electricity I am quite sure I should never have constructed it. No, I am no electrician, and I have done no work in electricity for many years. I am working on something now, but it is not electric. What it is, of course, I shall not say. We do not talk about what we are going to accomplish, but about the past."

Mr. Bell had just come from the dinner to Marconi in honor of his wireless message across the sea. He was one of the first to express faith in Marconi's achievement. "Of course, we could not know what had been done until we had the statement of Mr. Marconi over his own signature," he said in discussing the latest electrical wonder; "but as soon as he made his statement showing that he had received signals according to an agreed plan on certain days at different speeds, it was accepted."

"Do you think it possible that we shall some day speak across the ocean?" I asked.

"There is no limit to speculation," said Prof. Bell. "Of course, almost anything is possible. But there is little doubt we shall have wireless telegraph messages in time.

"The chief problem to be solved is the separation of messages from each other or their concentration, is it not?" I asked.

Focusing the Waves.

"Now you are going ahead pretty fast," said Prof. Bell. "That will be one of the difficulties. But I don't see why it should not be solved. You know the Herzian waves are like light waves. The only difference between them is in the length of the wave. One is the fraction of an inch long and the other nearly a yard. You can signal with light waves for two miles, even with an ordinary candle. But such a signal would not be secret, some one may say. You can make it secret. You can direct your ray of light and focus it on a single point. You can put your light in a tube and then it can be seen from only one point. In the same way it seems to me it should be easy enough to direct the electric waves so as to focus your message on one point. But when you focus it, you make it more difficult to find."

Prof. Bell said that the nature of the Marconi wireless waves was a mystery. "If they travel through the air, they can hardly be Herzian waves," he said. "Light will not follow the curve of the earth, and neither will the Herzian electric waves. Possibly the message comes through the sea water and the earth instead of through the air."

I recalled the fact that someone had suggested that the waves were transmissible only in the envelope immediately surrounding the earth, and could not rise above it or enter the earth in transit.

"That may be," said Prof. Bell, "but of course that is pure speculation. As to the transmission of telephone messages across the sea, if that is accomplished it will not be with the present apparatus. The short, sharp signals which are now sent are not adapted to the telephone."

Prof. Bell is growing grayer, but his physique shows no trace of increasing age otherwise, and he pursues his experiments and studies steadily at his home in Washington and his summer place in Nova Scotia. The Bell "castle," as it is known in Nova Scotia, is not strictly a summer residence, for Prof. Bell often spends part of the winter there, and it was quite ready for occupancy when he telegraphed Marconi recently an offer for the use of it for his wireless telegraphy experiments.

"It is hard and steady work," said Prof. Bell, speaking of his researches and experiments. "But then"—and he smiled as he gave me his hand—"it is pleasure, too."

LET THE BOYS FIGHT, SAYS ARCHBISHOP

The Archbishop of Canterbury.

Church of England's Head Thinks There's No Harm in Friendly Fisticuffs.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 12.—That broad-minded old gentleman who signs his name "F. Cantuar" by virtue of being archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, and who takes percedence of all the peerage except royalty, made a stir the other day by saying in the course of an address that it was not a bad thing for boys to fight. Various benevolent old ladies were of the opinion that the head of the Church of England had been misrepresented, for this doctrine was startlingly at variance with the teaching that if one is smitten on the one cheek he should turn also the other.

As no denial was forthcoming, I wrote to the archbishop for further information on the subject. The reply just received comes from his grace's chaplain, who says the archbishop desires him to say that the report of his observation was quite correct—"that it wasn't a bad thing for boys to fight." His grace thinks, he added: "Provided there be no feeling of malice."

The statement is especially interesting in the light of the fact that the archbishop was head master of the famous institution for boys at Rugby at the time every one was first reading "Tom Brown's School Days," of which the most memorable incident was Tom's fight at Rugby with the champion of the school. Not a few Sunday schools refused to place the book on their library shelves, because of the ungodly details of that glorious fight.

The archbishop, who has just celebrated his 80th birthday, used to respond in his own hand to as many as possible of the vast quantity of letters he received daily, but has been taking things easier of late. He says his favorite recreation is light literature. His salary is just half as big again as that of the president of the United States, but practically every penny of it goes for necessary expenses of his office.

WANTED TO WED DEPEW'S WIFE

Parisian Marquis Makes an Embarrassing Mistake of Mrs. for Miss.

LIFE-SAVING DOGS TOO GREAT A SUCCESS

Boston Baritone Had to Run the Hobson Gauntlet—Woman Fell in Love With "What Is It ?"—Phonograph in Court as a Witness.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Jan. 10.—Senator Depew and his young bride arrived here from Nice the other day and went to the Elysee Palace hotel. Through some inadvertence the names got into a newspaper as Mr. and Miss Depew. It is this circumstance that is believed to have inspired the elderly Marquis Cyril de Gabauron to pay a singular visit to the Depews.

The marquis is known everywhere in Paris as "the aristocratic freak." His particular eccentricity consists in a mania for marrying a rich American girl. He has been possessed of that dementia for the last thirty years.

Perhaps someone told the nobleman that the senator was a near relative of the Vanderbilts. Anyhow, the old gentleman lost no time in sending up his card to "our Chauncey."

The title was an open-sesame, and the marquis was invited to go upstairs to the Depew drawing-room. Speaking English fluently, he needed no interpreter.

"Mr. Depew," began M. de Gabauron, "I have come to see you on a delicate matter. I am deeply, profoundly in love, and it is for you to make me the happiest mortal in the world."

"That I can't do," replied Mr. Depew, "for I am keeping a monopoly of that title just now for myself. But if I can help you to become next to the happiest man alive, you may count on me."

"God bless you for that, sir! I knew I could. Well, sir, I have just seen Miss Depew. I recognize in her my long-sought affinity, and I want you to help me to make her the Marquise de Gabauron."

* * *

Chauncey Was Stunned.

"Mrs. Depew!" muttered the bridegroom of a week, overcome by consternation.

"Yes, sir; I love her, and am determined to make her my wife."

"Pardon me, marquis," gasped Mr. Depew. "There must be some mistake. You ——"

"There can be none, sir," persisted the venerable gallant. "None, unless you are not Mr. Depew. If you are the distinguished senator from New York, then it is to you that my overburdened heart is addressing itself. Tell me, sir, tell me, may I at least have the hope that you will consider me as a suitor for your daughter?"

At that instant the new Mrs. Depew entered the room. Her presence exercised an opposite effect on the two gentlemen. The marquis tried to blush and to look overcome by emotion as he blubbered, "There she is!" Mr. Depew, on the other hand, began to laugh uproariously. When he became sufficiently calm he turned to his wife and said:

"My dear, I can scarcely think you want to put me away so soon, or are starting in already to be a daughter to me."

"What is the matter?" asked the puzzled lady.

"Simply this," replied the senator, picking up the nobleman's visiting card. "The Marquis Cyril de Gabauron saw you downstairs, fell desperately in love with you, and has come to ask my consent to your marrying him."

It was quite three minutes before Mrs. Depew regained her mirth sufficiently to explain the situation to the old gentleman in search of an American wife. The marquis was not at all embarrassed when he came to understand the facts of the case and withdrew gracefully, smilingly observing "Dear me! there must have been some mistake!"

* * *

Pleasanter to Drown.

The prefect of police had about made up his mind a week ago to establish a squad of Newfoundland life-saving dogs in connection with his department, but he has relinquished the project. A dog fancier had offered to furnish the city with a dozen dogs which could be relied upon to save drowning persons along the river front. A test was made for the benefit of the prefect. A dummy weighing as much as a human being was thrown from one of the bridges into the Seine. One of the dogs was sent after the sinking effigy. Grabbing the bulky object by the coat collar the superb beast swam with it toward the shore. While the spectators applauded the prefect kept murmuring enthusiastically, "Splendid! Splendid!" He was inquiring the price of the animals as the dog landed the rescued dummy. Just then the other big Newfoundland that had been waiting on shore made a dash for his companion's trophy and before the discomfited owner could pacify the brutes they had torn the effigy to tatters.

The prefect of police then jumped into his carriage and drove hastily away, remarking: "I think most citizens would prefer to drown in peace."

* * *

Kissed the Boston Baritone.

Paul Savage, a young man from Boston who is putting the finishing touches on a three years' course of voice training here, was the hero of a Hobsonesque episode yesterday. He sang one or two numbers at a soiree musicale in a fashionable salon on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, and his magnificent baritone created a profound sensation. At the conclusion of a touching English ballad, which he sang with much feeling, nearly everyone in the drawing room was in tears. Suddenly, in a burst of irrepressible emotion, one lady threw her arms around the Bostonian and embraced him tearfully in the presence of all the guests. Her example was followed first by an elderly dowager duchess, and then in turn by at least a dozen women of all ages. Despite the humor of the situation, prominent musical critics will declare that no male voice heard in Paris in years has ever been complimented so spontaneously. Mr. Savage's vocal methods are finding many imitators among students of all nationalities here.

* * *

Fell in Love With Zip.

A middle-aged, well dressed Frenchwoman was led from the Barnum & Bailey circus at Wednesday's matinee, taken before a police commissary, and by him committed to an institution for the insane. It appears that for the last 10 days she had been a regular visitor to the show, but instead of attending the performances, she evinced no interest for anything except "Zip," the chocolate-colored man with the pineapple-shaped head, best known to fame as the "What Is It?" Stationing herself in front of Zip's platform, she made eyes at the freak and tried desperately to engage him in conversation. Though much flattered by the attention, "What Is It" could not tell her he reciprocated it, for the woman spoke only French, and he has no language at all.

"We should not have bothered about the matter," said one of the circus superintendents to the police magistrate, "if it had not been that the woman has lately begun to make a noisy scene every time anyone else of her sex stops to look at Zip. Already her jealous fury has occasioned several regrettable scrimmages in the show."

* * *

Phonograph Convicted Him.

Mlle. Lucie Bellotte, formerly a local favorite at the "Ambassadeurs" music hall, appeared at the police court this morning and entered a charge of threatening to kill against a young man who, she said, had offered her the alternative of marrying him or dying suddenly.

"Have you any witnesses?" asked the judge, "who will swear they heard these threats?"

"None," replied the young woman.

"Where were you when they were uttered?"

"Your honor, I am employed by a phonograph company to sing different songs into a cylinder, which the company reproduces and sells. I was singing 'Love Is the Fairest Dream' into the big horn when someone tip-toed behind me, and yelled into my ear, 'I'll blow you full o' holes if you don't come out and get married.'

"I screamed. Then I turned and saw the prisoner. He said lots of other awful things and I screamed again. Then the manager came running in and the prisoner fled."

"Bring the cylinder," said the judge curtly.

Half an hour later the phonograph was set going in the court room. It proved a wonderful witness, for it reproduced the two first verses of "Love Is the Fairest Dream," and indicated the exact instant when the accused chimed in with his murderous bass, followed by the lady's screams and the other things.

It was the young man's voice to the life, hearing which he confessed, and was sentenced.

AROUND THE WORLD ON FOOT FOR A PRIZE OF $50,000

Six Italian Scientists Started, but Two Are Dead and One Is Dying. The Survivors Are Now on Their Way to America.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 12.—Jules Verne never imagined a more casual beginning to an astonishing undertaking than the incident that started six Italian scientists on a tour around the world on foot for a prize of $50,000 offered by the Rome Geographical society. They are now engaged in one of the most hazardous undertakings ever men attempted, just because one evening, as they sat drinking their flagons of Chianti and enjoying their cheroots with their neighbors at their favorite little open-air cafe in Livorno—not far from the birthplace of Columbus—one of them, Signor Lanzi, professor of literature at Pisa university, declared that he believed a party of good walkers could circle the globe inside of seven years.

In the discussion that followed a citizen of Livorno joined who is a member of one of the numerous branches of the Rome Geographical society. He was so impressed by what was said that he brought the subject up before the next meeting of his society, which, in turn, interested the parent society at Rome.

The duke of Abruzzi, famous as an explorer, founded the society, and the institution appears to have a good deal of its founder's energy and taste for adventure, for it took up with the Livorno idea, and offered a prize of 250,000 lire for the accomplishment of the feat, in the interests of science.

Six of the men who had taken part in the original discussion decided to undertake this mission. They were Prof. Lanzi, whose chance remark began the affair; Signor C. Consonni, a civil engineer; Dr. G. G. Franciolini, a physician; Henry Turri and Georges Rayneri, chemists, and Paul Maccaferri, a publisher.

Only Three Survive.

Although the expedition has only traversed Europe, three men are all that remain of the party. Maccaferri died from exposure, Turri was killed by bandits and Rayneri fell over a precipice and now lies between life and death in an Italian hospital. A seventh man, who went along as interpreter, fell a victim to the wiles of a Parisian damsel and deserted.

The three survivors arrived in London from Belgium just before Christmas, and after walking across to Liverpool, they will sail for America, expecting to arrive there about February 1, and straightway will begin to trudge from New York to San Francisco.

They are planning to do much more than walk around the world, because their route takes them across each continent, which means long detours to traverse Africa and South America.

From San Francisco they sail for Valparaiso and will then walk across the center of South America to Buenos Ayres. They are to take ship for Australia and thence to Japan. They will cross Japan and embark for China, afterward walking across country to Calcutta, whence they will sail for the Cape of Good Hope. From there they intend to strike northward right across the African continent, traversing the desert of Sahara, and hoping to arrive at Tunis. From Tunis to Marseilles and, as they say with sparkling eyes, from Marseilles to Italy is the last "leg" of their journey, which they say they actually expect to accomplish within the seven years, to which the Rome Geographical society has added six months of grace to make up for time lost by the travelers in trying to get across Russia. This makes the date by which they must reach Livorno in order to win the $50,000 prize February 28, 1906.

Have to Earn Their Way.

One of the chief conditions imposed upon the travelers was that they should earn their own living while on their journey. Their principal income so far has been gained by collecting natural history specimens for the geographical society at Rome. They are also corresponding with newspapers in different Italian cities, and have given lectures on their adventures in most of the large towns through which they have passed.

In the three years since August, 1898, that they have been on their march they have suffered tortures from heat and cold. They have often had to go hungry, frequently because they had no money to buy food, and occasionally because there was no place to get any.

In Albania, where the country folk are churlish to a degree, the travelers have had the novel experience of being obliged to hold up a peasant and demand at the point of the pistol an exchange of food for money. They have been in deadly peril from the elements, and have more than once had to defend their lives against both men and beasts.

Their first real adventure befell them on reaching the Austrian boundary, when Prof. Lanzi was arrested on suspicion of being an anarchist whose picture, with a reward notice, was posted everywhere. The professor was unfortunate enough to resemble that picture and he was clapped into prison forthwith, but released after five hours' confinement.

Attacked by Wolves.

In the foothills of the Balkans they received a visit from wolves. The attack was made about midnight, when all seven of the party were fast asleep under their small tents. Dr. Franciolini has an ugly scar on his arm and one on his ankle, souvenirs of one of the wolves which was on him before he could reload after his first shot. The wolves were starving and not to be scared off easily, and the fight lasted fully half an hour.

Next morning the camp was visited by crowds of pesants who had heard the sound of the firing in the night, and when these good folk saw how many of the wolves the travelers has accounted for they hurried back to their farms and returned with testimonials of appreciation in the shape of the fattest denizens of their respective poultry yards.

"Trouble in the Balkans" is a stock phrase on the continent, and the Italian pedestrians found more than enough of it. They were obliged to cross the snow-covered peaks in the teeth of a fearful storm. For several days they were utterly lost and nearly frozen to death. For safety on the slippery crags and treacherous paths, they were joined together by means of a long, stout rope which passed through a brass ring in each man's belt. One day, as they were creeping around a narrow path above a gorge some 25 yards deep, Henry Turri missed his footing and fell over sideways. As he plunged down the strain came on the ring through which the safety rope was passed. This broke with a snap and the unlucky man went hurtling down into the abyss. When they found him both his legs were broken. He lies in an Italian hospital, and his chances for recovery are slim.

In Montenegro Paul Maccaferri became ill with bronchitis and died after a few days' sickness. He lies in the little cemetery of Antivari.

Royalty and Robbers.

Finally the survivors reached Centinje, the capital of Montenegro, where Prince Nicholas holds his court. This ruler is the father of the queen of Italy, and the travelers were invited to the palace, where he entertained them for three days, giving banquets in their honor and presenting them with money and arms. Their departure was the occasion of a popular demonstration.

While crossing Albania they had the encounter which, of all their adventures so far, they have the best cause to remember. This country is infested with brigands from end to end. In the words of the travelers: "The country is nothing but black rocks and waste land; nothing will grow there, and there is nothing for the people to do but live off travelers or each other." They had seen several suspicious bands, but had no trouble until one night, when the camp was pounced upon by a band of about 15 marauders.

The sleeping men were roused by a shot from the rifle of one of the attacking party. The bullet struck Georges Rayneri, who was the sentinel, in the forehead, killing him instantly. His companions—only four now—by this time were used to being awakened suddenly, and they were on foot in a twinkling and pumping their rifles into the darkness from which the flashes of the enemies' guns could be seen.

Luckily for them, the camp had been pitched beside some small bushes, behind which the defenders could conceal their lack of numbers. After a lively skirmish the marauders fled. After the fight it was found that Prof. Lanzi had a great hole through his left shoulder, where a bullet had plowed its way. He was in the hospital of the nearest town for 25 days after. Signor Consonni, the engineer, was incapacitated for almost as long with a bullet wound in his left leg. After the battle, however, the Italians found the dead bodies of three of their assailants.

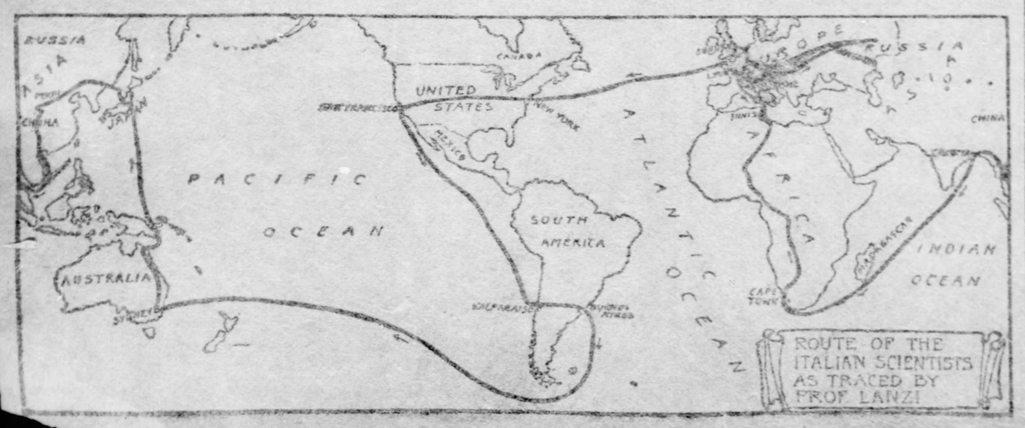
Sultan Talked Saucy.

As soon as they were fit to travel the pedestrians set out at once to Constantinople to report the murder of their comrade to the sultan, Albania being under Turkish rule. They arrived at the capital and sent a petition to Abdul Hamid, asking him to arrest the brigands. The sultan, however, returned the caustic reply that the killing of an Italian did not trouble him at all, "for," he said, "you are anarchists born, all of you!" However, the Italian ambassador, to whom the travelers promptly appealed, was more successful. He made such convincing "representations" to Abdul Hamid that the ruler saw fit to loosen his purse-strings to the extent of 10,000 francs. This sum was forwarded to Signor Rayneri's widow, who, being well-to-do, refused to avail herself of it, directing that it be distributed among the poor of Livorno.

After this the voyagers crossed into Russia and set forth over the steppes to the east. Naturally, though muffled in furs from head to foot, they suffered from the extreme cold, and the effect of the frost-hardened soil on their feet was so severe that they were obliged to wear a big iron protector on the sole of each shoe.

In London the three bronzed travelers are receiving the attention of the Italian consul general, who is arranging a gathering of his countrymen, which the travelers will address on the subject of their "tour of the world in seven years," as they call it. They are glad of a week or two of rest, but eager to be on the march once more.

Speaking of what lies before them, they say that they dread Africa most of all, and especially the journey across the Sahara, which they expect to accomplish with camels.



ROUTE OF THE ITALIAN SCIENTISTS AS TRACED BY PROF LANZI

BOUGHT THE PICTURES OF STARVING GENIUS

American Students on the Boulevards Save a Fellow Countryman From Despair.

KING OF BELGIUM TAKEN FOR SANTA

Two Pathetic Scenes in the Drama of the Parisian Boulevards—Human Hearts Still Beat Warmly for Human Woe, and Some Kings Are Not All Bad.

By REGINALD C. DINGLEY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Jan. 12.—Two scenes on the boulevards a week ago I shall not soon forget—the one where some American students probably saved a starving genius from despair; the other where one of Europe's crowned heads was mistaken for that august personage Santa Claus.

There was snow on the ground, and a biting frost in the air. It was a vigorous, healthy cold, and all the world seemed in jolly humor. The great Boulevards were surging human seas. The gay scene was almost as bright at midnight as if it were noon, for the electric lamps were reinforced by thousands of lights on the long chain of low wooden booths that fringed the curb-stone. Just behind every crwd stood the owner of the stall, and whether man or woman there was the same eloquent appeal to "Stop and have a look, ladies and gentlemen; it won't cost you a sou."

No race ever born could wheedle or cajole like the Parisians, so one after another, all the booths came in for their meed of attention. Rather, all but one. In the mile and a quarter stretch of curb-stone chops there was only a single one that was not brilliant with illumination, glowy with its wares, and noisy with the shouts of its vendors. The exception was a little shed on the southern side of the street, near the flue d' Antin. A dingy oil lamp shed the dimmest of light and the densest of shadows on a counter strewn with a dozen or so of sketches on cardboard and three or four oil paintings on dilapidated canvas. There was also an old-fashioned coral bracelet, an ivory baby-rattle, a silver-plated napkin ring, and a curved tortoise shell comb, such as women used to wear years ago.

A Picture of Gloom.

As I was moving past, the melancholy strangeness of the picture caught my eye. Slipping out of the laughing crowd, I stepped before the stall, for there was something pathetically entrancing in its aspect. It took me barely an instant to recognize the signs of exceptional talent in the various bits of art work exposed. Naturally I looked for the vendor.

Sitting on a stool behind the counter, and only dimly visible, was a man with his head bowed in his hands. Here, thought I, is a clever fakir who makes himself and his place conspicuous by an air of desitution and woe in the midst of universal gaiety. But the man seemed oblivious of my nearness or indifferent about the chance of finding a customer.

Just as I was about to ask him the price of one of the black-and-white drawings, I was pushed violently from behind and crowded from the front of the stand by a rollicking party of young men, each of whom was trying to out-shout the other. They were all talking English, and were plainly a group of American youths out for a good time.

"Catch on to this graveyard!" cried one.

"Hello, Frenchy! who's dead here?" called another, knocking on the counter with his cane as if determined to arouse the dreamer.

And the merry youngsters began to dance a sort of war-dance in front of the stand. The poor fellow behind the counter must have been asleep at first, for it was only when the noises concentrated around him that he raised his head from his hands and looked toward the throngs.

The Spirit of Charity.

The sight of that face, while as a dead man's, and thin and drawn from hunger and suffering, expressed a peculiarly refined and sensitive nature. The eyes were large. They crowded toward the counter, staring at the man for some minutes in silence. Then one of them said:

"Say, boys, the poor beggar is starving! Let's buy him out."

"You couldn't do a kinder thing, gentlemen," said the man in English.

"And he speaks English, too."

"I ought to a little, for I'm an American."

"The devil you are!" cried one of the young men.

"Then what are you doing here?" "Where do you come from?" "What'll you take for the whole show?" followed fast from the others.

The man said simply: "I'm from Davenport, Ia. I came here to study painting. All my money is gone. I haven't a cent in the world, and I have a wife and child who are starving here in Paris."

The story came so pat and so resembled others I have frequently heard that once again I suspected him of being a fakir. Yet no man in the world not starving could look quite so white and ill.

The Americans were palpably impressed and consulted together, and then all counted out various sums of money into the hands of one of them. This done, they asked him: "What do you want for all these things?"

"Perhaps they are not worth nearly that much," he replied, "but if you will let me have 100 francs for them you will be saving three lives."

"We'll do better than that," answered the spokesman. "We will give you 500 francs for them, and here's the money. The things are ours now, eh? Well, then, we have a right to do what we please with them; so we make you a New Year's present of them. Good night, and good luck to you!"

A Heart Deeply Touched.

"Cheer up, old fellow!" "Try to get back home again!" and "A happy New Year to you!" they shouted as they moved away from the counter and joined the human tide flowing past.

From where I stood I could see the man from Iowa standing back there behind his counter. A minute later I saw him wipe tears from his eyes, which made me believe his story of a starving wife and child. Presently I saw the fellow put on his hat, take the things from the counter and place them on a shelf underneath and prepare to close the booth.

"He's going away now to blow his 500 francs into drink," I muttered, feeling sorry for the tenderhearted lads who had performed such a misplaced charity. But I changed my mind when I saw him pick up the baby-rattle and kiss it long and fondly.

I should have lost sight of him except that at a stall a few feet further on I saw the man buying something. The purchase was a toy drum made for cheap at the booth, inside of which a woman was tying some paper about a big doll.

As the man from Iowa moved away with the doll baby in his arms his eyes were radiant with a light that told me no longer in any doubt of his honesty. He was on his way home now, I knew, to the starving wife and the little child, who would both begin the year with something to eat, and something to bring pleasure to the infant whose ivory rattle had been offered for sale on a Boulevard booth.

From what I know of the ups and downs of Paris student life, and from the unmistakable signs of great talent I saw in these pictures, I should not be surprised if one of these days the poor painter from Davenport, Ia., should become one of the great artists of the age.

A Royal Santa Claus.

I resumed my jostled way along the boulevards, marveling at the infinite miscellaneousness in the human samples thereabout, for there were representatives of all countries in the world and of every social class. A king, I said, might mingle here with the throngs unnoticed in the democratic merriment of the place. And sure enough, just as the thought crossed my mind, I saw a reigning sovereign. It was King Leopold of Belgium. Accompanied by two gentlemen, he was strolling along enjoying the gay scene to its full—getting poked in the back by umbrella-laden peasants, having his toes trod on by children, and being the target of many laughing jibes from general passers-by.

I got in his wake and heard the monarch jollying the venders in the booths and getting back as good as he gave. I saw him lean over and welcome to two tattered little children, and then, taking them by the hand, led them to a toy dealer's stand and buy them enough presents to delight a rich man's heir. I saw the little boy and girl later following the king down the thoroughfare pointing out the gray-bearded monarch to other children as Santa Claus and gathering such a train of little ones after him that Leopold was finally obliged to call a cab and escape from the enthusiasm of his youthful army.

Egyptian Bird Mummies.

The two famous travelers, Lortet and Gaillard, recently delivered an address on the above subject before the French Academy of Science. They had collected over 1,500 mummies of birds in Egypt, most of which were vultures, eagles, falcons, sparrow-hawks and ibis. In conclusion, the explorers stated that the fauna of ancient Egypt did not differ much from that of the modern land of the Nile.

If you can't get rid of the mistakes showing, marry, man.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY

Senator Thomas Hart Benton

His Great Work in the Missouri Compromise of 1820—The First Senator Who Served Thirty Consecutive Years in the Senate—His Wonderful Appreciation of the West and His Ceaseless Efforts for Its Advancement—The First to Urge Postal Routes Through the Western Mountains, and He Was Jeered as a Dreamer When He Proposed a Pacific Railway—Interesting Incidents in His Career.

By COL. A. K. McCLURE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FEW of the present age have anything approaching a just appreciation of the great service rendered the country by Thomas Hart Benton of Missouri. He was the first senator to serve for 30 consecutive years in the highest legislative tribunal of the nation, and one of only two who have reached that distinction in the history of the republic. Senator Morrill of Vermont died during the first session of his sixth consecutive term. John Sherman served more than 30 years, but not continuously, and Senator Anthony of Rhode Island was elected to his sixth consecutive term, but died before entering upon it. When Benton retired from the senate, in 1851, he was the only senator who at that time had served continuously in the body for two-thirds of the same period, and he gave to the country a most valuable political history of his active life in his two large volumes entitled "Thirty Years in the United States Senate."

The matchless progress of this country during the last half century seems to have been so logical and inevitable that few inquire into the movements of the public men who half a century ago tirelessly labored for the advancement that we now enjoy. Benton became active in public affairs soon after the acquisition of Louisiana, in 1803, although quite a young man, and settled in Missouri in 1815. After having been admitted to the bar and serving with distinguished credit in the army as lieutenant colonel, he established the first newspaper in Missouri territory, called The Missouri Inquirer; and from that time until his death he was the foremost man of all our great statesmen in hastening the development of the west. He was a tireless student and was one of the few men in our national congress during the whole period of his service who justly appreciated the future importance of reaching the Pacific and the mouth of the Columbia, and he was the first to propose postal highways across the mountains and plains of the far west, and certainly the first of all our public men to advocate a transcontinental railway.

A Political Factor in 1820.

In 1820, when Missouri was admitted into the union by the adoption of the memorable Missouri compromise, he had become a national factor in politics, not only by his great ability and intimate acquaintance with public men, but by the influence of his newspaper, which discussed the interests of Missouri and of the west with a degree of intelligence and hopefulness that greatly impressed the political powers at Washington. It was to Benton more than to any other dozen men that the country was indebted for the Missouri compromise, which quieted slavery agitation when the country seemed to be on the very verge of civil war, and so highly were his efforts appreciated by the people of Missouri that when the first legislature of the state met he was chosen one of the United States senators, and was continued as a senator for the then unexampled period of 30 years. Benton, like Jackson, was the outgrowth of a civilization that has long since perished. He was born in North Carolina on the 14th of March, 1782, and was fortunate in having unusual educational advantages for that day during his early boyhood. Before he had reached full manhood his widowed mother located in a wilderness some 25 miles from Nashville, where her husband had owned a large unimproved estate. They were practically outside the pale of civilization, but the family reared their home and opened their fields in the forest. Thomas, the oldest son, devoted his spare hours to study, and was admitted to the bar in Nashville in 1811.

Rugged Civilization of the Southwest.

The civilization of the southwest at that period did not have its counterpart in any other section of the country. "Hardness ever of hardiness is mother," and the rugged men who grew up in the wilderness were restless and aggressive, and the horse race, the cock fight, the duels, street fights and cards were the chief amusements in which they indulged with great freedom. It was not uncommon in those days to see Jackson and the Bentons and their rollicking associates take their fighting cocks into the ring under their arms, and on one occasion Jackson and Benton had a street fight in Nashville, started by Jackson striking Benton in the face with a horse whip. A general melee followed, as was usual in such cases, and Jackson received a pistol ball in his left shoulder which was not extracted until near the close of his presidential term, and Jesse Benton, a brother of Thomas, received several severe thrusts from a sword cane. Jackson and Benton had been devoted friends, and Benton had served as aid to Jackson in the army in several successful Indian campaigns. Jackson accepted the position of second to Gen. Carroll when he fought a duel against Jesse Benton, and that broke up the strong friendship existing between Jackson and Benton. Their estrangement was very bitter, and probably would have resulted in a fatal encounter at one time or another had Benton not soon thereafter removed to St. Louis. Their friendly relations were later re-established when both became members of the United States senate.

Benton differed from Jackson in the fact that he was a careful student, with better educational advantages. He was the first of our prominent men to appreciate the wonderful possibilities of the far west. When he located in St. Louis it was a little French village with only alley streets and a population of the most primitive character. The Missouri territory then embraced all of the Louisiana purchase excepting Louisiana, which had been organized as a territory soon after the purchase from Napoleon, with Capt. Lewis, one of the first explorers of the Rocky mountains, as territorial governor, and his associate, Lieut. Clarke, was made governor of Missouri when that territory was organized.

The geographical magnitude of the Missouri territory may be understood when it is said that it embraced what are now the states of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Washington and Oregon, with the whole northwestern region practically an unexplored country. The only reliable information to be had about it came from the report of Lewis and Clarke, and they could furnish little intelligence as to the value of the acquisition beyond the sources of its chief rivers, with the beautiful valleys and bewildering mountains which surrounded them.

An Optimist of the Time.

From the time that Benton located in St. Louis he became the chief source of information as to the resources and future prospects of this comparatively unknown country. He was an enthusiast in estimating its future greatness, and was one of the earliest and most efficient supporters of the Mexican war for the purpose of extending our territory to the Pacific. He was then the leader without rival among the rude and sparse population of Missouri, for even St. Louis was at that time the very outer verge of civilization. He was the one leading Democrat who had not assented to the Democratic platform of 1844, which assumed to settle the dispute as to our boundary line for the British possessions by demanding to extend our line northward to 54 degrees 40 minutes. The slogan of the Democrats in that campaign was "54-40, or fight"; but after Polk had been elected, and the boundary question assumed serious proportions, Benton had the courage to advise the administration that the present line should be accepted, because our claim could not be maintained beyond it. It was his admitted superior knowledge of that country and its boundaries, and his careful study of everything pertaining to it, that made him potential in forcing the accentance of the present boundary, beyond which England would not have acceded.

Benton came to Washington as a senator five years after he had located in St. Louis, where he had been absolutely supreme in his political mastery. He was able, aggressive, and there was none to dispute his sway. With the rude and variegated population that he had made subject to his control it was doubtless necessary to dominate with a degree of arrogance that was not accepted under different conditions, and Benton insensibly early acquired an imperial habit that greatly weakened him throughout his whole career. While a refined and courteous gentleman, he had the highest measure of confidence in himself, was proud of his imposing presence and his superior intelligence, and even in his best days in the senate he was pardoned by his best friends for the egotism that jarred his great intellectual force. He had studied and completely mastered the Spanish language to enable him to understand the many complications which arose from Spanish grants in our new acquisitions and he was ceaseless in his efforts for the advancement of what was then regarded as an immense region that never could be of practical value to the government or people. The Rocky mountains were considered an insuperable barrier to intercourse between the Atlantic and Pacific, and where now we see fruitful fields west of the Mississippi was then given on the school maps as the great American desert. He would have startled the country and the world 60 years ago when he declared that the way to India was not across the Atlantic but across the Pacific, had his declaration not been regarded as that of a blind and unreasoning enthusiast. His declaration

"There is the east, and there is India";

and the sentence that was then jeered as the utterance of a dreamer is now the inscription on the beautiful bronze statue of Benton in Lafayette park, St. Louis. He was the enthusiastic supporter of Jackson's administration, and was the first of our leading statesmen of that day to insist that the currency of the country should be on a silver and gold basis. So earnest was he in the advocacy of this policy that he was known the last 20 years of his life as "Old Bullion."

He Led the Government West.

During Benton's entire public career he was regarded as pre-eminently the representative of the pioneer interests of the west. He was the first to demand preemptive right to actual settlers and the donation of homesteads to impoverished but industrious people. He was always far in advance of the government in recognizing its obligations to the people, who have more than fulfilled Benton's grandest dreams of advancement by rearing a galaxy of states in the territory that he took under his special protection when he first became a national lawmaker. When he first proposed postal routes to reach our far western possessions he was ridiculed by the conservative statesmanship of the east, but when he had suffered defeat after defeat he finally won. I well remember when he first proposed the Pacific railway as a national necessity. He was then advanced in years, and it was not uncommon to hear intelligent senators and representatives of the east refer to the Pacific railroad dream of Benton as the project of "the old man gone in his head." He not only advocated a transcontinental railway, and insisted that its construction was an inevitable and imperious duty sooner or later, but he was the one man who knew where the Pacific railroad should be located. In one of his many speeches on the subject he declared that he had no faith in the views of the engineers who had been sent across the mountains at different points to report upon the possibility of constructing highways. He said that the only engineer who did not lie was the buffalo, and the buffalo proved that the better climate was northward by coming south to graze in the summer and returning northward to winter.

In this he was clearly right, although his views were generally rejected at that time, and when finally a Pacific railroad was forced upon the government during the civil war, to prevent the erection of an independent empire on the Pacific coast, the worst of three routes was accepted—by Bridger Pass to Salt Lake and thence westward across the Sierra Nevadas, making the great line traverse a thousand miles on which there has never been a green field and where the snows of the Sierras make railroading possible in winter only by scores of miles of snow sheds, while the Northern Pacific line is traversed winter and summer, and is hundreds of miles nearer to the commerce of the east. Many men have performed individual feats of heroism in aiding to create the unbroken line of commonwealths that now span the continent from the Father of the Waters to the golden shores of the Pacific, but no one man has accomplished a tithe of the great achievements of Thomas Hart Benton in educating the government to appreciate its great western possessions, and in forcing the early advancement that has made that whole region develop into fruitfulness and plenty.

Front of the Missouri Compromise.

When the question of acquiring new territory in Mexico was to be considered the one man who understood it in all its details was Senator Benton. He understood the language in which the records of our new acquisitions were written. He studied the laws thoroughly, understood the character of the people, and appreciated the boundless wealth they would give to the nation. He was impatient and always impetuous in the promotion of his advanced ideas, and it was his earnest demand that forced a new army into the Mexican war under the command of Scott, to make a rapid march to the Mexican capital. He had had military experience, having served in the regular army as lieutenant colonel when quite a young man, and with his high appreciation of himself, for which he was ever conspicuous, he believed that he understood the situation better than any or all the generals of the army or the statesmen of the nation. It was his own proposition that he should be made lieutenant general and sent to Mexico in command of both the armies of Scott and Taylor, with the purpose of intrusting him with the important duty of finally making a treaty of peace and determining the new territorial acquisitions. This ambition of Benton's was resented by many of his fellow senators, and the proposition finally had to be abandoned; but when the time came for a treaty of peace the views of Benton were adopted generally in the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo.

The only president with whom Benton maintained uninterrupted intimate relations during his service in the senate was Jackson. Benton was hot-headed and impulsive, and rarely harmonized with the other presidents of his party, but his devotion to Jackson was romantic. As I have already stated, they had long been bitter enemies, but when they became reconciled he was the champion of Jackson under all circumstances. He achieved a great triumph over Clay, Webster and Calhoun by the success of his noted expunging resolution in the senate. After the removal of the deposits from the United States bank by Jackson, Clay introduced a resolution of censure, declaring that Jackson had "assumed authority and power not conferred by the constitution and laws, but in derogation of both." Jackson sent a formal protest to the senate, but the senate refused to receive it, and the resolution of censure was adopted and spread upon the records of the body. Benton vehemently opposed it at every stage, and after its adoption proposed to expunge it in every congress; but he was defeated in his efforts until, on January 16, 1837, a short time before Jackson's retirement, he succeeded in having the resolution expunged. He also was a leader in the movement to give Jackson a late vindication for the fine imposed upon him by civil courts of New Orleans after he had declared martial law there to enable him to defend the city. Jackson had been fined $1,000, and before he retired from the presidency the fine was repaid by the government.

A Proud and Manly Man.

I saw much of Senator Benton during the last 10 years of his life without having any intimate acquaintance with him. He was to be seen often on the streets of Washington on pleasant afternoons riding his magnificent black charger, and he rode with the dignity of a Caesar. He was a man of handsome form and feature, and was proud of it, and he evidently enjoyed the homage he received by the attention given him when he was on dress parade. I never had an opportunity to see anything of the inner man but once, and that was when he was in feeble health. I happened to be with him when James B. Clay, a son of Henry Clay, was about to be involved in a duel. Benton had fought a duel in early life and killed his opponent, but he never fully forgave himself for having the blood of a fellow upon his skirts. He personally destroyed all records of the duel he had fought, although it was not questioned that he was justified according to the code accepted at that time, and it was well known that he would neither challenge nor accept a challenge during his long service in Washington. Although Clay had been one of his most earnest political opponents he took an active interest in adjusting the dispute, and preventing the son of his old competitor from appearing on the field of honor. He spoke with great earnestness on the subject, and it was pathetic to hear the grand old man, then on the verge of the grave, admonish the younger men about him against being misled to murder by false conceptions of honor. He was then suffering from a fatal malady, and he found relief from the constant pain he suffered only in his literary work. "After completing his "Thirty Years in the Senate," which was very largely a record of himself, he abridged the Congressional debates and finished it just before his death. His last work done on it was dictated in whispers to an amanuensis, and when he finally completed it he knew that the end was near, and he notified friends in congress that he must soon pass away from them, and requested that congress should not take any notice of his death; but that request was not respected, and when his death was announced both houses at once adjourned.

Benton, like all great political leaders who are in public life for more than a generation, suffered some humiliating discomfitures in his later days. His breach with Calhoun in the slavery question led to an organized opposition to him in Missouri within his own political household, and when he came up for re-election for his sixth term in the senate he was amazed to find himself confronted by a combination too formidable for him to overcome. The Democrats had a majority in the legislature, but so intense was the bitterness of the anti-Benton Democrats against him that they voted directly for a Whig to accomplish his defeat, presenting the unusual spectacle with a legislature with a decided Democratic majority electing an active and pronounced Whig to the United States senate for a term of six years. He had entered into the contest with great vigor, and his speeches made in defense of himself are perhaps the most pungent ever delivered by a candidate of national fame. His wit ripened with his age, and he loved nothing so much as an opportunity to pour out the most delectable tide of mingle wit and invective, but he only intensified the opposition, and made it implacable even to the extent of going into the camp of the common enemy to accomplish his defeat.

Political Storm Center of Congress.

Benton could not believe it possible that he had lost his omnipotence in the state of Missouri, and when defeated for the senate he immediately announced himself as a candidate for the popular branch of congress and was the Benton Democratic candidate in 1852. He was elected by a majority of about 1,000, although the anti-Benton Democratic candidate received 2,500 votes. When he entered the house he at once became the political storm center of the body. He felt that he was vindicated, and he was impetuous to a degree that wounded friends and gratified only his foes. He boasted of his ability not only to return to the house, but to return to the senate when a vacancy happened; but his work was done, his career was ended, and the people had learned to obey the voice of new masters. When he ran for re-election to the house in 1854 he was defeated by 1,000 majority, but the old warrior could not confess that he was conquered. Although the prey of exhausting disease, and greatly weakened by the infirmities of age and continued suffering he announced his purpose to be a candidate for governor of Missouri at the next election. There was then no Whig party in Missouri, as it had been absorbed in the American organization. The Democrats nominated Gov. Polk, the Americans nominated Mr. Ewing and Benton announced himself as an independent candidate, believing that he would sweep the state and regain his political omnipotence; but although he received a majority of some 1,000 in the city of St. Louis the total vote of the state was: 42,245 for Polk, 41,076 for Ewing and 27,876 for Benton. Broken in heart and hope by this final and decisive defeat, he rapidly declined in health and diverted himself from his misfortunes by his literary labors, until finally, on the 10 of April, 1858, the great champion of the pioneers of the west and the man who was leader of leaders in the wonderful progress of the republic toward the setting sun passed into the dreamless sleep of the dead.

Birds and Butterflies

Do Birds Eat Butterflies?—Interesting Observations of the Writer—Habits of the Catbird, Pewee and Other Fliers—Moth Eaters of the Tropics.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by PROF. A. S. PACKARD, L. L. D.
Author of "Half Hours With Insects," "The Labrador Coast."

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Jan. 17.—Many students of insects or observers of nature are aware of the fact that birds will at times chase and seize butterflies or moths while on the wing. Some writers, however, have assumed that it is a common occurrence, and thereupon have framed elaborate theories as to the immunity enjoyed by certain kinds of butterflies, which resemble other kinds of similar shape and markings, which emit a distasteful odor, and which are thus protected from the attacks of birds. Those butterflies which are not unpalatable are supposed to be free from the attacks of birds because they resemble the bad tasting species. These theories presuppose the view that butterflies are commonly attacked and seized by insect-eating birds.

But our experience, and that of others, is that birds as a rule seldom chase and devour butterflies and moths.

Let us first relate our own experience. The writer has for over 30 years though by no means constantly, collected insects, or at least been in the habit of observing butterflies and moths. It was not until a few years ago that in walking along a street on the outskirts of the city that we observed in a small bird of about the size of an English sparrow, perhaps it was one, jerking away at a large dragon fly (Aeshna grandis). The dragon fly was disabled, could not fly. We picked it up, saw what species it was, but the bird flew off and was not with certainty identified.

It was not until the past summer that we actually saw a bird chase a butterfly, and it was with great interest that we watched the procedure, both of the bird and butterfly from the piazza of Casco bay, Me., at noon of a bright day early in July, 1901. The aggressor was a kingbird, the quarry apparently a brown moth, probably a "red-underwing" (catocala), as then moths were at that time in evidence around the house. Probably neither the bird nor the moth gave a thought to either the Malthusian or Batesian theory of protection now agitating the minds of certain English entomologists. The moth flew "for all he was worth" in a very rapid and zigzag fashion, darting to this and that direction. The bird in vain tried to seize the saucy moth, so secure in its rapid zigzag tumbling bustling flight. The race was kept up for about 500 feet, and so far as I could see, the moth escaped scot free, the kingbird being baffled and disappointed. I then realized, as many everywhere who watches the swift zigzag apparently aimless flight of any butterfly, how admirably adapted such a mode of progression is for the preservation of the species.

A little over a week later I observed the pursuit and actual capture of a butterfly by a little insect-eating bird, their breeding among us, the ruby-throated green wood warbler. These birds are genuine insect-eaters, often occasionally chasing butterflies and moths, or much more commonly picking up insects crossing in the grass. It has a long bill, and is much better adapted for catching and retaining hold of a butterfly than a sparrow with its short conical bill, so well adapted for picking up seeds.

One of these little warblers was seen to dart swiftly after a butterfly, apparently a white cabbage butterfly, whose flight is very jerky and unsteady. It disappeared after flying a few yards, and the bird kept on alone in its course, so that I had every reason to believe that it had caught and swallowed the butterfly.

A neighbor in the next house, a well-known naturalist, and mentioned, as about the same date, seriously observed one of these warblers chasing a "white-lowing moth," in a path; it ate the body and left the wings lying on the ground. I also saw one of these warblers chase a red-underwing around an elder bush on the edge of my piazza, but did not see that the bird was successful in the quest.

These occurrences interested me very much and I have followed the matter up since last summer. A by no means reputable, but very distinguished entomologist, who has been an ardent collector and student of butterflies since 1868, and perhaps still earlier, writes me:

"I believe that in temperate countries, butterflies, at least, are rarely attacked by birds. I have myself seen proof only once in New England, but I have seen specific statements of a number of cases, but scattered here and there. I could hardly lay hands on them."

Another close observer, living in the city of New York, informs me that he has seen the English sparrow chase, seize and devour our common introduced European cabbage butterfly, and the moth of a tussock caterpillar. He also observed these birds running after and catching little moths and flies, and also saw one of these birds pull off the hind body or abdomen of a large moth and devour it. These birds in the city will, he tells me, dart out into the open and apparently catch some insects and then perch on a neighboring tree or telephone pole. These birds, which on the whole eat few destructive insects, are occasionally, in a city, very voracious. Mr. Judge had 150 caterpillars of the silk worm promethea moth in the large stage on the shrubs in his back yard in East One Hundred and Seventeenth street. The sparrows in the course of a couple of hours in the forenoon ate them all up. And some entomologists of the Japanese persuji silk worm moth living on live oak trees were similarly unsuccessful. He also saw a small bird (species unknown), chase a "red underwing," seize it and eat the body, letting the wings drop to the ground.

The insect-eating habits of birds have been recently described in a very interesting and satisfactory way by Mr. Sylvester D. Judd in a recent bulletin issued by the biological survey of the agricultural department of agriculture, entitled "The Relation of Sparrows to Agriculture." Mr. Judd has made this subject a specialty for several years, spending a great deal of time in the fields, both in the Northern and middle states, observing the habits of sparrows. And yet he writes me: "Personally I have never seen even a bird in the field give chase to a butterfly. The following birds, either in captivity or in the wild state, have been known to eat butterflies: The catbird, the kingbird, wood pewee, purple martin, scarlet tanager, crow blackbird, cowbird, English sparrow, song sparrow and the migrant shrike. I do not know of a bird that lives upon butterflies during any month of the year to the extent of one tenth of one per cent of its food. This is certainly strong statement, and is based on prolonged and very thorough investigations.

In Florida, as we have been informed by Mrs. A. T. Hanson, the mocking bird frequently chases butterflies, but she has not observed any other bird thus occupied.

The wings of butterflies are often seen to be ragged and torn, and in some cases this may have been due to attempts on the part of birds to seize and devour them. Mr. Judd informs me that he has found the bill marks of the mockingbird upon the wings of the swallow-tailed butterfly, which escapes signs of having been bitten by birds.

The question now arises whether in the tropics, where birds are more numerous, as well as butterflies, the latter suffer from the bills of insectivorous birds. While crossing the lofty range of mountains between Cuyaba and Joyaba, in Guatemala, Mr. Champion picked up a torn moth killed to our tropical eating which dropped from the mouth of a bird on the wing. But this is an isolated case.

It is rather remarkable fact that after the all-but-universal publication by Wallace and by Mr. H. W. Bates as to the immunity enjoyed by edible butterflies on account of their mimicking them, which birds find distasteful owing to their pungent qualities, that a Dutch entomologist, Piepers, after a residence of 20 years in Java, and other islands of the East Indian archipelago, only observed four cases of where butterflies were followed by birds, in two of which protected butterflies were captured and eaten.

The writer would appreciate from observations made confirmation of the statement that it is only under very exceptional circumstances that birds take the trouble to follow butterflies in their devious and peculiarly unsteady flight. It may be that butterflies and rapid flying moths are protected from the jaws, or rather the bills, of birds by their extraordinary mode of flight.

That there is any special protective relation between bad tasting or poisonous birds, as has been asserted on by Wallace and other English naturalists, who, like Muller, who lived many years in Germany, may well be questioned. We have always maintained that the strong resemblances in shape, colors and markings between butterflies, i. e., that the mutual likeness between species of protective insects, was due to the action of the eyes and memory of the bird of it in pursuing insects. The existence of conspicuous eyespots or ocelli on the wings and markings in butterflies of different groups—and this view is held by many, especially several German observers.

And then which comes which is often a question. As English naturalist, C. J. Mastermann, writing the Belmont locality, writes: "A very interesting case of mimicry occurred here. A very common pupa-eating bird, the great spotted woodpecker, with broad white outer quarter and dazzle feathers, with markings of most beautiful, were fairly plentiful, but to add to the confusion of things, a dragonfly, which on the wing might have been mistaken for either, was frequently with them. Which mimicked which it was difficult to say, or the reason for the mimicry, as all three species are avoided by birds both in the larva and perfect state."

The theories of Muller and of Bates have been severely criticised by Alfred Darwinism, and there is no one part of some who have seen both evidence, seem to carry it, chase butterflies of several kinds, and I feel that the theories in question have not a limited basis of fact.

The matter is one of considerable interest, and more observations are needed. Should any of our readers keep their eyes open and note, and observe and capture any kind of bird following, seizing and devouring large species of butterflies of any kind, we should esteem it a favor if they would send us an account of their observations.

The College Girl As an Athlete

She Plays Her Games With as Much Zest as Her Brothers and Not Much Less Noise.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ALICE KATHARINE FALLOWS.

WHEN the college girl goes in for athletics she has her own way of doing it, and it is not her brother's. She has no training table nor professional coach. She is not in the eye of the public. No one makes bets on her, except, perhaps, a few frolicsome classmates, who hazard nothing costlier than sodas or boxes of candy. Even after her most sensational victory her name and fame hardly pass beyond the boundaries of her college world.

But her reward is ample enough for her. She becomes a heroine in the eyes of her friends. Societies open their doors to her. She basks in popularity, and just as well as her muscular brother she can occupy a college pedestal if she will.

At Smith basketball is the straight road to athletic distinction. Happy the freshman or sophomore who makes her class team! But it is not an empty honor. She must work like a Trojan to get her place and to keep it when she has won it.

After the first of November she must trudge over to the gymnasium faithfully four times a week for the half hour's practice required of the first two classes. It is by "hips firm; heels raise; knees bend," and the other exercises of the Swedish system, that she gets the strength and endurance she needs. On Fridays basketball takes the place of the regular drill, but the girl whose ambition is to be in the team plays it also on Wednesdays and Saturdays, when gym work is not required. She plays with scrub teams, and she has bouts with the big ball by herself, and she thinks about it between times and dreams out new maneuvers at night.

Hard Work to Win.

As soon as the teams are chosen by the head of the gymnastic department, with the help of the interested upper class girls, work begins in earnest. Seniors coach the sophomores, juniors the freshmen. No outsider can even get an eye at a crack when the teams are playing, and they practice signals, new ways of passing the balls, all the lawful tricks they can contrive, with no fear of betrayal. The subs, who are almost as good players as the principals, act as buffer for the team, with the privilege of fringing the gymnasium platform on the day of the great game, and the possibility of winning glory from the misfortune of the stars, for whom they are understudies.

The team member is on her honor to confine her diet to wholesome food. She must forswear candy, desserts and all other indigestible gustatory luxuries. She must go to bed at 9 o'clock.

In the spring, towards the end of the term, some Saturday afternoon, the great sophomore-freshman game takes place and the result of months of work is staked on a single throw. The gymnasium galleries blossom like a garden, with the class colors of the contestants. Freshmen and their junior friends are on one side, sophomores and seniors on the other. Each girl indicates her loyalty by showing the right color in anything she can find, from a flower to a window curtain, plucked from her window in a frenzy of zeal. Original songs, appropriate and eulogistic, set to familiar tunes, are sung first by one side then by the other. The galleries are packed closer and closer until no one can move without knocking down her neighbor like a nine pin. Then the teams, with their mascots, file in and the game begins.

Usually the sophomore, by virtue of longer practice and greater endurance, are the victors—an issue rather to be desired by a disinterested spectator, since the freshman will have another chance the next year, when the sophomores are only juniors, with but a retrospective interest in the great contest.

In Other Colleges.

At Bryn Mawr each class selects its team on the principle of the survival of the fittest. The competition is open to the whole college and the champion class must prove itself the best of the four.

Game after game is played in the basketball tournament, and excitement grows higher and higher as the choice narrows, until the final game, when one team wins the championship. Then pandemonium breaks loose. Over and over the class cheer breaks out until throats are hoarse and breath exhausted and the triumphant team is carried away to celebrate.

Vassar and Wellesley also hold basketball in high favor, but with them it is only one of many athletic interests. Wellesley has its class crews and its "float" on the lake. Victory in any of the various events that make up the program of the yearly athletic day is a thing much to be desired, but the honor of a place in the crew, a part in the rythmic procession that sweeps up and down on the afternoon of "float," is an honor to be cherished for a lifetime.

Vassar, like Wellesley, has a field day, with footraces and hurdle races, long jumping, broad jumping, throwing the ball, placing the hammer, and half a dozen other difficult feats. A girl may choose any or all of these to help her class on to the athletic championship, and incidentally to gain what glory she can for herself. But basketball holds its own in spite of its rivals.

As at Bryn Mawr, the competition is open to the whole college, and the grassy "oval" behind its evergreen hedge is the scene of many a hard-fought battle before one class wins the championship and the right to put its class banner above all others on the slender flagstaff.

Last year the seniors, as champions, mounted guard over the trophy, and showed it proudly to the favored visitors admitted to "senior corridor." "But next year," one senior remarked with a pathetic shake of her head, "our playing will be only a tradition, and someone else's banner will be at the top. It's a warning to the 'grinds' and 'digs' to enjoy the pleasures and athletics of today, isn't it? For tomorrow they are gone and we are, too."

MRS. ELLEN WRIGHT

MADAME CHAMINADE

WOMEN WHO..... WON.... FAME.... AS.... WRITERS OF.... SONG.

DURING the past few years women song writers have come to the fore. Some of the most successful popular compositions of recent date have been the work of women—like Madame Chaminade, Mrs. Ellen Wright, Madame Liza Lehmann and Miss Teresa del Riego.

Mrs. Ellen Wright, the composer of "Violets," lives in a quaint old-fashioned house in Maida Vale, England, and in her charming and cosy music-room writes the ditties that have brought her so prominently before the public. Her father is George Riley, an American inventor and engineer. She was married when only seventeen and in less than a year was a widow. Circumstances compelled her to do something that would bring grist to the mill, and having a talent for musical composition she set to work and produced two [illegible] songs, "She Walks in Beauty" and "I Saw Thee Weep." These were accepted by music publishers at once, who gave the young composer every encouragement and predicted that one day she would have cause to be proud of the name attached to the two songs.

Mrs. Wright had never studied composition, but simply wrote music as her talent prompted (and singularly enough it was quite correct). Since her first success she has studied harmony, counterpoint and orchestration. Her greatest success has been "Violets," which was composed in March, 1897, and published in January, 1900.

Madame Cecile Chaminade, the composer and pianist, was born in Paris. She studied the pianoforte with Le Coupy and composition with Augustin Savard, who counted among his pupils such distinguished musicians as Saint-Saens and Massenet. The great number of her published compositions testify to her love of hard work. She has not limited herself to songs and pianoforte pieces only, but has written duets for violin and piano, violoncello and piano, a trio for piano, violin and violoncello, and several solos for the organ. Her compositions are marked by a freshness of ideas that compel all to acknowledge her as an original composer. Madame Chaminade was recently married to M. Carbonel of Marseilles, the leading music publisher in the south of France.

Miss Teresa del Riego is known at the present time as the composer of "O Dry Those Tears." Her mother is English, and hails from Devon, and her father, a Spaniard, is descended from the kings of Leon, a province of Old Castile. Miss del Riego was musical from childhood and wrote several songs when only twelve years of age. Her "Ave Maria" was written at the age of fifteen.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

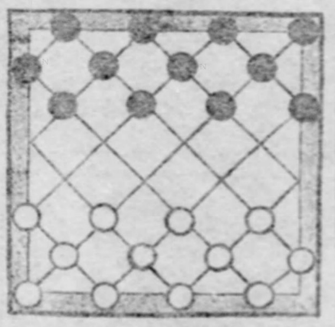
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving Lot. A game of Checkers is interesting, beautiful, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Boyle, 26 Seventh avenue Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-fourth streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist; correct literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Mr. Edwyn Anthony, M. A., J. P., Newton House, Hereford, England, submits to The Sunday Gazette this novel form of draughts board, with the following:

"We are advised this board possesses advantages over the form in general use. The advantages claimed are, first, that since the pieces move along straight lines, it is clearer for tracing out long series of moves than the ordinary board; and, second, that, for the same sized board, larger men may be used than with the usual form. The board is certainly new to us, but, whether actually so or not, we should be sorry to affirm, many novelties turning up on investigation to be old ideas which have passed into oblivion as worthless. New or old, however, we should be glad to have some criticism of its supposed advantages."



This diagonal-checkerboard idea is not new. The Lasker board was the original and design to depart from the regular 1-32 form of the Lasker board was the original and design to depart from the regular 1-32 form of the Lasker board was the original and design to depart from the regular 1-32 form of the

Cozy Corners

Avoid Calico Draped and Fastened With a Battle Ax—If a Den Is to Be Furnished, Them Warm Colors and Substantial Stuffs Are Indispensable—Suggestions for a Japanese Cozy Corner, a Chinese Den With Gold Dragons, Etc.

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I have had so many requests from interested parties for original and attractive designs for cosy corners that I have resolved to speak my mind on this much mooted subject. According to my standards of taste the "cosy corner," in the generally accepted meaning of the term, is something to be distinctly avoided, and the house which is distinguished by the absence of this feature is likely to be furnished in cleaner and better taste than one where it exists. There is, however, as great variety in cosy corners as in any other phase of household furnishing, and the one I have just had reference to is either a motley and heterogeneous collection of eastern cottons or silks, draped in voluminous folds over a rug covered seat heaped with cushions (and the worst feature of this particular arrangement is an array of papier mache spearheads and other imitation implements of Turkish and Arabian warfare), or bright colored, cheap paper parasols and gay lanterns are suspended without rhyme or reason over the devoted heads of all who sit on the couch beneath.

Now it behooves one who is ambitious of introducing this feature into her house to pause and reflect on the ultimate intention of a cosy corner. The idea of the Turkish arrangement is to present a comfortable and inviting place of rest, where we may stretch at luxurious ease amid surroundings that afford artistic pleasure to the senses. I hold that festoons of calico in fold upon fold do not produce an effect of beauty or comfort, and that battle axes used to fasten back this drapery are not appropriate or in good taste. Many of these arrangements have also very narrow couches, so piled with many colored cushions that it is hard to find place for a seat among them. It is readily perceived that such a one defeats its ends and has no excuse for being. That certain arrangements can be made effective and strikingly beautiful has, of course, been many times proved.

I once saw a cosy corner which had been devised originally by a clever woman to hide an objectionable and superfluous door in her husband's den. She hung the most beautiful prayer rug in her collection against the door, which it completely covered. As much of the woodwork and furniture in this den was of red lacquer, she extended over the door jamb a shelf of this red and dropped from the shelf a panel of lattice work in the scarlet lacquer. This panel extended into the room and recessed the door at one side for the space of two and a half feet. In this recess she fitted the head of her couch with its rich embroidered cushions. On the shelf overhead were one or two pieces of cloisonne, whose rich blues and greens helped to relieve the red of the woodwork, and brought into harmony the pillows of green and gold, orange and deep blue that lay on a Turkish rug combining all of these colors. This couch, with its head against the lattice, did not extend into the room, but ran along against the wall its full length. On the wall space back of it and contiguous to the other side of the door jamb was an arrangement of Turkish weapons, pipes and other rare bric-a-brac reminiscent of a prolonged stay in Constantinople. An immense scarf of rich embroidery fell in such a way as to soften the edge of the shelf and the outer line of the lattice work, and a Turkish lamp dropped from the shelf and shed a softly colored light over this fascinating corner. A low palm in a heavy oriental jar at the foot of the couch completed the effect. Thus by a careful and exquisite arrangement this woman had used the richest stuffs and most vivid colors harmoniously. There was no stuffiness, no straining after effect. With a thought for solid comfort and convenience she had concealed an electric light in the lamp, which could be so lowered as to render this a delectable reading place.

A Japanese Cosy Corner.

Another woman who had ideas of her own about Japanese arrangements decorated the corner of her boudoir in this way: Using a large, low window for a background she placed her couch beneath it. Over the entire window she used a grill work, this time of fine brown bamboo in Japanese design. Between the glass and the frill she fluted cherry colored silk and on the wicker couch used pillows of plain cherry color mingled with others of clear pink and red chrysanthemums on a white ground. On a black shelf over the window she placed two pots of pink and red azaleas, and just in front of pink and of the couch another pot of this beautiful flower on a low teakwood stool. A two-leaved screen of cherry blossoms painted on thin white silk and set in a light framework of teakwood or ebony partly hid the head of the couch, and a rug of black Japanese goat lay in front of it. A lantern hung from the shelf, but it was not a common paper one, being of a rich shade of red silk and carved teakwood. As the walls of this room were French gray and the woodwork black, the brilliant effect of this "cosy corner" stood out clearly. As further evidence of her artistic taste she had prevailed upon a Japanese artist to paint her a frieze of azaleas above her pale gray walls.

A Chinese Den with Gold Dragons.

W. T. A., New York city, writes that he would like to have a scheme for a Chinese den. Having recently returned from China with some fine panels of the open brass screen work used there and many beautiful embroideries, he solicits my aid in the artistic arrangement of his den. As he prefaces his letter with the remark that he would like something different from the red, so popular for dens, and says that many of his embroideries have green backgrounds, I would suggest the use of a predominating green with the brass-and-gold effects in this den. Green and gold can be made just as attractive in combination as red and gold, and, as you justly remark, the latter has been much used. I like your idea also of keeping your den purely Chinese in scheme, and in doing so would warn you to avoid the possibility of a resemblance to a "tea-room" decorated in Japanese style.

Never having traveled in either of these countries I cannot tell you just where the difference lies in the decorative effects produced in them, but I have made a thorough study of the practical application of the artistic productions brought to us for our own needs from these two oriental countries, and will give you the benefit of that study. Of course, nothing so suggests Japan to the decorative sense as the airy pink-and-whiteness of the cherry blossom. Nothing so offsets this as lines and delicate traceries of teakwood; the fairy-like effect of daintily made lanterns in brilliant colors falling in most exquisitely with this style of adornment. Now I have given you as clearly as I can in a few words my ideas of the suggestive possibilities of Japanese art. To my own sense of these things, heavy carvings, brass work, rich embroideries in strong colors, etc., give a Chinese result. As I have said, I can not speak by the board as to what the Chinaman does with these things in his own home, but I know what rich effects we can obtain from them. I would panel the walls of my den alternately with the embroideries and the brass work. Have the wall behind the brass work colored a plain green, and set your screen out far enough from this to permit the introduction of electric lights behind it. Your heavily carved teakwood chairs should have cushions of red satin with Chinese embroidery. Set them stiffly against the wall, and between each pair of chairs place a teakwood stool, holding smoking paraphernalia, ash trays, etc. Use the two beautiful pieces with gold dragons for a folding screen of two leaves to set anywhere in the room. It will serve to break the stiffness, which will give character to the den. Near this screen place your bronze jardiniere holding a palm. It should be set upon a teakwood stool about eight inches high. Behind the screen could be arranged a comfortable couch covered with an old Chinese rug. Their rugs, if you can get the real antique, are very beautiful, and have a distinctive Chinese character. They are, however, rare and expensive. You could substitute an Anatolian having a good deal of solid tawny background if you cannot obtain the old Chinese. These rugs should also, of course, cover your floor.

A North American Indian Den.

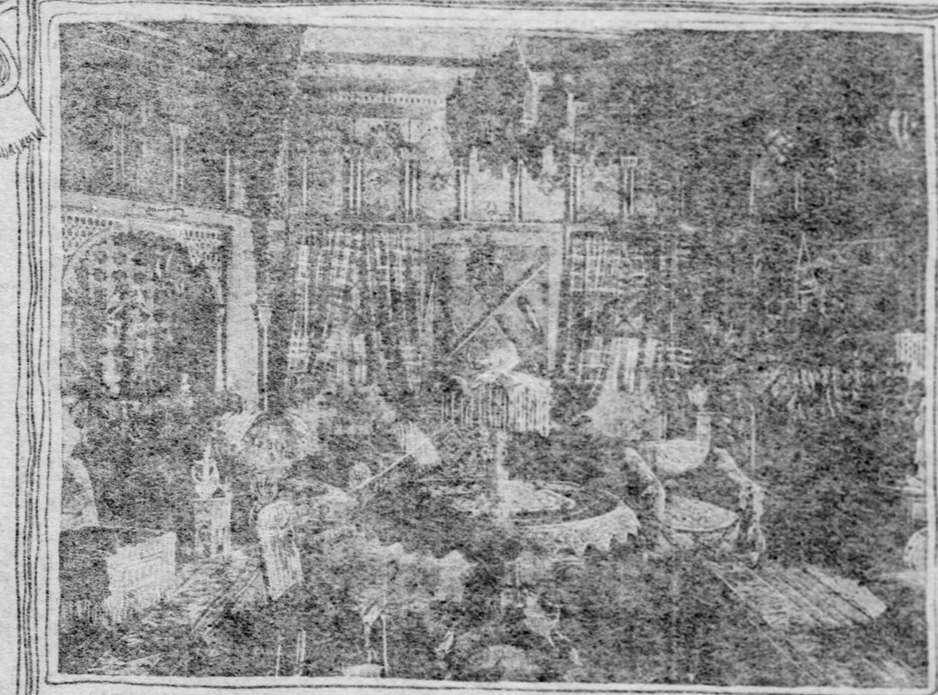
C. E. K.: As you have no preconceived notions about dens, and wish me to suggest an entire scheme to you, I would advise you to decorate it with the work of our American Indians. I can think of nothing more satisfying to every need of a den than rich, beautiful Navajo blankets, in vivid shades of scarlet, black and white, on the floor and in the doorway; shelves over your doors and windows holding Zuin ware, the jars, pots and bowls also in clear red, black and white, and to complete this display some choice specimens of our beloved Indian baskets. A collection of Indian pipes may grace the walls and various sorts of bows and arrows may congenially hang there. Beware of attaining the effect of a shop for Indian curios in your arrangement of these things, but give them a soft, appropriate setting by painting your walls and floors a dark Indian red. Paint your woodwork black, and if you use Navajos on your floors and for portieres do not also use them on couches; have the upholstery in the room and the curtains in plain colors.

Anything figured with flowers and arabesques is utterly out of place in conjunction with Indian decorations. The genuine Arabian cottons—a white ground with bayadere stripes in colors are beautiful and appropriate for such curtains. A fine black bearskin on your door also would add much to this den. I have seen pipe racks of splendidly modeled Indian heads which would be extremely fitting for such a room, and as things of apparent insignificance sometimes become very valuable when used in just the right place, I will suggest a wall decoration which is unique and artistic, but very inexpensive. A series of Moqui Indian studies, copies of fine water colors, has recently been issued. I think one of our railroads brought them out as advertisements, and while they are merely colored prints, they are genuinely fine; if you can obtain these studies, mount them on dark red paper and have them framed uniformly in little black frames. Then hang them in a line around your room, or group them on a panel. You will find that they will complete your Indian decoration most beautifully.

A Den, Quaint and Charming.

B. A. B. writes that she wishes to fit up a den for her husband with some quaint old articles of furniture that she possesses. These possessions comprise some Windsor chairs, two mirrors 100 years old, framed in wood, with the eagle carved at the top; some rare books, and platters of Delft; colonial prints in flat wooden frames, a carved settee, and an immense stuffed wing chair. She wishes to know what kind of carpet, curtains, mantel and wall finish to use with these treasures of colonial days.

A rag carpet, by all means. Do the walls in a wash of plain, dull blue up to a three-foot picture mold, and above that use a frieze of the old-fashioned paper, which represent houses and landscapes in blue on a white ground. The ceiling should be white. Drab paint will for once be in order, and your high wooden mantel should have two shelves, the lower, narrow one, to be used for pipes. Arrange your Delft on this mantel. You should hang curtains in the doorway of homespun and wove, blue and white, bedspreads I would advise white dimity at the windows, trimmed with white cotton-ball fringe.


RICHLY CARVED AND EMBROIDERED COSY CORNER.

A Leather Den—Illustration No. 1.

This den, like the old man of Mother Goose fame, who was once abroad in a "moist, misty morning," is all "clothed in leather."

The walls are covered with morocco in golden tan; the frieze is hung below the picture mold and is in Saracenic figures and arabesques cut from the leather, which is brilliantly illuminated in reds, blues and greens, and overlaid and inlaid with gold and silver leaf. The effect is that of jewels in a rich setting, and the treatment is that given by the leather workers of Cordova, in old Spain, several hundred years ago. Pieces of Cordova leather which are still in existence are said to be as brilliant and jewel-like as when they were first manipulated by these wonderful artists.

An over-mantel leather panel on the chimney breast is actually gorgeous in effect. This work is in relief and represents the heads of Amazons in silver-winged helmets, with glittering spears and shields overlaid, with pure metal in gold and silver leaf. The faces, the beautifully modeled arms and hands holding the spears, the horses' heads and flying manes, stand boldly out, and like the rising sun in the background are wreathed with gold. This most artistic and original piece of work, as well as the leather frieze, was done by two California women who have been for years endeavoring to solve the mystery of Cordovan leather work. That they have succeeded is evidenced by the exceeding beauty of this decoration. This panel, glowing with color, is most charmingly set amid the deep toned oriental furnishings of the otherwise quiet room.

The other two illustrations are Turkish dens which are indescribable conglomerations of the richest work in carving and from the looms and in the hand embroidery of India and Turkey.

(Copyright, 1902, by Kate Greenleaf Locke.)

A Dainty Conceit.

A pretty conceit offered at a pretty penny is a needlework in Honiton and point lace. The lace design is very simply made, narrow point lace braid being employed for the flower, leaf and border. Brussel stitch serves for filling in the groundwork and connects the small portions of Honiton braid which produce the spatter effect. The design on the back is composed of squares formed by the plain Honiton braid with the spaces filled in with spider webs and Sorrento bars. The book is made of two pieces of cardboard covered with pale blue satin and lined with white. These are joined together by herringbone stitch, which forms a hinge. Two or four folds of fine white flannel are for the needles.

LINENS AND LACES

Almost every housewife is the happy possessor of several pieces of fine linen or beautiful pieces of lace for table or stand use. These pieces will keep fresh and clean for a long time if they are properly cared for when in use and when not in use are placed in a suitable receptacle. Measure the largest of your centerpieces across, then order a flat, and well made box that is amply large to hold the pieces without folding. When ordering the box, give directions that it shall be strongly but lightly made. As for the care of these pieces, that should be given by the owner, and not left to the tender mercies of hired help, for the expense and beauty of these linens and laces are seldom appreciated by an uneducated person.

When it is necessary to have any of these works of art laundered, provide yourself with some pure white soap, perfectly clean water, some of the real indigo blue, which comes in balls and should be very sparingly used, perfectly clean irons and a freshly covered ironing board. The board should be kept for this purpose alone and should at once be put away until it is again necessary to use it for this work. Put at least four layers of heavy flannel over the board, then over all place a tightly fitted cover of fine soft old muslin or fine flannel. Have two basins ready with water of the same temperature and in one of them rub enough of the fine white soap to make a good suds. In the other have perfectly clear water. Wash the piece quickly until thoroughly clean, then rinse it in the clear water. Do not allow it to remain in the rinse water any longer than is necessary to shake out the suds, then lightly squeeze between the hands and hang it up.

Wash each piece in this manner, then empty and rinse out the wash basin, and into some clear water rub a tiny amount of blue. Hang the pieces up for a few moments until the water ceases to drip from them, then place on the board and pull straight wrong side up. Cover with a clean cloth, and with a quite hot iron, press until perfectly dry. Take plenty of time to do this work if you would have satisfactory results. When ironed hang over some stiff piece. Never lay the pieces on a soft surface or they will show wrinkles which it will prove almost impossible to remove. If these directions are carefully carried out, your handsome pieces will be preserved almost indefinitely and be a joy to you as long as they last.

Mother-Thoughts.

It is a wise mother—

Who accepts the children's little offers of help and encourages by loving and expressed recognition every little kind act and word.

Who realizes that if the children are old enough to ask questions they are old enough to be answered intelligently and truthfully; children's confidence in their parents grows as they find that their inquiries are received with attention and that reasonable explanations are given to them.

Who devotes a portion of every day, small though it be, to read to the children.

Who recognizes that a parent's interest in a child's daily lessons is often a stimulation to worthier effort.

Who appreciates how much sympathy means to the child. Children's troubles may seem very trivial to us, but they are very real to them. The feeling that "mother will understand" is a comforting belief to many grown-up children.

Who avoids calling attention to the children's faults or punishing them publicly. Public fault-finding and scolding frequently wound a sensitive little nature and may further harden one that is callous.

Who encourages children confidence and by treating them as rationale retains her hold on the child and makes the latter truly believe that there is no confidante in the world like mother.

Who remembers that mothers make the memories that are to be the inheritance of their children during all their lives; what a tribute to mother love it is when the silver-haired man or woman says: "We did have such good times when we were children!"

OVEN STEAMED BROWN BREAD.

This is a brown bread made without rye meal and the recipe will be useful when there is nothing but cornmeal and flour on hand. Mix one cup of corn meal with one cup of flour and one level teaspoon of salt; dissolve one level teaspoon of soda in two teaspoons of water and add to one-half cup of molasses; stir into the meal and flour, then add one and two-thirds cups of milk. Beat until smooth; fill a round greased mold that has a tightly fitting cover and steam four hours.

Corn meal should always be well cooked; if the batter seems thin, remember that corn meal swells and do not add more, because it would make the bread hard and dry. Some cooks oven-steam their brown bread. Fill the mold, cover closely and set it inside of a large lard pail; fill two-thirds of the space with boiling water and set in the oven for four hours. Although some recipes recommend drying off steamed bread in the oven, it gives a hard crust and is not desirable. If pound baking powder tins are used for molds, half the time will be long enough for steaming either in a kettle or in the oven.

ALICE E. WHITAKER.

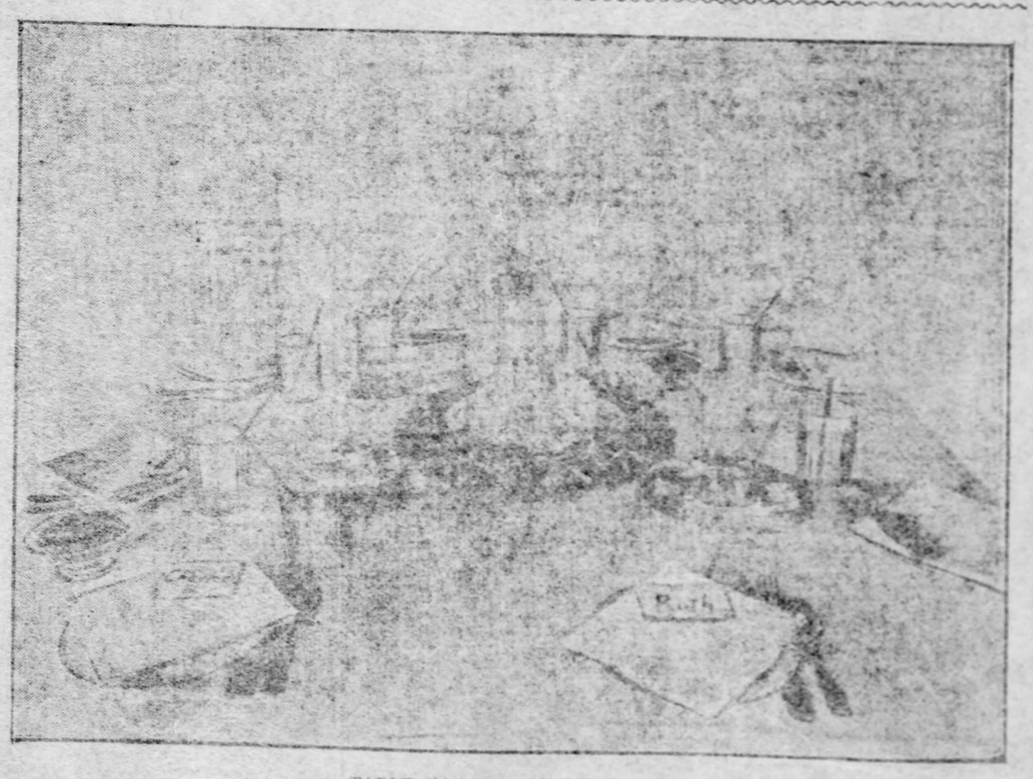


TABLE FOR CHILDREN'S PARTY.

It is a mistake to spend much money on expensive flowers or favors for a children's party, especially if the little folks be under ten. They will appreciate more keenly something that is novel or that they can eat or destroy.

In celebrating a birthday the cake must be the central ornament. Tiny cake candles cost but a cent each and come in all colors. Select candles to match the icing of the cake or the inexpensive flowers used as decoration, and light them just as the little guests are seated at the table. Surround the cake with a wreath of evergreen or fringed tissue or ruffled crepe paper. The evergreen wreath is more decorative with a bow of red ribbon at one side.

Arrange a plate, fork, teaspoon and glass with straw for each child. Lay a napkin on each plate with a name cookie at the upper side.

The menu at a children's party should include plenty of chopped meat or chicken sandwiches and a few sweet sandwich bars tied in pairs with narrow ribbon. Creamed chicken in paper cases or in shells, cakes, cookies and wafers, bonbons and ice cream. Cut the ice cream in round shape when serving and it will be just as satisfactory as if molded in fancy forms. For drink serve cocoa with whipped cream on top or lemonade tinted faintly with pink color paste.

ALICE E. WHITAKER.

CODFISH BALLS.

The best salt fish is a thick piece from a large whole fish that has been well cured. But very few housekeepers, however, now keep a whole fish on hand, therefore that sold in small packages is more generally used. Fish balls are fried in deep fat and should be brown and crisp without being soaked in grease. This is easily accomplished, because the fish and potato being previously cooked, the fat may be made very hot and the balls fried just long enough to brown well. A fish cake, on the contrary, is sauted in a little fat and turned to brown on both sides.

Pick enough salt cod or whitefish into tiny flakes to make one cup; pare and cut potato into small dice to make two and one-third cups. Put the fish and potato into a kettle, cover with boiling water and cook until the potato is tender, drain well and beat with a potato masher until a smooth, creamy mass. Now add a well-beaten egg, one level tablespoon of butter and one-quarter teaspoon of pepper; when well mixed, form into round balls, which may be fried at once in deep fat, or set away to be used later. Take from the fat with a skimmer and lay on brown paper to drain. Garnish with a sprig of parsley.

ALICE E. WHITAKER.

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

ROMANCES OF THE CRUSADES

"GOD WILLS IT." By William Stearns Davis. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 60.
"MINETTE." By George F. Cram. Chicago: John W. Iliff & Co. Price, $1 50.

SELDOM does one meet so splendid a piece of work as "God Wills It" by so young a man as William Stearns Davis, who is not yet 25. With an intimate knowledge of the period, he has painted the First Crusade, or rather the fortunes of Richard Longsword. A great historical canvas is spread before us, almost too vast and diffuse to produce the effect of unity which should be the first element in art.

Mr. Davis has been, if anything, too conscientious. He begins at the beginning and tells his story with great circumstantiality in all its ramifications. The first thirteen chapters might well have been three. When brave knight loves fair lady we are ready to take it for granted that he has saved her from capture by pirates. When there's a tourney and two champions seek each other's life so determinedly as Richard and Louis de Valmont, most people are ready to take it for granted that they have been rival suitors for the hand of the same lady, and so most readers are willing to forego the detailed story of their suit, unless those details be of special interest. None of the initial incidents in "God Wills It" has a special interest, or clamors to be told, or would leave a hiatus if omitted; indeed, the whole plot is lacking in those ingenious surprises which constitute the wizardry of the great romancers. All the machinery of capture and rescue, fight against fearful odds and hair-breadth escape from imminent peril—all this machinery is badly worn. It works very smoothly, but everybody knows how. The romancer must be an inventor if he would win real laurels.

How much is gained by judicious suppression of preliminaries may be illustrated by most of Ibsen's plays—extreme examples. Each drama is like the last act of a Shakespearean tragedy. The romancer should remember that the reader's interest is a restless bird, and while he is loading his guns the bird is apt to flutter to another branch. Load your gun beforehand.

How magnificently dramatic is the prologue to "God Wills It!" We see Pope Hildebrand dying—hurling his anathema against the rival pope and the German emperor. A pilgrim comes who once was Hildebrand's brother monk; reproaches him with sowing discord among Christians while the Seljuks hold the Holy City; and the dying pope arrests his curse, ordaining instead the first crusade, with its battlecry, "God Wills It!"

This prologue, magnificently dramatic, would lose its edge if we were first told what led up to it—the strife of factions in church and state. When the reader sees the results, a word will explain the causes.

In its epic aspect Mr. Stearns' romance is stirring. How Longsword met the fair Greek princess Mary Kurkuas and loved her, how he snatched her from the corsairs in bloody fight and won the Saracen Musa for a friend, how he set out to besiege her heart and found two rivals encamped before it, how he routed the boastful Valmont in the great tourney, how wily Iftikhar by treachery spoiled his own chance, how Richard in a passion of revenge committed murder and sacrilege, how God smote him for this by the death of his family through Iftikhar's hand, how Richard then resolved to expiate his sin by battling for the cross, how Mary Kurkuas saved his life from Iftikhar's assassin and went with the crusade as Richard's wife—all this is told with consummate graphic power. Then we follow the crusader and his bride across Lombardy and Dalmatia to Constantinople and Nicaea and Antioch, where a new series of thrilling perils begins. Mary is captured by Iftikhar, who, after the dilatory fashion of most villains, locks her up until such time as she is willing to wed him. If it were not for this delicacy of procrastination on the part of scoundrels otherwise unscrupulous enough, many a romance would be spoiled.

Mary finds a friend in her prison—Morgiana, who loves Iftikhar, but whom he would repudiate for the beautiful "Star of the Greeks." Mary resists the blandishments and flatteries of the adroit Egyptian, and, aided by Morgiana, plans an escape. At the same time Richard and Musa and Godfrey set out to rescue her, but are captured. Again the habitual procrastination of the villain saves them from death, and after holding a great host at bay in a burning tower they make their escape by Richard's bursting open a massive sealed door just in the nick of time.

How Jerusalem was stormed and how Richard slew his friend Musa unwittingly, and then broke his great Viking sword Trenchefer in grief, is told in the final chapters—chapters intensely thrilling. The romance is a tremendous picture of the period, painted with great fidelity to detail. It is a panorama, not a drama. It must rank among the best of recent historical fiction, but it is folly to say, as one critic has said, that "it may well be placed side by side with Scott's 'Ivanhoe' and lose nothing through the comparison.

A far greater gulf than between Mr. Davis and Scott stretches between Mr. Davis and Mr. Cram, whose "Minette" covers the same historical ground—the First Crusade. "Minette" is tawdry, full of hackneyed situations and cheap stage talk. Here is a sample:

"Really, Cousin Lacy, I did not know you could speak so enchantingly; if the subject were not so tiresome I should say you were quite delightful; but, come, it is late; nearly everyone has left the park; had we not better return to the chateau?"

"Will you permit me, mademoiselle, to express to you my gratitude for the renewed courage your sympathy with the holy cause has inspired in me, and to here bid you adieu?"

This "talkee-talkee" is interesting in only one respect. It establishes the fact that Crusaders already split their infinitives.

Another interesting fact is brought out by Azzadin, riding beside Minette's cart and pointing out all the historic places of Jerusalem. This Azzadin, by his comprehensive knowledge and fluent readiness to impart it, must have been the father of all them that have since written travelers' guide books to the Holy Land.

The Poet's Calendar.

SUNDAY January 19

Edgar Allan Poe was born January 19, 1809, at Boston, the son of an actor and an actress. His musical verses and weirdly fantastic tales have won enduring fame, especially "The Raven" and "The Gold Bug." Most of his days were spent in poverty and want, and he died in delirium at a Baltimore hospital, October 7, 1849. Critics have called him "the most interesting figure in American literature," and he has had translators in over a dozen languages and imitators everywhere.

MARY.

What though the name is old and oft repeated,
What though a thousand beings bear it now
And true hearts oft the gentle word have greeted—
What though 'tis hallowed by a poet's vow?
We ever love the rose, and yet its blooming
Is a familiar rapture to the eye;
And yon bright star we hail, although its looming
Age after age has lit the northern sky.

20 **Nathaniel Parker Willis.**
Born January 20, 1806, at Portland, Me. Died on his birthday in 1867, near Newburgh, N. Y. American poet and author. His father founded the "Youth's Companion."

My mother's voice! How often creeps
Its cadence on my lonely hours!
Like healing sent on wings of sleep,
Or dew to the unconscious flowers.

21 **Anders Bording.**
Born January 21, 1619, on Jutland. Died in 1677 at Copenhagen. Danish poet who founded the first newspaper in Denmark—"den Danske Merkurius"—all written in rhymed alexandrines.

Man should not scorn his brother man,
for this—
The bitter, cold and silent mood of scorn—
Kindles to fratricidal strife: let peace
Rule all our actions, and humility.

22 **Byron.**
Born January 22, 1788, at London. Died at Missolonghi, Greece, April 19, 1824. One of the most celebrated of English poets. "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" and "Don Juan" are his most notable works.

Yes, Love indeed is light from heaven;
A spark of that immortal fire
With angels shared, by Allah given,
To lift from earth our low desire.

23 **Sir Lewis Morris.**
Born January 23, 1832, at Carmarthen, Wales. An English poet of today. He has written "The Epic of Hades," "A Vision of Saints" and "Harvest-Tide."

Beside life's duteous liturgies
What profits rank or wealth or name?
A brighter luster shines on these
Than on the pinnacles of fame.

24 **Beaumarchais.**
Born January 24, 1732, at Paris. Died there May 18, 1799. French writer of comedies. His "Barber of Seville" and his "Marriage of Figaro" are widely famed

Thus calumny, the lightest breath,
Engenders ruin, wreck and death;
And victims of the public scorn
Sink, by the lash of slander torn!

25 **Robert Burns.**
Born January 25, 1759, at Alloway, Scotland. Died at Dumfries, July 21, 1796. Scotland's greatest lyric poet. A bust of him was placed in Westminster abbey, 1885.

To make a happy fireside clime
For weans and wife—
That's the true pathos and sublime
Of human life.

NEW BOOKS WORTHY OF NOTE

RATHER HARD ON JOHN BROWN.

"THE CIVIL WAR AND THE CONSTITUTION." By John W. Burgess. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Two volumes. Price, $3.

One qualification Mr. Burgess possesses which renders him peculiarly fit for the task of tracing our constitutional history during the trying period 1859-1865. That qualification is impartiality, coupled with fearlessness. He discountenances the abolitionists, but affirms the technical justice of the north's position. He serves notice at once that he is not going to plead any cause, when he says, writing of Lincoln, Jefferson Davis and Stephen Douglas: "In two things these three great characters resembled one another—viz., in personal bravery and in loyal tenacity to conviction."

His views of John Brown are apt to stir up opposition. For that misguided fanatic he has nothing but the fiercest reprobation:

"Nothing could have been more untoward, wickedly harmful and positively disloyal than the John Brown raid. If the whole thing had been planned by his Satanic Majesty himself it could not have succeeded better. * * * No man can regard the Harpers Ferry villainy as anything other than one of the chiefest crimes in our history. * * * The atrocity of the twenty-one villains who followed Brown. * * * He was a notorious dead beat, had never earned any money, had two wives and some 20 children, and had left them to shift for themselves in penury and misery, while he was careering around reforming things."

Prof. Burgess has qualified some of these phrases, but they fairly represent his temper toward the "martyr of liberty." They will be a shock to many. On the whole, the work is remarkably fair, remarkably clear, and makes remarkably interesting reading in a department of history that is usually dull and dry enough, as it is written.

* * *

SOUTH POLAR UTOPIAS.

"THE GREAT WHITE WAY." By Albert Bigelow Paine. New York: F. F. Taylor & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

A voyage of Antarctic discovery ends to the finding of a new Utopia at the South Pole. It isn't the first Antarctic Utopia by any means—De Mille's marvelous tale of "A Strange Manuscript Found in a Copper Cylinder" had to do with the South Pole and a mysterious race inhabiting the basin-like depression there. Perhaps it was the same race, for in Mr. De Mille's book it was their ardent desire to become poor, the richest being least esteemed, and in Mr. Paine's book they have reached that blissful stage of absolute penury. "Not a dollar in the whole country! Not a nickel! Not a red penny!"

The story is interesting and well told. It would gain considerable if Mr. Paine, who is a humorist and has to keep up his reputation as such, did not lug in the most atrocious puns.

* * *

A TALE OF OLD JUDEA.

"DEBORAH." By James M. Ludlow. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

This is a tale of the times of Judas Maccabaeus, by the author of "The Captain of the Janizaries." Deborah is a beautiful Jewish maiden with all the mingled virtues of Ruth and Esther and other Bible heroines. The Old Testament apocrypha are not read as much as other parts of the Bible—not being in the Protestant canon at all. This romance gives a spirited picture of the time when desperate Israel rose against her oppressors, under Judas, surnamed "the Hammer, a title significant of the swift and crushing blows with which he smote the enemy."

Madame Emile Zola, Wife of the Famous Novelist.

A picture of Madame Zola is somewhat of a rarity; indeed, many people have been unaware that there was a Madame Zola. The above portrait of her was made at Rome by a well-known artist. She became the wife of the great novelist when he was still a poor, struggling writer on the Parisian daily papers, and she did all in her power to promote his success and to further his ambitions. Though not much younger, she now looks almost as if she might be Zola's daughter, for, while deeply sympathizing in his noble efforts on behalf of Capt. Dreyfus, she played no active part in the fearful struggle. M. and Madame Zola are childless, but are both fond of young people, and their beautiful Paris home and delightful, picturesque villa at Medan are often filled with the laughter of little boys and girls whom they delight to entertain.

* * *

Several English authors have promised new books for this year that are looked forward to with more or less interest. George Meredith is leisurely writing his autobiography. Sarah Grand has three novels started, and Mary Cholmondeley will soon complete a short novel. There will be new novels from Kipling, Anthony Hope, Stanley Weyman and E. H. Crockett, H. G. Wells, Eden Phillpotts and Charles Marriott, but news from Barrie, Zangwill or Hall Caine.

* * *

The sum of $130,000 seems a comfortably high price for a set of Dickens, but that is the price placed by the publisher on the Mr. Pickwick's Illustrated Dickens, work on which has been in progress for over a year. Only fifteen sets will be printed, eight to be sold in this country, and seven in Europe. Each set will contain 100 volumes, the cost, therefore, at the rate of $1,300 a volume. The publisher is George D. Sproul, of New York. The editor in chief is Frederic G. Kitton, of London. Associated with him are Austin Dobson, Percy Fitzgerald, Edmund Gosse, George Gissing, Algernon Swinburne, Clement Scott, Miss Braddon, George Saintsbury, William Michael Rossetti, Rest Horne, and others each of whom will write a special introduction.

ANOTHER BIRTHDAY FOR BOBBIE BURNS

Ploughman of Ayr after 142 Years

ROBERT BURNS

THE COTTAGE WHERE THE POET WAS BORN

BURNS AND MY HIGHLAND MARY.

A SCOTCH gardener by the banks of the Doon built himself a humble cottage of clay, with just two rooms, one of them a kitchen. In this mean but neat abode, cast over inside and outside with lime, Robert Burns was born on the 25th of January, 1759—12 years before Sir Walter Scott. As the future poet grew up, among few books, some borrowed from the village blacksmith, and with somewhat scant schooling, though thorough like most things Scotch, he learned to handle plough, scythe and reap-hook like his father. But he repeated the songs of Scotland to himself as he walked in the furrow, and soon he made songs of his own—songs that were passed from house to house, from village to village, and quickly reached the great cities, where they were welcomed like fragrant breezes from the heathery nowes.

After nearly a century and a half that poet of the people still reigns in the people's hearts. His songs are still sung and his glory has grown so that even those who don't read him dutifully praise and admire him.

It would be well if Burns were less lauded and more read. The artificial and decadent note predominates in most poetry of our day—painted roses, waxen lilies, tinsel moons and electric suns. Burns drew his inspiration from nature direct, and being blessed "wi' a random shot o' countra wit" he was able to fix these impressions in the musical dialect north of the Tweed. As long as Doon and Ayr will flow, Bobbie Burns' songs will live. In him mingled the fire of Anacreon, the patriotism of Pindar, the melancholy of Mimnermos—and he was much of a satirist besides, and often struck the harp of David in psalmlike measures.

His courage none can doubt—he told the truth to kirk and king and mosrum venders; his physical courage showed in scaling a smuggler's brig as exciseman. His deeply emotional nature also lies open to all—Scott saw him weeping over the picture of a dead soldier lying in the snow. His impractical spirit, despite his ambitions, was often demonstrated, as when he chose a farm for its fine view rather than the productivity of its soil. And when we add to these his moral obliquities, his slavery to appetite, his vacillation, one is almost tempted to concur with Henley, who calls him the "inspired faun."

The same hand that wrote "The Cottar's Saturday Night" could step out the most abandoned of bacchanalian ballads. What was worse, he oft put his life in tune with them, and reckless dissipation shattered his health and his fortune.

But let the cloak of charity be thrown over his life—he was supreme in song. His stoop was the ploughman's, not the scholar's, and he sang as never book-fed bard can. As the poet of attitude and of conviviality he has few peers—as the satirist he wielded a very sharp dirk, not always judiciously. As the poet of love he must rank above Heine and Musset, neither of whom wrote anything so exquisitely simple as the lines to the half-legendary yet enshrined figure of Highland Mary:

There Simmer first unfald her robes
And there the langest tarry;
For there I took the last farewell
O' my sweet Highland Mary.

How O, fell Death's untimely frost,
That nipt my flower sae early!
Now green's the sod and cauld's the clay
That wraps my Highland Mary!

Very little is known about Highland Mary save that Burns loved her, that they met on the banks of the Ayr, standing on each side of a stow-running brookie, and holding a Bible between them, swore themselves to be one till death. Then they exchanged Bibles, the two volumes given by Burns to her being still preserved in the Burns monument at Alloway. Mary promised to follow the poet to Jamaica, he having become discouraged and decided to forsake Scotland. She fell ill of a fever on her way to join him—and died.

This touching love affair—which many do not believe in—is about the most creditable of Burns's many amours. Whether Mary Campbell was a flesh-and-blood maid, or a myth he has clothed her with the poetic vesture of immortality.

The power by which Burns appeals to the hearts of men is his simplicity. Then, too, he dipped his pen into his own heart. Some one has said that of him, more than of any other writer, it is true that his writing lives, for his personality throbs and breathes in every line.

Would he were more read in this day of devotion to poets who are virtuous of the dictionary! Alas! I fear that the words of Louise Chandler Moulton once uttered characterize the present-day status of Burns only too effectively:

"I am not sure," she said, "that the average American has an intimate knowledge of Burns, but certainly no library would be thought complete without him."

Be strong.
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long.
Faint not, fight on. Tomorrow comes the song.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.
—John 17:15.

OUR HOME SERVICE.

By the REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG,
Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE

HYMN—TUNE: "RETREAT."

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat—
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

Prayer.

Lord, we believe—help Thou our unbelief! How oft our faith is arrow-shot with doubts! Sweet trust!—it seems a tender plant for this chill earthly clime! Thomas-like, we long to feel Thy pierced hands. Make faith with us a sixth sense. Real as hearing, seeing, scenting, touching, tasting, may our taking hold of Thee become. Have we fed our lower selves six days? Then nourish our God-breathed natures now? Smile away our petty hates and worriments. Oh, to have unresentful, loving hearts! Oh, to enter into Thy Word and to have it entered into us! Oh, to look on self and fellow mortals with Thine eyes! Such petitions we press at Thy throne. Chiefly do we pray that what in shortsightedness we ask not for, but Thou knowest to be best, send that and prolong Thy mercies. In the Saviour's name. Amen.

Offering: Part of my pleasure in getting money hereafter shall be the thought of sparing regularly a portion of it to God's work, and I myself will go, if possible, to some church today and present my contribution.

Text: Phil. 4:12 I have learned * * * how to be abased and * * * how to abound."

Saint Paul could be hounded and whipped and humbled in the dust and yet know he was great. He could be lauded and lionized and idolized and yet know he was small. Covetable was his mental furnishing—logic thunderbolted, each sentence a sledge-hammer, thumping home the argument; linguistic attainments brilliant, his Latin smacking of Tiber court and military bivouac; his Greek discoursed in dulcet syllables, ornate with quotation from classic lore and legend; his Hebrew quelling to a solemn calm the mob that surged Antonia fortress stairs; his sacred erudition garnered from Thorah and Talmud, sage and seer, Hillel and Gamaliel—and, embellishing the whole, that polish indefinable of a cultured Christian gentleman. By leagues unmeasured overtowering all, pinnacle of the pyramid of his learning, shone the knowledge "how to be abased and how to abound."

Who is this snatched from prayer meeting on Gangites bank, jerked headlong to market place, hooted by hoodlum multitudes, his clothes ripped off, flesh quivering, battered and gnashed by cat-o'-nine-tails, jagged with metal barbs, then scurried into lock-up, into quarters double barred, into dungeon dankest, limbs tortured in the stock—air pestilential, midnight? What hear ye?—Wailings? Curses? What?—singing and praises!

In that hour when night is calmest,
Sang they from the Hebrew Psalmist.

Who is this chanting prisoner? Paul. He knew how to be abased? A leaf out of his heart be bound in yours. Would not your life rejoice? Your husband? Your intimates? Yourself? Scoundrelism or somebody filched from you the means relied upon to garden declining years. Ventures expected to bring back competence shipwrecked. Inherited estate went to pieces. You are down or afraid of being down financially. Well, were you commissioned to find the best man in the world today, would you search Bradstreet's list of multi-millionaires? Name a single stalwart soul who was never abased to poverty's border line? Equipoise even there is riches.

His Smile Saved the Bank.

A private telegram announcing failure of factories on the Connecticut startled a Massachusetts bank cashier. His institution had heavily indorsed notes for those factories, sleepless night; nervous cashier next morning at bank window, aching to greet deposits instead of calls for cash. First a farmer wanted green backs for an eight-dollar check. Crabbedly the cashier shoved bills through, as if he would stab the man with every one. "What's the matter?" growled the farmer, "is the bank going to fail?" "Dear me," secretly moaned the cashier, "that is the very thing I was trying to hide." Straightaway in a rear room the cashier fought a terrible battle, and with God's help mastered himself and came back radiant, resolved to laugh till the last penny was gone. Large manufacturer's check presented, amount handed out cheerfully. They chatted and joked and afterawhile the manufacturer said, "I like to deal with good-natured people, I'll open an account." Forty-eight thousand dollars were transferred by the manufacturer from down the river to those vaults by 1:30 o'clock. At 2 Boston papers arrived, bulky black headlines proclaiming the factories' collapse and that this bank would have to go under. Pell-mell rushed the population to besiege the wickets, clamoring for their money and that jolly cashier paid and smiled and paid and smiled and at last a man of the crowd mounted a stool and yelled, "They've got millions in there! They can buy a dozen towns like this." The people thought the bank did not have the currency; so they wanted it. Seeing the bank had it, they did not want it. A cashier knew how to be abashed, and thus rescued bank, local business, home, himself.

Are friends false? Is family on the verge of disgrace? Do you lament lack of education, travel, health? Are you away in the depths? God has put you to a problem to become a priceless boon soon as solved in shadow of the cross.

Which Grant to Admire Most.

Admire Gen. Grant at Belmont, Fort Donelson, Shiloh, in campaign against Vicksburg, girding with lines of steel the city erstwhile impregnable, extol him advancing before Petersburg, at Appomatox; be your praise bestowed on him as president and illustrious guest of potentates and peoples the globe around. My praise tarries in tears before Grant in Mt. McGregor cottage at life's eventide, property swept away by Grant and Ward failure, cancer gnawing his vitals, propped up in chair writing: Oh, bane of existence for him to write: Memoirs to sell and save household from penury or public charity—three cheers—ten thousand cheers, for invalid, bankrupt, never-surrender Grant! Grateful be for opportunity opening to parallel him where his career dipped lowest and his soul touched highest.

Jupiter and Mercurius, tells ancient fable, visited their city Lystra in disguise. Mercurius was god of eloquence, of rain and sun-glow, field and vintage, dispenser of human happiness. Paul at Lystra fixed his gaze upon a cripple hearer. Not once had that sufferer stood erect, not once lifted foot. Lameness and deformity doomed his days to want and wretchedness. "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ," commanded Paul, "stand on thy feet upright and walk" (Bezan text.) With fierce, fond joy the martyr to disease, at last unmanacled, bounded forth beaming, buoyant. Almost at lightning pace flashed everywhither the miracle's fame. The gods had come again. Lystra rose en masse, priests heading the procession, ox marched with bulls and garlands and music galore to the street, the yard, the house where lodged Paul, there to sacrifice and worship him as eloquent, fruit, providing, mirth-giving Mercurius. Paul, luxury and renown and deification are yours. You need be persecuted no more. You can own Lystra, Galatia, Asia Minor. Heed this response: "Men of Lystra, * * * We are men of like passions with you * * * Turn from those vanities."

Perils of Prosperity.

Paul knew how to abound. Abasement is not your direst danger. Abounding is ten times more perilous. Any fool can stand adversity; but it takes a cool head to bear prosperity. The least mite of glory upsets most people.

Here, poor toiler unknown, be surprised with sudden wealth and position—that is the end of his common sense. Does the dweller in brownstone front, recently occupying an attic in back alley, come any more and pull the leathern string of an old neighbor's door latch? Take all the silliness of creation into one bean and concentrate it down to a spoonful; yet the mixture will not be so nauseating as the airs of folks flung from poverty to affluence by prank of fortune.

Excellent litany: "In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our prosperity, good Lord, deliver us."

Honor bright, before God, assured your Father above seeks only to preserve you true to Him and have you win stars for your crown celestial, had He better, for that purpose, send you more abounding, or more abasing?

Cambridge collegians early discovered that the smattering of book-wisdom acquired by close of freshman year frequently merely bred conceit, whereupon they dubbed the second-year man "sophomore," translated, "wise fool." Plenty of profound folks of your acquaintance—walking encyclopedias—are insipid and intolerable, not knowing how to abound—not infusing soul and God into knowledge.

Counter Currents of Life.

Regretable it is that human nature works repetitedly as follows: Family circle favored and unsevered—family altar broken down; socially successful—spiritually shrunken; politically promoted—in prayerfulness declined; treasures on earth multiplied—treasures in eternity neglected.

Heaven spare you such disaster! God give you every abundance you can endure, and a heart to overflow in thankfulness daily and hourly, your blessings becoming a stairway ascending Godward.

Did Paul reach this state of mind instantaneously?—believing, then passed in sunny trust from Damascus road to Roman Lictor's block? Nay, nay—he learned—the word pictures initiation into Eleusinian mysteries, ceremony 12 months long, rougher than modern "riding the goat." Introductions to secret orders, how to be abased and how to abound.

Away with those Sunday school library volumes which record the sayings and doings of boys and girls, and impossible men and women who were born saints, lived saints and when their shining hours were ended were wafted to the skies like the perfume of some flower! They do about as much good as your elder sister did when she pointed to a pale-faced urchin and sighed, "If you were only as good as that little boy!" Have you devoutly wished that dear little boy were dead?

Breaking down tissue, stamping lethargy to oblivion, makes the athlete. Tuition practice, error after error corrected, trains the expert gunner of our navy. Out of intellectual struggle, despite throbbing temples and discouragements unnumbered emerges the scholar. From soul-searchings, from groanings in solitude unto God, from poring over Bible pages wet with weeping, from temptations sharper than chisel blows unprisoning an angel in the marble, from death scenes where you cry, "O, darling, darling! Would God I had died for thee!" rises holy contentment in the Lord.

Do Even As Paul Did.

Paul asked Christ, "Lord, what will Thou have me do?" Forthwith were realms seraphic a-flutter with the news. "Behold he prayeth." Honestly put that question to the Master now. Your emancipation will date from this moment. Your thinking and acting will play no longer around the pivot of self, but wheel satellite and planet about the sunlike centralness of Jesus' will.

Paul harbored noble thoughts alone. "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report. * * * Think on these." Mark the person who seeks and sees somewhat good in everything and everybody—there goes a magnificent soul.

Paul accomplished through Christ which strengthened him. Christ ruimented him. Christ indwelt him. Christ stood with him. "For me to live is Christ." Can you say that at this moment? Will you stop long enough just to pray that you may be able to say it? Behave like Paul amidst the world's ups and downs. Remember no pit is so deep the Star of Bethlehem cannot shine in, and you will go gloriously as Paul went.

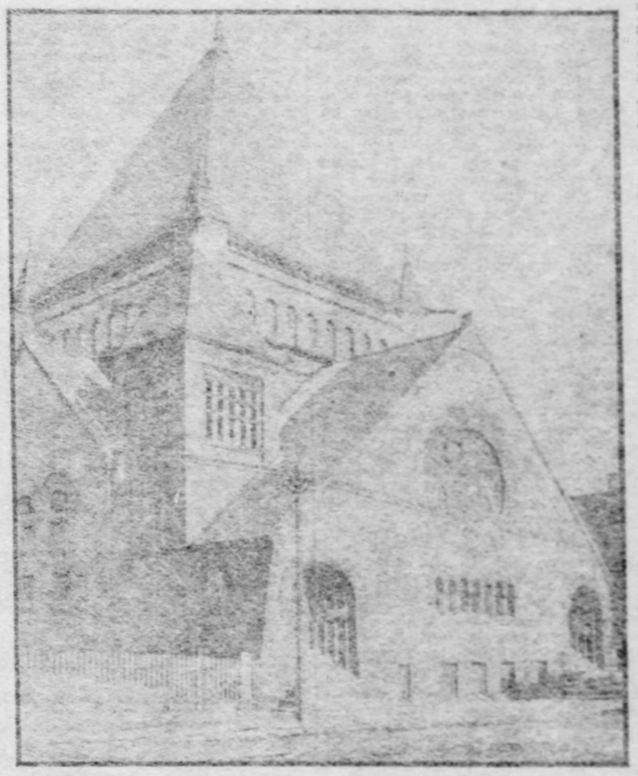
After the manner of a captive eagle in Colorado released from chains that galled him long, sweeping a circuit and coming back, once, twice, thrice, to see if his irons were really gone, Paul's spirit started to go. I find it taking flight in the lofty passages of his last epistles. It skimmed the sky, then hovered again to prison walls, till outside Rome the headsman's axe gleamed and fell and persecutors shouted and Christians shuddered; but Paul spread his wings and soared into the empyrean, whilst palms of welcome waved and ransomed hosts cried: "Paul is come," and Jesus took his tired servant to the shelter of His almighty heart forevermore.

Be it ours to trust God so, to confess God so, to toil so, to endure so, to do so as to get a greeting something like his.

HYMN—TUNE: "ARIEL."

When thou my righteous judge shalt come,
To take Thy ransomed prisoners home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I
Who sometimes am afraid to die
Be found at Thy right hand?

PALATIAL CHURCHES OF GREATER PITTSBURGH



St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Forbes Street.

WORK OF SWEET CHARITY AMONG PITTSBURGH'S POOR

ANDREW CARNEGIE believes in helping others to help themselves. He has come to the conclusion, he says, "after years of observation and study." There are many people in and about Pittsburgh of the same mind, and that accounts for the number of Christian and philanthropic associations in our midst.

In the East End there is the Young Woman's Christian Association, 258 Collins avenue. The officers are Mrs. Henry Clay Bair, president; Mrs. C. H. Alberton and Mrs. W. P. Porter, vice presidents; Miss Hannah Lyon, secretary; Mrs. W. L. Pickle, assistant secretary; Miss Amelia E. Spahr, treasurer; Mrs. H. H. Woods, transient relief fund.

The new day nursery connected with this institution is about completed, and will be occupied about February 1. It is a neat brick building adjoining the main home. It consists of a large, well ventilated play room, sleeping room, bath and kitchen, with bed rooms above for renting at very reasonable rates to wage-earning girls.

Working mothers can here leave their children, being relieved of all care and anxiety of their little ones while they go forth to earn their living. The room now used for this purpose has become entirely too small for the many who apply daily.

A Typical Case.

About one year ago a woman in destitute circumstances came for help. Upon investigation it was found that she lived in one room, with a small gas stove which threw out deathly fumes. There were a few old chairs and one bed for the mother, three little children and a drinking husband. Nothing of any account in the room either to eat or wear. She couldn't work, because of no place to leave her little ones. These children have been cared for at the day nursery now for almost a year, while the mother does washing, and owing to this she can now support both them and herself.

Miss Hany, the matron, will have charge of the new building and is one of the most competent in the city. The officers of this department are: Chairman, Mrs. J. J. Matthews; Miss H. Lyon, Mrs. H. Crawford, Mrs. C. A. Urban, Mrs. J. Z. Wainwright, Mrs. M. M. Fleet, Mrs. John Fundis, Mrs. Harry Oring.

Another important branch of the work of this institution is the industrial school, which is in flourishing condition. The superintendent is Mrs. Frank W. Beard, whose rare musical talent is an inspiration to the 100 children who meet every Saturday afternoon. One-half hour is spent in singing and religious exercises, the remaining hour and a half is occupied in teaching plain sewing, mending, darning, etc.

Training as Dressmakers.

The dressmaking department is under the direction of a skilled dressmaker, and pupils becoming proficient in plain sewing are promoted to this department, where they are thoroughly trained in the construction of a garment; they learn measure, cut, fit, sew, trim and finish the garment.

The cry for domestic training is going up all over this and other lands, and the Christian associations are awake to the cry. A number of those who attend this training school desire to become homemakers. The graduates are among the best domestics in the city, and through the training are getting the best of wages.

The city missionary of the institution is Miss Margaret Forsythe, one of the best known Christian workers in Western Pennsylvania, having an experience of 25 years. She distributes food, fuel and raiment to the needy; takes care of the sick and the dying.

The Fruit and Flower mission is located at 440 Sixth avenue. Meetings are held every Tuesday and Friday morning. The officers are: President, Miss Metcalf; vice presidents, Mrs. George Hamill, Mrs. Bonsey; secretary, Miss Mills; financial treasurer, Miss Sarah Scott. The object of this mission is to provide fruit and other delicacies for the sick and the suffering, to distribute flowers and plants, and to visit hospitals.

Work on the Boys' Behalf.

The Boys' Industrial Home, which is one of the largest in the city, is located in Euclid and Clifton avenues, Allegheny. Among those who are now giving much of their time to this institution are the Rev. Dr. Thomas Parry, Williamsburg, president; the Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory, vice president; Maj. R. W. A. Stevenson, secretary; Maj. R. R. Stewart, engineer; Charles F. Dean, treasurer; John W. Cleland, A. M., superintendent. Board of managers, T. M. Porter, Samuel Torrs, Prof. L. P. Greves, Dr. J. S. Johnston, William Harris, the Rev. P. S. Jennings, the Rev. J. P. Calhoun, Robert Lamont, Mrs. A. E. Rutter, Mrs. L. S. Godfrey, Mrs. James F. Welch and Dr. Anna D. Varner.

It is the purpose of the officers to make this one of the largest industrial schools in Western Pennsylvania, and strenuous efforts will be put forth by the many interested to have it so before another year has passed.

A number of Pittsburgh women, realizing the need for the training of women in general relation and rescue work, organized the House of the Merciful Savior at 4404 Forbes street, April 18, 1900. The object of the home is to carry aid and comfort to the destitute, the sick and the distressed, and aside from the individual demands made upon the house, the workers hold themselves in readiness to answer any call for their services. The home is wholly dependent for its support on voluntary contributions, and thus far has been able to carry on the work free of debt.

Woman's Work for Woman.

Among the prominent women interested are Mrs. Cortlandt Whitehead, Mrs. A. W. Painter, Mrs. Carroll H. Pitcairn, Mrs. Asa P. Childs, Mrs. D. B. Stewart, Mrs. C. A. Spalr, Mrs. Benjamin Hopewell, Mrs. William Miller, Miss Louise Guthrie, Mrs. G. M. T. Taylor, Mrs. Charles Gormly, Mrs. R. F. Nimick, Mrs. H. D. Oliver, Mrs. H. Lee Martin, Mrs. W. M. S. Hamilton.

The Business Woman's club of Allegheny is an organization formed among busy women and girls to secure, by cooperation, means of self-improvement, opportunities for social intercourse and the development of higher, nobler aims. The officers are: President, Miss S. C. McKnight; vice president, Miss M. F. Wheeler; secretary, Miss Martha Jamison; treasurer, Miss Lula Hantz; medical treasurer, Miss Annie Bloomgart.

The Pittsburgh and Allegheny Home for the Friendless is one of the most interesting as well as useful homes in the two cities, located at 22 Washington avenue, Allegheny. Here clothing, food and schooling are furnished to neglected and friendless children. Parents who are unable to care for their little ones because of mental, physical or financial disability can place them in this home temporarily or permanently. During the summer months the children are taken to the Vandergrift summer house, located at Aspinville, on the Baltimore & Ohio. This home was the gift of the late Capt. J. R. Vandergrift and is an ideal place. The managers of the home for the Friendless are Mrs. Richard Rose, president; Mrs. Matilda W. Denny, vice president; Mrs. William H. Irving, second vice president; Mrs. H. Sellers McKee, treasurer; Mrs. William H. Irving, chairman of committees.

Bad Enough for Good Enough.

Bad enough! There is a superabundance of evil in us all, God knows! But it is not the mission of any of us to enroll it in full detail if we have discovered it. That is a phase of secular which assumes that the people who have not been spoken to or put in fear of God did not know the inconsistencies which they were to others, or they in us where he said, "Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity is not rash, is not puffed up; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Or as though he had never taught us to be kindly affectioned, tender-hearted one to another, forgiving one another. Does not charity mostly concern over those matters the world certainly esteems the welfare and comfort of the Lord's people. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible, and fragrant with gentleness and charity. Be joyful in courteous. Then bad enough will become good enough.—The Standard.

Monument in Mammoth Cave.

The Cincinnati Christian Endeavor convention was great of itself, and one cannot soon forget such a display of loyalty and enthusiasm, but the party of Endeavorers who took the Mammoth cave trip did a work that will remain for many time to come. It was the laying of a monument in the cave by the Endeavorers, who carried and placed the stones which now mark their visit, and which will be seen, by the thousands who go there yearly. A picture was taken of the party in front of the Mammoth Cave hotel, before starting the cave trip. The picture, together with the names of every member of the party, can be seen at the cave, together with a Continental Christian Endeavor flag which was placed on top of the monument.

Many so-called virtues pass muster in society which may be useful therein, but they are not the virtues that fit us for heaven. They belong exclusively to the things of this world. For example, that one be worth a certain large sum of money that their friends or heirs may belong to "the set," that he occupies the political, official position of a leader, that he is a liberal, generous and public spirited man, that he is a patron of the arts, a connoisseur in wines and all other forms of epicurean delight, that he is a man of polite and cultured manners, that he is a good fellow, that he is honored and respected by his fellow men, or whatever else may be counted their best worth, or character.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

The Apostolic Converts continued steadfastly (1) in the apostles' doctrine, viz., their oral teaching. They went to church. (2) In the apostles' fellowship Communion of saints was not so much a matter of creed as of practice. (3) In the breaking of bread. They neglected not the ordinance Jesus appointed to remind them of the offering of his life, which he made in loving service, an offering they were to imitate. (4) In prayers—literally, the prayers; prayers offered at a specific time and a designated place; in other words, the prayer meeting.

Steadfastness is a word to conjure by. Columbus found the new world because he was steadfast in sailing due west. Peary rediscovered the same because he was steadfast in filing his notes. Stanley found Livingstone, Grant ended the rebellion, Elihu Burritt became the linguist, each all because steadfastness. It is a principle fundamental to success in every phase, every understanding.

Cause Showed Fact in disarming prejudice and obtaining a hearing. The pioneer preachers of an earlier day in this country did likewise. Need of it is not outgrown yet. It admits of question whether more still is not required now than ever. Not in foreign or city mission field only, but among boys and girls and young people of our homes and colleges, consummate art is needed. Appeals to authority, threats of dire consequences are dead; old ways would be laughed out of countenance today.

Pessimism Asks, "Why don't we have pentecosts nowadays?" We do. One authority states that there are additions to the church universal at the rate of 9,000 a day, and that this ratio has been maintained for the last 10 years. To some it is no pentecost without fire and noise.

The Apostles were the first communists. But the communism they taught was voluntary, temporary and partial. Even this species of communism did not maintain outside of Jerusalem. It was a mere incident in the evolution of the church.

Christ's Dying Words

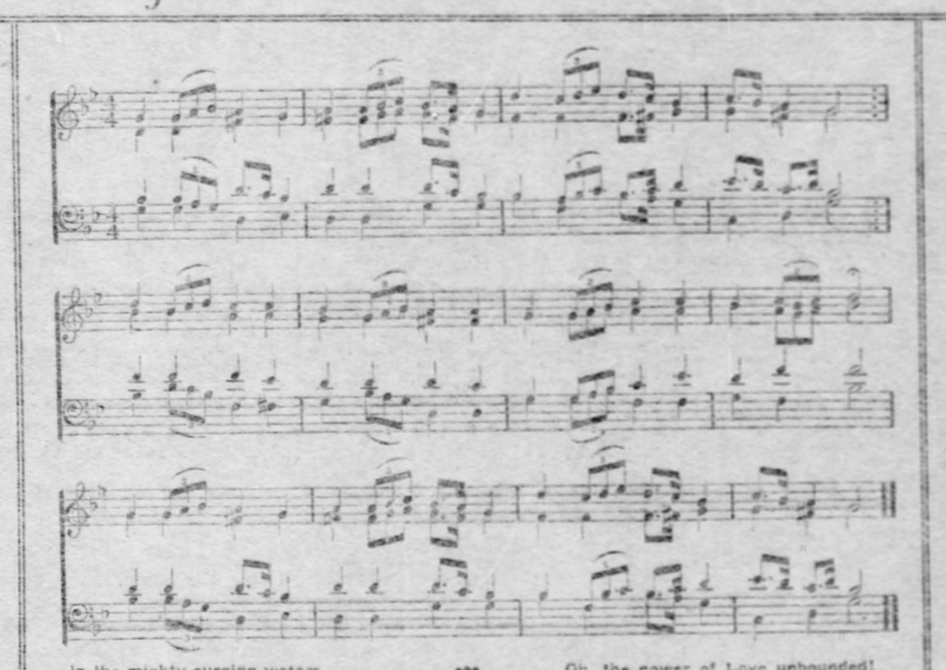
What were the last words uttered by Jesus as he hung on the cross? Were they spoken in Aramaic or in Hebrew? A French savant is of the opinion that the famous words, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani," belong to the Aramaic language, but many Hebrew scholars do not share this view. If Christ spoke in Aramaic (the language of Aram, the mountainous country of Syria), the popular interpretation of the words as a cry of despair ("My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?") is probably correct. But if he spoke in pure Hebrew the words may have been merely a repetition of a prayer, the exact text of which is to be found in the forty-second Psalm.

"We know," says the French scholar, "that the Jews after the captivity spoke only in Aramaic, and that the passages of the sacred books read to them in the synagogue in the synagogues were immediately translated into Aramaic. Christ and the apostles spoke not in Hebrew but in Aramaic. The last words of the Saviour on the cross are, therefore, much more likely to have been Aramaic than Hebraic."

A Hebrew scholar takes a different view and declares that "there is no doubt that in Nazareth and along the shores of the Lake of Gennesareth, where Christ was born and began his ministry, people spoke Aramaic, but in or on Golgotha that Christ, dying on the cross, recited some words from the sacred books of Israel, and that in this, Eli, lama sabachthani, instead of being a cry of despair, was a sort of prayer."

The few Hebrew words attributed to Jesus in the Gospels are pure Hebrew, including "Talitha, cumi" (Damsel, I say unto thee, arise) and "Eli Eli (lama sabachthani (My God, my God, why hast thou abandoned me?). The word "sabachthani" should be used instead of "sabachthani," as the sentence is quoted verbatim from a psalm of David.

Ton y Botel---The Tune Found in a Bottle



In the mighty surging waters
Who shall hold my sinking head?
But my faithful bridegroom Jesus,
Who upon the Cross hath bled?
Only friend! In death's dark river
He shall hold me, He shall save.
I shall sing if I but see Him,
Even in the wet'ring wave.

Oh, the power of Love unbounded!
Oh, unconquerable grace!
Oh, the promise never failing
Which no ages can efface!
This is my anchor in the Ocean,
God's mind never altereth.
He hath said, thou shalt not perish,
Live you by the Saviour's death.

A CURIOUS, slurring dirge, half chant, half hymn tune—has taken musical Wales by storm.

It is popularly known as "Ton y Botel," which in plain English means "The Tune of the Bottle," for it is generally believed to have been picked up on the Welsh coast, sealed in a bottle cast ashore by the waves. The Welsh words have been rendered into English by the Rev. J. W. Wynne Jones, M. A., vicar of Carnarvon.

"I first heard it in Manchester," says W. Gwenlyn Evans of Carnarvon. "There were hundreds of Welshmen there, and they struck up the quaint tune. I was very much struck at the time. Then I came home and heard people humming the tune, little boys in the street whistling it, and I thought it would take an I made search for the author. After some delay, I discovered that the tune had been composed as part of an anthem by T. J. Williams, Rhos Pontarddawe, in the Swansea valley. The anthem was known as 'Golgu yn y Glyn' ('Light in the Valley')."

The curious name was given to it at first in fun by a young man who rendered it as a private entertainment before it became known. When asked for the history of the tune, he laughingly told his friends that it had been picked up by a yokel on the coast of Lleyn, in a sealed bottle washed ashore. The touch of romance undoubtedly gave an impetus to the craze.

The progress of "Ton y Botel," for it will ever be known as such, has been wonderful. It marched from one Welsh village to another long before printed copies of it were to be obtained. It was learned by ear. One day a congregation in one town sang it, next day it would be heard inland, and the next in the very wilds of the snow-covered mountain fastness.

CHURCH MEMBERSHIP GROWING FASTER THAN POPULATION

Dr. H. K. Carroll, who had charge of the religious statistics in the census of 1890, and has since then annually made up figures on the growth of the churches, has just completed the statistics for 1901. He finds the total church membership, exclusive of members of foreign mission fields, to be 28,060,057, out of a population that must be about 77,000,00. The increase was 760,027 last year, or 2.67 per cent, an increase slightly greater than the annual increase of population from 1890 to 1900, 2.18 per cent. If Dr. Carroll be correct, the churches of the United States are growing slightly faster than is the population.

Of the church membership growth during 1901 Dr. Carroll finds the Roman Catholic church credited 409,693. But he points out that Catholic rectors do not revise their statistics of population every year, so that the increase represents the growth for several years, whereas in the case of Protestant bodies, the growth given represents just year only. The Catholic membership he gives as 9,858,741.

The Protestant Episcopal church makes, next to the Catholic, the largest growth. The percentage is a little more than 4, very large. The growth in figures was 31,341.

Disciples of Christ increased their membership 26,555. The body has almost doubled its membership since 1890, and now has a total of 1,119,971, giving it sixth place.

Annual membership the two next largest bodies were Southern Baptists, which increased 26,412, and African Methodist, which grew 24,882. In point of percentage growth Christian Scientists make a big showing. The growth last year was 12,981, but the total is only 85,970, far less than claimed.

Speaking of Lutherans, Dr. Carroll points out that there are not fewer than 25 different kinds in the United States. The total growth for the year is given at 39,193.

The Methodist Episcopal makes a showing of but 16,856, although it has a total membership of 2,700,000 and last year was one in which great evangelistic movements were undertaken, which ought to have brought in 500,000 new members. Chiefly the causes must have been too

GREAT WEALTH OF FRENCH ORDERS

THE fate of those religious orders that have asked permission to remain in France will be decided when the chamber of deputies reopens. Most of the monastical councils of the country have expressed an opinion either for or against the suppression of the order or orders in their respective localities, and the results show that public opinion is very much divided on the point. The matter is far more serious than many suppose and few people who have not made a study of the subject have any idea of the "ramifications" of the orders.

From the report of the commission charged with the compilation of the evidence placed before the chamber it is seen that there is scarcely an industry in which they do not dabble. They are paper makers, printers, bookbinders, and they have under their control about thirty periodicals. They cultivate the land, raise pigs and supply the army, navy and the trade with pork and sausages, they manufacture liquors, chocolate and soap, they make cheese and hair lotions, they are missionaries and jewelers; they preach against the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, and at the same time manufacture purple and fine linen, and even take powders and dentifrices. Many of the men wear nothing but sandals, yet they possess the secret for making a shocking thin pate patent leather to shade. Fleeting forms are important part of their religious duties, yet they have almost on the market a "tiffeni" that will create the appetite of a lost convictor, and they supply a digestive to overcome the toughest bodekins.

Should these religious orders be dissolved and compelled to leave France, thousands of persons everywhere will be thrown out of employment. One thing is certain, the orders have proved most successful manufacturers and traders. They possess property valued at over a thousand million francs—the figure are official—which, declared a sympathetic deputy the other day, "they have unfortunately placed where moths and rust corrupt, and where thieves are apt to break through and steal."

John Willis Baer in the West.

In the interest of Christian Endeavor John Willis Baer of Boston, secretary of the World's Christian Endeavor union, will make a four months' tour of the western and northwestern states. The campaign opened today at Los Angeles, Cal.

Secretary Baer asks the prayers of the young people during his pilgrimage through the west. He will spend three of his days in the Pacific coast. It is thought that the international convention of 1903 will be held at Denver.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

THE EARLY CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

January 19, 1902. Acts 11:37-47
First Quarter. Lesson 3.

JOHN FOSTER describes Pentecost as the ringing of the great bell of the universe. In answer to its imperious summons a most remarkable audience gathered. It represented a vast territory—from Asia Minor to the Libyan desert, from Mesopotamia to Rome. A polyglot audience! To the ecstatic improvisation in all the dialects of that motley throng to which the apostles yielded themselves, the orderly logical discourse of Peter is in sharp contrast. He spoke in Greek, the then almost universal language. Well might Chrysostom call him "the mouth of the apostles," such was his eloquence.

After putting aside, without resentment, the derisive explanation of the scene which prejudice suggested, he proceeded, with the skill of a practiced orator, to find a common ground with his audience, as Paul did when he quoted heathen classics.

He said, in substance: "We all believe in Joel—that he is a prophet sent of God. Now, Joel expressly affirms that in the latter days there shall be an effusion of the Spirit, with signs and wonders attendant, chief among which shall be some species of sacred rhapsody. Do not the scenes which you witness closely conform to those which Joel described by inspiration? Do not the sound, the fire, and the tongues fulfill Joel's prophecy? Then David is the bright star of our national history—our royal hymnist. Now, David says, in a certain psalm, 'My flesh shall rest in hope. My soul will not be left in Hades. I'll not see corruption. I'll find the way to life.' But David's flesh has seen corruption. Yonder is his tomb. There he lies, ashes. So David could not have been speaking of himself. There is another grave. It is sealed. It is in the garden, near to Calvary. Its seal is broken; its stone rolled away; it is empty. The body had there saw no corruption. The resurrection of Jesus, of which we are witnesses, is the literal fulfillment of David's prophecy. And David himself said: 'The Lord (the Father) said unto my lord (the Son), Sit thou on my right hand till I make thine enemies the footstool of thy feet.' Now, David has not ascended, but the Messiah certainly has. 'God hath made him both Lord and Christ.'

Of the 38 words in this sermon, 25 are in quotations from the Hebrew Scriptures, so apposite as to carry conviction to the majority. This masterpiece of sacred oratory, this first gospel sermon produced a surprising transformation in the auditors. They began by calling the apostles drunkards; they ended by calling them brothers. They talked haughtily of being "Abraham's seed;" but their pharisaical phrases quickly gave place to the publican's, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

The lovely and fascinating picture of the Apostolic church, which the closing paragraphs of this chapter contains, could never have been painted but for the thorough work done in the hearts of these hearers. They were awakened, convicted, penitent, believing, converted, baptized—a splendid foundation! The converts were fused into an unselfish brotherhood. The rich and the poor met together. The strong bore the infirmities of the weak. Each in honor preferred the other. Such a church would command respect, would draw members like a magnet.

THE UNSEEN

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

Forests on every leaf blade, and myriad spheres above;
Worlds in a drop of water, spirits around us of love.
Glory—subtle, evasive; marvels—supernal and vast;
Face of the one beloved, smiling as in the past.
All of the Seen would we barter; all that our vision reveals,
Could we behold for an instant all that the Veil conceals.

Men of Wealth Are No Drones

What Some of Them Are Doing to Win Name and Fame for Themselves.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ARDIS CLAVERDEN.

TO THE poor it seems that money is the acme of earthly bliss. To the wealthy it is known that wealth brings not contentment or honor, and that the really great, the really happy, are those who mark their names on the scroll of fame, for men of money die, while men of brains live forever.

Fired by an ambition to win the admiration and respect of mankind, some of the wealthiest young men in the world are striving to earn recognition by accomplishing something in the great field of human endeavor that will serve as an enduring monument to their worth as men.

Amassing colossal fortunes has no perils for a republican form of government so long as men like Cornelius Vanderbilt, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., John Jacob Astor and Frank Jay Gould are content to take their places in the great herd and be judged by their abilities alone. Not one of them but would gladly exchange places today with Marconi, Santos-Dumont, Tolstoi or Edison.

J. Pierpont Morgan, when buying a magnificent collection of bronzes, was asked whether he did not wish to purchase a group of busts of art patrons.

"What do I want with those," exclaimed Mr. Morgan. "They are only rich men!"

Cornelius Vanderbilt, at his dinner to the non-commissioned officers of his militia company, had for one of his guests Sergeant Scott, who drives a cab and who may any day greet Mr. Vanderbilt with the cry of "Keb! Lieutenant, keb!"

Cornelius Vanderbilt seems determined to prove he is worthy of recognition. For the girl he loved he defied his father, threw aside probably $40,000,000, gave up his claim as head of the house of Vanderbilt, and went out into the world to fight his way. It is true he had $5,000,000 or $6,000,000—enough to satisfy the needs of almost any young man—but Cornelius Vanderbilt found money more of a burden than a benefit or a pleasure.

Works With His Hands.

In the workshop and in his office he works longer and harder than does the ordinary toiler. He handles the chisel and the hammer as well as does the most skilful mechanic. As a draughtsman and civil engineer he makes enough to support any ordinary family.

The improved locomotive fire box which he invented is now in use on sixteen great railway systems of America, including the New York Central, the Baltimore and Ohio and the Union Pacific. Recently he has invented new styles of oil and coal cars, which, it is believed, will reduce the cost of transporting these commodities.

Mr. Vanderbilt has more pairs of overalls than he has dress suits and he uses them more. In the Baldwin locomotive works he may be found not infrequently garbed like a workman, grimly and greasy, hard at work on some problem in mechanics that can be solved best by getting down to first principles.

But this fine young democrat believes the wealthy young men owe it to the state to take upon themselves the full burden of citizenship. So believing, he enlisted in the National Guard and now is second lieutenant of Company G, Twelfth regiment. Not alone that, he gladly accepted his appointment as a civil service commissioner.

The Cabman His Guest.

This man of millions, who finds music in the ring of the hammer on the steel, joy in working out mysteries that have baffled other minds, and pleasure in the drill for defense of the nation or the state, is happy to have as his guest the cabman, to whom dollars may be few, but in whose heart there is as deep a love of home and country and as sincere a willingness to risk his life at duty's call.

Col. Astor, Soldier-Author.

It was not until the Spanish-American war that the people of the United States got an insight to the character of John Jacob Astor. Not satisfied with equipping at his own expense the battery which bore his name and which did such valiant service in the Philippines, he enlisted and served on the staff of Gen. Shafter. He was at Santiago—no tin soldier, either—but near the forefront in the fight, and was one of those who negotiated with the Spanish generals and arranged for the surrender of the beleaguered forces.

Proud as he may be of his military record, Col. Astor has an earnest ambition to earn a place in the ranks of scholarly men. As a writer on scientific subjects he has commanded attention, and the book which he published probably is but the first of many.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., comes naturally by his love of church and humanitarian institutions. More satisfying to him than the swelling of his fortune is the progress of the work of the Neighborhood Club he established in a New York tenement district, and he takes a deeper interest in his Bible class and the club house of its members than he does in the affairs of the Standard Oil Company. He dresses as plainly as does a twenty-dollar a week clerk.

Frank Jay Gould is said to be one of the hardest of workers. All the Goulds are wheel horses when it comes to work, but those best qualified to judge think Frank is more likely to be singled out by the public for attention. He is but little beyond the threshold of manhood, yet his untiring energy, grasp of intricate questions, quickness of decision and accuracy of judgment indicate he is going to play a large part.

Aristocracy of Brain.

Amazing as may be the wealth of money princes, how small is the part they play in the real progress of the world compared with those frail bunches of nerves, Marconi and Santos-Dumont! They are the wizards of the air, who are charming the secrets of nature and putting to blush the necromancers of old and the romancers of now.

Marconi, from a dull old Italian town, came forth to amaze the world with his power to make the air do his bidding. Marvel of marvels, it seems that vessels hundreds of miles apart can hold communication, and that from one shore of the Atlantic to the other a signal can be given, the currents of the air seeming to obey the will of this master of a new branch of electrical science.

It is not too much to expect, with the development of the Marconi system, the terrors of the sea will be minimized, danger of shipwreck or collision will be avoided to a large degree, thousands of lives be spared which otherwise would be sacrificed, and communication maintained with vessels from the start to the end of voyages, no matter how broad the sea or distant they be from shore.

Santos-Dumont, in physique and other ways so like Marconi, came from that third or fourth rate South American republic, Brazil, to astonish the world with his heroism and his genius. He takes us up into the air, carries us about at his will, speeds with or against the wind, rises or dips as his mood suggests, and rivets the attention of a hundred million minds. He has demonstrated that aerial navigation is practicable. When Santos-Dumont circled about the Eiffel tower he took his place among those who will live for all times.

These two young men hold a large part of the stake of nations. They are greater than kings or emperors, presidents or tsars. In the mighty march of civilization how puny is the power of a mere king compared with the power of a man who can ride the air or one who, with nothing more than two poles and a few instruments, can flash a signal across the ocean!

No wonder Edward VII., king of England, is proud to call Marconi "my friend," and that France proudly declares that, even though Santos-Dumont was born in Brazil, his experiments and his successes have been in the land of his adoption.

Greater than the greatest of the house of Romanoff and more powerful in his influence upon mankind than any tsar is Tolstoi, the philosopher, who lives in a hut, and who in peasant garb and in bare feet works on his books and receives those who journey from near and far to pay homage to Russia's grandest son.

The voyager who met Verdi, master of music, or Hugo, prince of the house of letters, holds the memory dear, while forgetful of the pageantry of the Second Empire and the tinsel and tomtoms of Eugenie's court. Stars light the sky of time; meteors come and go.

WHY I HUNT NO MORE

TWO TRAGEDIES That Led a Famous... Author to Abandon Bloody Sport....

By PIERRE LOTI.

Member of the Academie Francaise, author of "An Iceland Fisherman."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MY body, heavy as lead, lay sprawling amid exotic vegetation. Trees, the names of which I never knew, covered me with their shade, and a hundred paces to the left showed the wide expanse of a tropical swamp with uncertain luster in a frame of green.

I was too exhausted to sleep soundly, hardly lost entire consciousness. With closed eyes and lying on my side, I still saw the surrounding country and heard what was going on. And all the time I was dreaming all sorts of dreams, caprices and surprises, until, in the end, I became aware of the presence of a living being. Yes, a biped, but neither bird nor human. I was quite sure of that.

Its presence didn't oppress me, but I longed to make sure, nevertheless, and tried to raise my eyelids. To be sure, there was another face right near, above my own. It peeped at me through the openings in the branches, straining its muscles with funny grimaces. A pigmy, I thought. Two round, extremely agile, eyes with an expression of childishness and youth in them—ah, and such an amount of inquisitiveness, truly womanlike curiosity.

And with that savageness common to all huntsmen I grabbed my rifle. But at the same time I found out that I was really asleep; my hand sank down listlessly, my right leg bent to facilitate getting up, stretched out again. Morpheus, vanquished for a moment, resumed his empire.

Meanwhile the funny little face continued looking at me—the more I slept the more conscious I became of its presence. Now I heard voices, too—the hum and buzz of a thousand insects. Immense dragon flies with metallic glittering wings, a vast multitude of armored, wanton, feathered beauties, clad in the colors of the rainbow, flew by, dancing and pirouetting in the sunlight, enjoying the heavy air that's death to all not born on the soil. The atmosphere, pregnant with strange odors that threatened to stifle me, was their very elixir of life.

Slowly the feeling of stupefaction and confusion wore off, and under the steady gaze of the little creature in the branches above, I awoke. When fully conscious, I reached deliberately for the murderous weapon at my side.

At that moment my curious observer thought it time to withdraw. It was a young monkey. Leisurely, without a show of suspicion. Indeed, somewhat reluctantly, he climbed from his perch. His movements vastly amused me, they were so comical. Yet Mr. Monk took every precaution not to make a noise. As he bent the branches and twigs aside to secure a passageway for himself, he seemed the embodiment of ease and grace, and his eyes, fixed on mine, seemed to say: "Now, you won't harm me, will you? You are much too big and generous to seek to destroy a little one like me, who hasn't an evil thought in his head. See, I wasn't even impertinent, just a bit curious. But that iron stick in your hand I do not like at all. Looks dangerous, and I prefer to get away from it. Once more: Excuse my prying. See, I'm off."

And farther down the road I saw two large apes, the parents of the little one, I suppose, for they were issuing shrill notes of warning. But what was their anguish, what was the tiny monk's good-natured appeal to me? I, the lord of creation, wanted his skin—a fine skin, it would make an elegant muff for my misiress in far away Paris. I took aim and three seconds later the shot rang through the wilderness.

* * *

Leaves rustled and fell in tatters, birds shrieked, animals of many kinds dozing in the shadow awoke and uttered startled cries. A butterfly, big as my spread hand, changed from one ebony tree to the other, filling its immediate environment with bluish haze and leaving a metallic sheen behind.

As he was shot the little monk tried desperately to steady himself on the nearest twigs, but hadn't the strength. His body rolled slowly from branch to branch, and reaching the last fell upon the ground. When I reached it, life was not wholly extinct, but power of resistance was. I handled it as I would a dressing case or valise.

Then I looked my newly acquired property in the face. The monk's narrow, shrunken lips twitched convulsively and his big, childish eyes bore a never-to-be-forgotten expression. Horror of death, fear of the hereafter, anguish, ah, and reproach were plainly painted on his features!

Yes, this insignificant animal hurled a world of execration against me in his dying gaze, and as I became aware of it, I saw my foolish, abominable act in its true light.

And I kept the monk in my arms and caressed the dying head, oh, so lovingly—if it had been that of the most beautiful woman in the world I couldn't have fondled it with more tender sentiments.

Above us, in the tree tops, the parents of the young one I had murdered, continued to issue fierce cries and challenges. They ground their teeth. Fear to draw upon themselves the fate that struck down their hopeful alone kept them from attacking and mangling me. What joy they would have experienced in scratching and biting me—but there was my rifle, symbol of civilization.

Leaning his forehead against my breast the little monk died. In his last moments the expression of fear and reproach had given way to that of absolute helplessness. He was as helpless and trusting as a sick child.

And I went back to camp at war with myself. I felt that to regain my self-respect, I must despise and loathe myself for the brutal deed I had done, for the despicable animosity slumbering in my soul.

* * *

During the five years following the murder of the little monk, I didn't touch a gun, save when the service compelled me, and even then I felt great repugnance. Still I wasn't cured of my evil passion, not entirely so, for one day I went hunting again. This time the environment was quite different. Instead of the bewildering luxuriousness of a tropical forest, a stony desert; instead of blue heavens and the golden sun, a colorless March day in a corner of the island of Mitylene. How I got there? I was serving at the time on a small dispatch boat which made the outlandish port after being thrown about by the equinoctials for two days and as many nights.

After the storm, complete calm, and not a human habitation far and wide. There was only one hut, where shepherds or pirates may have sought rest at one time or another. But neither door nor roof remained, and the wind had swept the scant furniture seaward long ago—in short a complete solitude. The landscape—rocks and steppe, scarcely any trees to speak of, but a concert of bird voices in the myrtle and fennel bushes.

"As there is nothing to do, what's the matter with fetching a dozen of yonder prima-donnas and tenors for supper?" one of my friends said. Raoul was out of sorts and the infernal sameness of the food aboard ship made him worse.

Thereupon, without a moment's reflection and having only my friend's comfort in mind, I went out to that wretched desert, whose only excuse for existence were its myriads of song birds.

Eleven singers I shot without turning a hair; they fell quite a distance from me, mortally wounded, and died without agony as far as I was aware. The lesson I shall never forget was furnished when I completed the dozen.

It happened 18 years ago, and I never hunted since, but even today I can hardly find words to describe the impression this last adventure produced on my mind, though, taking it all in all, it was less tragic than the death of the little monk, for the creature my unerring bullet brought down in the midst of warbling was a mere titmouse, the commonest of birds.

It was shortly after I left Constantinople, where I did farewell to the luxuries of oriental life. Psychologically considered this wilderness, then, was the very place to work a change in my sentiments.

Just before firing the fatal shot I met a shepherd, the only inhabitant of the island. I addressed him in his own tongue, and kind and grateful as these people are, he showed me to a secluded spot, where daffodil lilies and big, violet wind-flowers bloom, filling the air with fragrance as in the valley of the Bosphorus. And presently the sun broke through the leaden clouds announcing the coming of spring, and electrified by the sign from above, all the feathered songs doubled their ardor in singing the praises of the Creator.

On a rock within reach of me, amid a bunch of fennel about to flower, sat the titmouse.

She was drunk with love and joy, the poor little one, for her mate was coursing over her head, chirping sweet nothings at her, and as she was answering him in her own, inimitable fashion, I took aim with the indifference that characterizes us as beasts, and fired.

Of course, I hit her—how could I help it?—and stifled the notes in her throat. In less than a second her pretty body was but a tattered ball, a bloody nothing, fit for two bites between the merciless teeth of some human monster.

Ah, lilies and anemones that but yesterday were offered me by a beautiful white hand with painted nails, spring flowers of the orient, symbols of innocence and sweetness, even you failed to turn my stony heart from the damnable, murderous attempt! And in the midst of you fell the inoffensive, tiny creature, the embodiment of joy and hope. I killed her as her marriage bells were ringing.

* * *

I will never be able to fathom the mysterious connection between the fonsra, the bird, the deserted bungalow at the bosom of the Sweet Waters, my mistress' white hand and the widowed mate's chirps of horror heaping reproaches upon me, but I do know that the deed cost me many sleepless nights, that every little while it confronts me, spoiling otherwise happy hours. Perhaps I shouldn't have told this last story, the tale of the murdered monk might have sufficed to illustrate the point I was going to make, but I couldn't help it. The stain is on my escutcheon and the "damned spot" won't rub off.

In our days when evolutionary tendencies rise with every puff of smoke of every chimney, fine men and beautiful women are trying to abolish our chiefest school of negation, strength and courage—war.

Appeal to Women.

War upon men, my friends, will abolish itself if the chemists have their way, but what about war upon poor, inoffensive animals? Having confessed my sins and atoned for them by many hours of anguish, I now rise to appeal to all the good women in the world to help me stamp out, and make infamous, that horrible crime.

Hunting is nothing short of cowardly, cruel rage of destruction.

EDUCATION MUST REST ON THE ROCK OF TRUTH

A Protest Against Sectarianism in German Universities—Tribute to American Ideals.

By THEODOR MOMMSEN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BERLIN, Jan. 17.—Every little while some American studying in Germany reaches the conclusion that he might as well have stayed at home to "finish" his education at one of the grand and liberally managed institutions his own country provides. But he doesn't like to say so—he fears it might be in bad taste—and, besides, it might hurt the chances of his countrymen, reluctantly admitted to German universities.

But now comes the premier historian and teacher of the fatherland, the great Mommsen, and lays his finger in the sore, pointing out in a veiled manner, to be sure—for he doesn't care to go to jail in his eighty-fifth year—but none the less vigorously and impressively, that the state is offering university chairs to political pot-boilers and the like, whose appointment may be calculated to strengthen the empire's foreign relations, or the luck of some minister or other man in power.

The occasion for Mommsen's interference presented itself when the ailing nonagenarian Dr. Spahn, Jr., to be a professor of history in Strassburg. Spahn has long been identified with the ultramontane party, which seeks to disrupt the triple alliance in order to restore the pope to his temporal kingdom. William, it was said, selected Spahn with a view to pleasing certain vatican politicians and for a consideration. Of course the vatican's ado against the Pabst being a chair in a free (that is non-theological) university for a brief to the Polish bishops, commanding them not to take sides against the Prussians.

Such, it is charged, was the agreement between the political wire pullers, the first of several similar ones contemplated.

But Mommsen's courageous declaration may spoil the game, for all Germany is intensely aroused by the grand old man's eloquent appeal, and the enemies of free science as well as the political hucksters that of late attempted to make a quarry out of educational "benefits" are hauled over the coals in press and public, on the platform, and even in many pulpits.

Here follows Prof. Mommsen's paper in full, which, incidentally, pays a graceful tribute to the American school system:

A Menace to Truth.

Scientific minds the world over are experiencing a feeling of humiliation over a political act meddling with the freedom of education.

The life of science, the element of all education, is truth—hence the supremacy of the American school system, which makes no concessions to any creed, sect or religious belief, and concerns itself solely with facts.

A teacher, the representative of education, speaks the truth only when he states the results of unbiased investigation, and investigation is unbiased only when it aims to adduce abstract results by logical and theoretical inquiry and argument, without looking right or left.

The educator hampered by having an eye on the practical side of a question, who in arriving at a conclusion pays heed to matters outside the province of science, as logically and theoretically conceived—such a teacher is not a servant of truth, and his conclusions will not hold before unbiased minds.

Our self-respect as teachers and men, our personal and professional honor, our influence upon the rising generations, must be founded on truth as on a rock of honor.

On truth and on nothing but truth rests the glory of science—the glory that makes nations great and elevates them in the eyes of the world.

Woe to him who seeks to detract one iota from the truth of science! He is a traitor to the mighty tree in whose shade and protection we live and thrive and whose fruits are the common property of all people!

Illiterates His Position.

If the chair of philosophy or history is filled by a man who must be a Catholic, or must be a Protestant, and he sworn or expected to mold his opinion, privately and as expressed before the hearers, in accordance with the teachings of either creed, it means that and nothing else. That teacher is expelled from promulgating his labors wherever they may collide with some article of faith, or even when they incite to throw doubt upon it.

Such a teacher, if he were a Protestant, would be forbidden to show the eminent mental greatness of the papacy, its undoubted influence upon civilization and the minds of men; if he were a Catholic he would be forbidden to mention the formidable benefits the reformation conferred upon the human race. He would never dare to praise the wisdom of Luther, who made the Bible an open book.

I pity the creed that forbids its devotees to enter philosophy or history compelled by a teacher belonging to another sect. Dragging one's eyes another's intellectual horizon is a miserable confession of intellectual poverty—happily unknown outside of the communes, but it is more—it is a threat against the liberty of free speech in our universities.

Let every man interested to devote his life to the noble profession of education remember that the first condition of success as a teacher is the courage of conviction—the courage to tell the truth and nothing but the truth.

I am not making war on individuals. This is meant as a protest against the assumption that it be justifiable to fill university chairs with persons adhering to sectarian views that must necessarily hamper them in the performance of their duties, or with persons limited in the province of investigation by certain preconceptions of a political or economical nature.

I am defending the principle that science must be free, that truth must prevail—prerequisites do not count. The stand taken by the indignant Protestant or Catholic toward his faith, and whether he is or is not a devout member of his church, be entirely immaterial. He may belong to the one or to the other faith, and his views on religious questions may be moderate or those of a fanatic—if he be wedded to sectarianism, the employment means nothing short of an insult upon the liberty of education, upon science and truth itself.

The life of science, the element of all education, is truth. Teachers must be unbiased; their opinions should be as free as the air under the heavens. Such is the publicism of education, and whoever disregards that principle sins against the spirit of science.

THEODOR MOMMSEN.

* * *

The above was sprung on the eve of publication by eight-nine university professors, and it is expected that the rest will follow suit as soon as the paper reaches them.

GERMANY VERSUS AMERICA

Things Wherein Germany Excels the United States—The German School System—A Better Police Force—A More Tidy People—German Roads and Postal Facilities.

By COUNTESS ALIDA VON KROCKOW.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DRESDEN, GERMANY, Jan. 12.—The Germans have become a big nation, and they are full of fight. They have the best army in the world; are rapidly acquiring one of the best navies; have long had the best universities; and, for the rest, worry along under the reign of an emperor who must be more interesting to read about than easy to put up with.

I can only hint at what I consider the good things "made in Germany," while American readers may search their hearts to test whether they possess neutrality enough to reflect on them. Let us see first what is to be said of public institutions of all kinds.

The church and pretty nearly all that concerns it I relinquish boasting of at the start. The German church is a backward institution, as hairarchical as the English "Establishment," besides being coarser and poorer. Fashion patronizes it without seeing much of it. The poor honor it as they do the king. The throne and the altar are alike to their minds, inasmuch as they have to pay taxes and reverence to them both. Just as there is no escape from wearing the king's coat, no matter where you move about, so is there likewise no escape from paying fees to the parish, no matter where you may choose to be baptised or buried. Your prescribed parish church has the first right to you, and claims it. Your selected minister has only the second sight. Your freedom of choice—and Germans legally possess such freedom—amounts at bottom to having the privilege of paying double fees. Besides the fees, rates are assessed regularly, and the tax collector gathers them simultaneously with the town, district and school taxes.

Taxes to the Church.

The German church, in other words, is a sub-regent over the people, and is maintained by compulsory taxation. Of recent years a modern spirit of practical activity has begun to take the place of dogmatic controversialism, and many pastors permit and even encourage the laity to share in church work. So a time may come when a different judgment may be made. But at present, and as a whole, church life in Germany cannot stand a comparison with the church life in America in respect to vitality and popularity. On this point we may score one in favor of the Yankees.

In the school you will probably be amazed. For in contradiction to what Americans have been told so long that they have finally acquiesced in the truth of the statement, not being in a position to judge for themselves, I assert that German schooling also is inferior to the American. Twenty years ago matters were different. The Yankee pedagogues who then told their countrymen how much better they had discovered German schools to be were right. Since then American schools have adopted with these reforms what German educational institutions could offer. It is now for Germany to adopt from America the following:

(1) Shorter lesson recitation periods.

(2) More advanced age for compulsory beginning of school discipline.

(3) The effort to render learning a pleasure.

Look at the difference in American and German school children! The American boys and girls are straight as arrows, fresh complexioned, alive with energy; the German girls and boys are spectacled, pale, bent, devoid of energy. They are overstrained by lessons too long in duration, too dull in presentation. School is an ogre in the eyes of most German children, whose homes are not wretched.

Military Spirit Rules.

The mistake lies in treating children after the military system, regardless of differences in temperament, health, capacity and taste. What is so superior that it gives Germany a foremost place in statistics of popular instruction is not German schools, but German control. The credit for the low number of analphabetarians in the fatherland is deserved wholly by the police, which is employed by the authorities to ferret out absentees. The German constabulary and police, however, are not the theme of this section of my article. Score one again, therefore, in favor of American schools—not overlooking the fact that I say schools, without including universities and colleges.

Thirdly, how do German police compare with the American? If we are going to be fair and square, and forget personal annoyances, we shall have to give the Germans the palm. Nobody hates to do so more than I. Haven't the police fined my husband because a manservant fired a pistol at a squirrel in our park? And me for setting a flower pot on my window sill? And my son for stepping over a strip of grass in the public gardens (over, mind you, not even on the grass, which, of course, is a terrible crime)? And have I not been yelled at till I nearly fell off from the shock, for bicycling round a corner in the middle of the street, instead of the right hand, for riding on some streets instead of others, for going through certain railway station gates instead of certain others? Have we not had to pay for harboring guests we forgot to notify the police had arrived, and have we not had to pay for forgetting to say they were gone? Did not my American nieces start out to gather experiences, and run against 28 things forbidden by the police in respect to riding on street cars, which they inscribed duly in a notebook and read aloud at dinner with imperfect earnestness, so that I sat on thorns lest my German husband should suspect a criticism was being expressed on some institution of his country?

A Martyr Many Times.

Oh! indeed, what the police have made me suffer, indirectly or directly, is enough to prejudice me. But being an American, I was born free, under a government that practically says: "The sooner the fools are eliminated from the population, the better. Let them, therefore, put their heads out of the windows of passing trains; let them ride in the portion of the street reserved by ordinances for traffic in the opposing direction," and so forth. Not in a country which practically says: "Preserve the life and limbs of every fool. Such a person may be a soldier or become the mother of one. No matter if the other 50,000,000 inhabitants be annoyed and feel pestered all their lives by the idiotic regulations."

I know that the cause of my prejudice lies in my birth, because native Germans like being regulated and feel cozy in the midst of these ubiquitous, multitudinous regulations and prohibitions. Besides, when you have complained that the multitude and pettiness of regulations wear your life out you have said the worst. You is certain that your property rights are secure against blackmail and arbitrariness. There is no corruption of police forces in Germany worth speaking of; nor, for that matter, of any sort of officials. Every man in uniform is a stickler "for orders," from the lowest to the highest.

From an official point of view, therefore, one must be scared for the Germans. Their police beat Tammany's. Germany, in fact, would not be Germany without its police.

I come, fourthly, to city administration, building and cleanliness, in all of which things the best that America can show is surpassed by what Germany presents. Chiefly again because the laws enacted are carried out in every instance to the last letter by the police, without favor or exception.

Cleanest of Countries.

Germany beats America in tidiness, in cleanliness, in orderliness and solidity of cities, towns and villages. It beats it in the cleanliness and solidity of every kind of public conveyance, except railway cars. Its (two-and-a-half-cent-fare street cars, be they motors or horse cars, are apotheosis; so are its twelve-cents-a-fare cabs, so are its boats and ferries. So, likewise, are its highways and by-ways. The police and "gens d'armes" (mounted police) enforce cleanliness on all roads. Most cities enforce ordinances likewise against omnibus and car owners covering their conveyances with advertisements. Such conveyances are licensed to carry passengers, not the names of soaps and baking powders. I think the logic good myself; better than any Englishman or Americans adopt.

Americans concede that road making in Germany is a fine art. Few realize that road repairing has been reduced to a comparatively cheap art as well. I wish devotedly that local societies could be formed in order to study it, and apply the results of the study to country roads in America. I spoke once on the subject to an audience of leading citizens in Ulster county, in New York, an ideal country to experiment in, having all the three chief things for success, I mean stones, paupers and fruit trees. Germans, namely, find that it pays to encourage peasants to free their fields of stones; the property rises in value—taxing value. The stones thrown into heaps by the roadside are purchased by the district road repairing commission. Poor men, who otherwise would have to be supported in almshouses, are hired to break those stones and then are trained to the work of repairing the road beds.

Good Roads Pay Themselves.

The money to pay the men is made by auctioneering off to the highest bidder the crops of the fruit trees planted on both sides of the highway when it was built, and which are nourished well by the manure that walls along the road and is pushed at intervals by a road tender upon their roots. The purchaser of the crop sees to it that his fruit is not stolen. The road commissioners have no bother about that. And although the sale be by auction, it brings in considerable. Every burgher knows how much, because the sales of highway fruit crops are published in the local newspapers.

Then take the mails. We must concede, I think, that Germany beats us here also. It is a small per cent safer than the American mail, and several per cent cheaper. Letters in most cities are carried for a fraction over one cent, open letters for a fraction over half a cent, and printed post cards for half a cent. Manuscripts and business papers pay book postage rates. Packages weighing up to 10 Germans or 12 English pounds are carried by mail long distances for 12 cents; the contents of the package may be prepaid, or you may pay a trifle extra, and give the postman the money for the contents, settling your account with the sender of the package. Moreover, letters and packages are brought to your door, no matter how small the place is where you tarry, how high up in the mountains or how far distant from other habitations.

One must dwell in the Fatherland to enjoy such pleasures, so I repeat, the German post surpasses the American postal service.

Railroads and Depots.

Then take the railways. American rolling stock and railroads are far and away better and firmer than ours that can be outweighed the German express trains and private corporations that own the German railways. On the other hand, travelers in Germany who, they arrive at their destination may be sure of it. They need not sit on pins and needles, if the place be new and unknown by its aspect to them, harkening for hours to jargon hawled out by a conductor, then pass by the place became the name of it is on a sign board a few feet long and a foot wide, invisible save only to passengers whose seats happen to be opposite the sign when the train stops. The names of stopping places along German railroads are advertised by three large sign boards, one at each end of the station, besides the transparent glass sign board in the middle. The first glance out of a car window discovers the identity of a station.

What superior hand bag service is met with, moreover, in German stations. It needs but a wave on the hand to call to one's aid, a quiet man, cleanly clad, who will relieve one of one's bag and packages, summon a cab and bring one's trunks to it, for a trifling compensation. As for depot conveniences, one has only to think of the contrast between what most American ones present, and the spotlessly clean waiting and refreshment rooms of German village depots, to begin to think the American people have been the dupes of their railway owners, who, by emphasizing the excellence of the rolling stock, have diverted attention from the untidy, intensely inconvenient shelters too often found along their roads.

There is a kind of democratic evenness about German public resorts. If nothing is so stupendously fine as Americans can display, so there is nothing quite so shabby, cheap and dirty. They have them no Waldorf-Astoria hotels, but then they have no small town or village inns that are not massively built, either. They do not boast of one city restaurant where it costs you $5 to lunch. At the same time neither do they have to rush over ten thousand rural hotel dinners which it costs you indigestion to eat. If America has the grandest hotels, Germany has a higher average of solid, clean inns, where good and well-cooked food may be had.

ROOSEVELT GOT THE FIRST GUNS

A Little Thing That Showed His Mettle and Made Him President.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ST. PAUL, Minn., January 15.—It was a very small incident that made Theodore Roosevelt vice president of the United States, but the story has never been published. It became known to the writer while he was an official in the army during the war with Spain, and illustrates the character of Roosevelt for doing things quickly.

As is well known, congress provided for the equipment of four regiments of Rough Riders. Among the colonels appointed to command these regiments were Theodore Roosevelt and Melvin Grigsby, of South Dakota. Of the four regiments, Grigsby's were the only true Rough Riders, made up of cowboys and sharpshooters from the plains, and this was the regiment first mustered in and ordered south. The recruiting was done in South Dakota, two companies coming from Montana. These men were typical westerners, and were much concerned over the kind of guns they were to be equipped with, for they expected to do some real fighting, such as they were used to among the Indians. This regiment went to Atlanta. Roosevelt's regiment was recruited in the south. Julian Grigsby, he left the work to his lieutenant colonel, while he himself carried around Washington and selected the first guns that could be had from the war department, which he pleaded to be a mere consignment of Krag-Jorgensens—not enough for one regiment. These he secured before the regiment was complete. When Grigsby arrived in Washington there were no more arms to be had except the Lee military rifles, and he was invited to accept these and they were sent south.

The disappointment of the troopers at not being furnished with the best "shooting iron" resulted in a consultation and a determination to make an effort to secure an exchange for "Krag-Jorgensens." Accordingly, Grigsby hastened up to Washington and secured the release of the first few guns received from the manufacturers. While waiting for these guns Roosevelt's regiment was mustered in. A few days later, using the first regiments, to report for duty, he was ordered to Cuba. He was the only Rough Rider regiment sent out of the country, and the battle of Santiago followed, in which he became conspicuous, while Grigsby's regiment, which was mustered in first, never had a chance to show its fighting qualities.

Had Grigsby left the details to his subordinates and secured the first guns, or had he announced his readiness to begin active duty, his regiment, and not that of Roosevelt, would have been engaged in the battle of Santiago, and Theodore Roosevelt would be now be President of the United States.

FATE WILL HAVE HIM A SOLDIER

Wherever Francois Hoff Turns, Somebody Is Ready to Make Him Don a Uniform.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Francois Hoff, who is not sure whether to call himself a German or a Frenchman, is probably done more compulsory soldiering than any other man on earth, and does it under more remarkable circumstances. Part of his troubles seem to have been brought on him by a chronic inability to settle down in one country and stay there, but he was unfortunate in his birthplace, and for years has been pursued steadily by supernaturally bad luck.

Hoff was born in 1862 in the department of Moselle, which was French until 1871, but which then became German. Soon after this change took place the young man—like most of his subjects—a little uncertain whether he was French or German—went to live in Prussia, was promptly forced into the German army as a conscript, and served for a long time in the White Cuirassiers Wilm, as he supposed, his term of service was over. Hoff made up his mind to revisit France for a while, and had hardly pitched out a home there when the French conscription officers pounced upon him. He was obliged to admit that he was born in Moselle, and they lost no time in enrolling him in the Foreign Legion and sent him abroad for five years, most of which time he spent in Tonquin.

The Franco-German had no sooner returned from his schools in foreign parts than he was invested with the unfortunate idea of returning to his native country. He had hardly arrived there and gotten his trunk packed when he was arrested as a deserter by the German military authorities, who informed him that he had failed to complete his full term of service in Germany and for this bit of neglect sentenced him to six months' imprisonment. Oddly enough, during the time when Hoff was undergoing this punishment the French military took some interest for him to obtain him to pass a camp for the regular period of 12 days' exercise, which is done from every Frenchman during his life up to middle age.

Hoff was no sooner out of trouble in Germany than, according to his custom, he set out packing for it across the border and wandered unwarily into France, where they were waiting for him and grabbed him up as a deserter without delay. When brought before a court martial he asserted himself for perhaps the first time in his life, and told the amazing tale of how he had spent the best part of his existence in compulsory soldiering. The judges seemed impressed by the remarkable circumstances which had driven Hoff, by peculiar coincidence, to be a soldier, and set him free. The partisans of Moselle is however, not optimistic regarding his future, and says he is certain to be arrested on before long and made to do military service.

DIANA'S MORNING TOILET

The Several Stages of Dressing a Formal and Ceremonious Procession, With Many Mystic Rites, Occult Ceremonies and Secret Ordinances. The Dainty and Exquisite Beautifying Box Which Contains Lotions, Potions and Mysterious Decoctions.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

WHEN Diana makes her morning toilet it is a procession—a gradual passing from one stage to another.

She rises at—any hour you choose—say, 7 o'clock, for it is no longer the fashion, not even in Mayfair, to waste precious morning hours in napping. Life is too full of activities—social duties, athletics, clubs and serious study. Within an hour and a quarter she is ready to emerge from her dressing room into the world, looking as lovely and radiant as a freshly-dipped swan. She has taken exercises that improve the figure, style and carriage; that tone up the muscles of throat and neck; that give poise and pose; these exercises alternating, or being spread over several mornings of the week. A bath, of course, is one of the stages of the toilet; how else can Diana remain good-tempered and happy during the day? To prevent lines and wrinkles and improve facial contours, massage follows; hair and teeth must have their share of brushing and hands must be manicured.

That the toilet may not be exhausting, it is preceded by a cup of chocolate, or tea, taken in bed. Slipping out of the garments worn during the night, and into a loose robe, a few moments are devoted to exercises which throat, neck, arms or body may need for special development. When the weather is not severe, position is taken near an open window in order to have the benefit of fresh air, always a necessary accompaniment of any athletics. Standing perfectly erect, with the arms at the sides, they are then lifted up vertically, the lungs being inflated as the arms ascend. With the arms in vertical position the next thing is to rise up on the toes and throw the head back, touching at the same time, the backs of the hands overhead. As the arms slowly descend, the breath is exhaled. These movements are to tone up the muscles of the throat and neck, and, by increasing the circulation, they also help to make the lips ruby red and to plant roses in the cheeks. Another morning, another movement is substituted. A very simple one is to take an erect position and then carry the arms at full length over the head, bringing the hands together—this is also an exercise for the neck. With shoulders thrown back, lungs deeply inflated, mouth wide open and breath held as long as possible, the upper part of the chest gains a fullness, if there are many repetitions of this exercise. Development of the chest is quite necessary for a perfect figure.

When Diana takes her bath one of the requisites is a bath bag which, dipped in water is rubbed over the body, making a sweet creamy lather which is really delightful. As she has been exercising the water must be tepid; the washing, which need not occupy more than ten minutes, is followed by a gentle drying of the skin with a soft towel, and when quite dry a rough turkish towel or sometimes the flesh brush is passed rapidly over the body for two or three minutes, by which time the body will glow with warmth. For persons who are easily chilled, or with cold extremities, the flesh brush is most useful. No woman who values an elastic, soft-as-velvet skin neglects the daily bath of the whole body. The muddy brown look, which the neglected skin assumes, cannot be removed by washing the face and neck alone.

Scientific Face Washing.

In washing the face it should be rubbed from the chin up, from the eyes in and from the forehead toward the temples. Neither soap, sponge nor washcloth is used; at night is the time to use soap with warm water, a cold cream being rubbed on the face afterward; the sponge is no longer used for washing the face, because it is apt to become full of germs poisonous to the skin, being almost always wet; a washcloth is apt to irritate the skin; instead of sponge or washcloth is substituted antiseptic gauze—a new piece frequently. Soft water, of course, is used; if, however, it is not obtainable, nor distilled water, a little powdered borax has been thrown into the wash basin, which contains tepid water, with cold water for rinsing. Hot water alone often makes the skin flabby and inclined to wrinkle; cold water does not cleanse thoroughly. A soft warm towel is used for drying, the face being kept completely covered with the towel till quite dry. If the skin is at all roughened it has been rubbed with moistened oatmeal just before drying, the oil of the oatmeal being most beneficial.

Seating herself at the toilet table, milady spends 10 minutes massaging her face, the process is never reversed, that is, face washing always precedes face kneading. Between thumb and forefinger, just the right amount of flesh and muscle is massaged or kneaded, the process being deep enough to start the blood well to circulating, never sharp or quick enough to hurt, the muscles quickly harden under this treatment and as the muscles support the tissues, the firmer they (the muscles) are the firmer is the flesh; when the muscles relax, lines and wrinkles follow. A cold cream is used, as it facilitates the deep kneading. A good cream is made of:

Oil of almonds, 8 ounces.
Lanoline, 2 ounce.
Glycerine, 1 ounce.
Tincture of benzoin, 20 drops.

The oil of almonds and lanoline are put over the stove until hot, while cooling, the glycerine and tincture of benzoin are added slowly, stirring constantly.

Ten minutes are devoted to the brushing of the teeth, three brushes being necessary to the operation. They are brushed both inside and outside, the upper teeth downward and the lower ones upward. Knowing that a hurried and imperfect manner of brushing has been the cause of many a decayed tooth, the ceremony is a deliberate one. The tooth powder contains no acid or gritty substance, but is of a mild character, and in connection with the gentle friction of the brush, keeps the teeth beautifully polished without injuring the enamel, and helps to remove those daily accumulations which at first are only of a pasty character, but, if neglected, soon become hard and form tartar. This friction is also invaluable in giving strength and a healthy tone to the gums.

The first step when preparing to brush the hair is to sit down. The wise woman expends no extra strength in standing, but calmly and deliberately and at her ease combs, brushes and arranges her hair. Scalp massage, which should be accompanied by a good tonic, has been a part of the evening toilet program. Dividing the hair at the back of the head, a coarse comb is used. If entangled, the hair is freed from knots by beginning a little way up from the ends of the hair and gradually combing from above, care being taken not to break the hair. The brushing should also be performed carefully; the brush having bristles long and stiff enough to cleanse thoroughly the scalp and stimulate the bulb at the root of each hair. Using a brush that is not absolutely clean is worse than not brushing at all. Brushes collect dust unless kept in a bag or drawer, and they should be often washed.

The Care of the Hands.

The care of the hands comes next. The night before they had been well washed—even soaked—in a basin of hot soapsuds, with a spoonful of sweet oil stirred in; afterward glycerine, diluted with rose water, had been rubbed on, and then gloves were worn.

Before commencing the manicure operation the hands, to make them supple, have been opened and shut, slowly and without jerkiness, 10 minutes. On the table before her lies a pair of curved scissors, an orange-wood stick well pointed, a velvet nail file, a bit of chamois skin and a tiny box each of rose-colored paste and of nail powder. In the bowl of slightly soapy, tepid water, the fingers of one hand are soaked for a few moments. Then the selvedge or border around the outside of the nail is pressed gently back to display the halfmoons. It is never cut unless there happens to be a hangnail. "I would as soon think of cutting the borders to my eyelids or the edges of my ears," says one authority on the subject of hand culture, "as to cut the selvedge around the nail." The nails are then cleaned with the orangewood stick, which can be used quite as effectively as any steel instrument, and will not scratch the inside of the nail. The result is that, as the under surface is not roughened by scratching, it will not attract dust. With the curved scissors the nails are cut in a pretty oval—not like sharply elongated claws; with the file any irregularity of shape is corrected. The rose paste is used in the most sparing way, the tiniest little bit being applied to the nail merely to aid the polishing process; then the nail powder is dusted on and a little brisk polishing follows with the chamois skin rolled up into a little pad. The isinglass brilliancy of the nails which at one time was the thing is no longer the fashion. This operation is, of course, repeated on the other hand, the hands being afterward washed in warm water.

The last stage of the toilet has been reached, that is, after the garments have been donned; the time consumed has been 75 minutes, divided about as follows:

	Minutes
Symmetry exercise to improve the figure	5
Bath	20
Washing face	5
Facial massage	10
Brushing teeth	10
Brushing and arranging hair	15
Manicuring	10
Total	75

In Diana's dressing room nothing is more dainty and exquisite, more mysterious to the uninitiated, than the appointments of the dressing and toilet table, suggesting, as they do, mystic rites, occult ceremonies and secret ordinances. There are silver brushes, boxes, hooks, flasks and caskets in endless variety, but the most attractive and interesting object is a little white and gold cabinet, which takes up most of one corner of the room. It contains the lotions, potions and decoctions which the fair lady provides against any sudden need. Many are of humble origin, for example, there is common salt, somewhat glorified, to be sure, by the cut glass, silver-topped jar in which it is placed. Salt, as everyone knows, is a panacea for many ills; a little of it dissolved in warm water will remove inflammation from eyelids reddened by a day spent on the golf links or in wheeling; used as a gargle, it allays any slight irritation in the throat. There is powdered alum to apply to fever or "cold sores", and to chilblains; it is also thrown into the water in which the hands are washed before putting on gloves for a reception or ball, when they might perspire too freely. There is flour of sulphur, blended with sufficient spirits of camphor to make a paste, this being an efficacious cure for pimples; the instant there is a hint of such a disfigurement a little of the paste is rubbed on the spot over night. A pint bottle of Jamaica rum, with about 10 grains of quinine in it, is for the hair, to prevent its falling out and to promote its growth. There is, of course, the inevitable bottle of camphor; the tincture of myrrh for occasional use as a wash for the mouth when the breath is not sweet, the proportion being five drops of myrrh to a glass of water. Another indispensable is glycerin; combined with rose water to use daily for the hands; glycerin and lemon juice, an equal mixture, to use occasionally to whiten and soften the hands; or glycerin, ½ ounce, tincture of benzoin, ½ ounce, and rose water 7 ounces, for occasional use when the face or hands are chapped or roughened by the wind. This last mixture is prepared by adding the benzoin to the rose water, drop by drop, stirring it continually before the glycerin is added, and is used in water or alone. If used alone, it is put on at night and washed off with warm water in the morning.

Another mysterious bottle contains two ounces of white brandy, one ounce of cologne and one-half ounce of liquor of potassia. Its use in the ceremony of the toilet is the removal of pimples or blackheads. It also is put on at night. There is cold cream and possibly a jar of cocoanut oil to use in massaging the throat and arms, or indeed the entire surface of the body. The beautifying box is not complete without the jar of powdered borax to be used in the water if it is hard. The accessories of the bath include pure soap, both in cakes and in bags. The bath bag proper, made of cheese cloth, is filled with bran, one pint, a tablespoon of powdered orris root and soap shaved in thin strips, about half a cake, these all being mixed thoroughly. The bag is made with a drawing string and its contents must be renewed from time to time. If a powder is required for use after the bath a quarter of a pound of ordinary starch well crushed under the rolling pin is mixed with one ounce of powdered orris root and then put through an ordinary sifter and afterward into a bag of thin muslin. If the orris is fresh the odor will be almost that of newly gathered violets. Rock salt may seem out of place in this company of dainty jars and boxes and bottles, but if used occasionally in the warm bath it will give tone to the flesh. Soda and ammonia complete the list. They are to cleanse the pretty brushes and brighten the cut-glass and silver. Perhaps there are other things in this dainty corner cabinet. These would seem to be quite sufficient however, for the use of one fair maiden.

Answers to Correspondents.

Mrs. P. M. and Doris J.—For falling hair, which troubles you both, several receipts have been given in these columns; I hope you have tried them. Let me say, however, that it is not enough to try a remedy once, nor must one become discouraged if there seems to be no improvement just at first. Do not wash the hair oftener than once a month—too frequent washings make the hair dry. Carefully comb the hair at night with a fine ivory comb; this removes any dust from the hair more effectually than brushing. Be careful not to break the skin of the scalp with the comb. Cut the ends of the hair twice a month. Every other night rub the hair and particularly the scalp, with the following:

Hair wash—Alcohol 1 pint, castor oil 1 ounce, tincture of cantharides 4 drachms, oil of bergamot 20 drops.

Dissolve the oils in the alcohol and add slowly the cantharides.

Marion—If the feet perspire; after washing and well drying them, powder with starch or orris root put in a little muslin bag. The inside of the stockings may be dusted with powdered starch 3 ounces, orris root powder 2 ounces, well mixed.

Mrs. J. E. S.—If the eyes are weak, do not use them in reading, sewing and the like before breakfast, nor, after lamplight, until they become stronger. Bathe them frequently with warm water and rub the temples and back of the ears with spirits of camphor. The relief is almost immediate.

Grace A.—To whiten and soften the hands, use a lotion made by melting together in a double boiler, 3 ounces of spermaceti, 2 ounces white wax, 1 ounce glycerin, 1 ounce almond oil. Beat together with an egg beater, and after taking from the stove, add drop by drop 1 ounce rosewater and 15 drops of oil of verbena.

Herbert M.—A certain cure for corns and a relief for bunions is found by dissolving 30 grains of salicylic acid in ½ ounce of collodion. Apply to the corn with a camel hair brush. Let the mixture dry on the corn before putting on the stocking. It takes several applications. Do not use this preparation near a fire or lamp, as collodion is explosive.

Wilhelmina—The paper on facial development, the second one of this series, was published November 24.

Constance S. M.—For a thin neck, try rubbing every night with a cream made as follows:

Cream bath for thin neck and throat—Oil of almonds 3 ounces, lanoline 1 ounce, glycerin 1 ounce, balsam of Peru ½ ounce, tincture of benzoin 30 drops.

Mix the first three ingredients, then add slowly the balsam, and the benzoin drop by drop. After bathing the neck in tepid water rub this cream over throat and neck, massaging with the fingers.

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THE CARE OF THE HANDS COMES NEXT.

IN THE WORLD OF FEMININITY

Tasteful Women, Pretty Gowns, Graceful Carriage, Modest Manners and Other Things.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by SOPHIE GATES KERR.

Still had tied a great deal of pink ribbon around her neck and curled her hair with a fine disregard of nature. She had set a red poppy-dour hat very far back on her head and her dress was a sleazy mohair trimmed with cotton back satin. But it was her best. That was published to the world by the swing of her skirt and the angle of her elbows. She was feeling pretty, and it was just as much satisfaction as looking pretty. Therefore, very well pleased, she joined her steady at the corner for a promenade in which she hoped to excite the envious regard of all the other tenement belles.

Another step in the social scale. A well set up young lady, in a trim tailor-made, approaches. You look once, there is nothing unusual—you look again—ah, there is the same expression. The same swing of the skirt, not quite so pronounced, the same poise of the head that tells an amused public that her gown is new, or has some special virtue in its owner's eyes? She, too, "feels pretty."

A carriage drives up. Miss Midas steps out, trailing brocades and laces, carelessly, yet with a certain ostentation that calls our attention. She lifts her elaborate coiffure with that same Oh, how much better looking I am than anyone else manner that her humbler sisters wear.

No woman can help it. It is part of our makeup. From the time when as children we gloried in our blue sash and leghorn hat, and went calling with our mammas, the proud consciousness of being "dressed up" thrilling every fiber of our being, until now, when the shimmer of silk linings and the droop of picturesque plumes will give us a tiny crease of satisfaction round the lips, we are the same.

Breathes there a woman with soul so dead who never has paraded down the aisle at church or theater or concert hall with the air of one who knows her gown is a good thing and the spectators may be mighty glad to get a chance to see it?

A spangled aigrette, a long suede glove, chiffon and lace fluffed into a bewitching scarf, slippers of gleaming patent leather with Louis Quatorze heels—oh, my sisters, are these not things to conjure with?

We smile a little bitterly at the mourner to whom the length of her crepe veil is as a potent solace to grief; we laugh behind our fans at the bride who declared that her sole thought during the ceremony was of the disposal of her train, and yet, and yet it is bred in our bone, it begins with the body garments that Eve made and wore, and it lasts until we leave minute directions for our shroud, and then our daughters and our daughter's daughters perpetuate it, this love of purple and fine linen.

Execrable Music Manner.

The idea that music should be listened to in silence is very much exploded. On the contrary, one should talk constantly and in as loud a tone as possible without actually drowning the music. This is no more annoying than a low, hushed tone, and will draw more attention to the speaker. Simply because some one is exerting himself to please and entertain is no reason why he should have all the attention of his audience.

Again, vary the theme of conversation with the instrument played. If listening to a piano, servants and dress are the correct topics; if to a violin, ailments and dress; if to a singer, the rudeness of street car employes and dress; if to a 'cello, bridge whist and dress; if to a string orchestra, the Boer war and dress; if to full orchestra with brasses, football, President Roosevelt and dress. This program is always followed by the smart set, those who do the correct thing at the correct time.

When the music pauses or grows softer, do not lower the voice or drop the conversation. You may never again have the chance to find out just why Mrs. Blakely left her husband, and the loss of that information would be far more annoying to you than your voice possibly can be to the musician. Besides it will teach him patience. In this way you may become a real benefactor to the human race.

After talking through an entire musicale do not fail to thank the artists and tell them how much you enjoyed it. They may not remember your behavior, and will be pleased at the attention. Should they happen to remember you and become violent they can be arrested with assault and intent to kill.

If, on the other hand, you do not care to follow the fashion of the day, but desire to become an intensely musical—although you may not know a crescendo note from a fishing hook—by close attention to the program and a varying of expression for different composers you may succeed gorgeously.

For Chopin, a dreamy, far away look, hands limply clasped and eyes looking upward is extremely good. Bach and Beethoven demand a slight frown, head forward, chin on hand. For Wagner, the well-known "bicycle face" answers every purpose. For Liszt's eccentricities, an impressive seriousness. Berlioz and Dvorak should be heard with an expression of patience under suffering. For Schubert and Mendelssohn, a comprehensive placidity tinged with approval. The modern composers need only an indulgent smile.

If these directions are followed and imported gowns are worn any aspiring dame may acquire such a reputation for your true virtuoso in music matters that distinguished artists will beg to be allowed to sing and play at her Sunday afternoons for no remuneration whatsoever. Thereby causing the mental lady to become known as a warm entertainer and a social light.

The Feminine of It.

Every once and again some vociferously adjectived article splurges into print to deny the old saying, "Men hate a learned woman." These articles are written either by young women who have become minor lights in the intellectual firmament, and are still able to fill their dance cards without squandering undue sweetness, or they are written by older women who can't think of anything new to write about.

There are parents who are very fond of quoting that verse in the Bible, "Children, obey your parents." They neglect to read or heed the next verse, "Parents, provoke not your children."

So with the aphorism—which is hardly an aphorism—that men hate learned women. There is another verse. Women hate learned men.

Yet in either case there is a tacit understanding that it is not the unobtrusively learned man or woman who is hated, but the one who parades learning and flaunts it as a mark of intellectual superiority. Any one who wouldn't hate a pedantic, conscientiously erudite person, deserves to have Schopenhauer and Nietzsche read to him until he gives up the ghost.

It's maddening to have a man set you right in your pronunciation of "Hamlet" with a pitying smile for your ignorance. It's enough to make the sweetest tempered woman in the world smash china when she hears her views on recent fiction skillfully disected and laid up to ridicule by clever masculinity, who has more wisdom and wit than tact or chivalry. After such an encounter she will vow never to talk of anything more difficult than the weather, and confine herself strictly to fact in that, giving no opinions. No wonder we hate learned men—the obviously learned. The man whose store of knowledge is not as the wealth of the nouveau riche, your kindly, unassuming servant, will never receive aught but respectful admiration tempered with sincere liking from the women he meets.

Think, then if it is annoying to a woman, how much more it must be to a man, whose amour-propre is an much greater, to be put right on subjects wherein he deems himself master by one of the opposite sex. Right here a fact might be recorded. There is no man who does not believe himself perfectly competent to deliver an authoritative opinion on any subject. We know there is none, for he would be in a museum raising big money as the wonder of the age.

Perhaps it would be well to do away with extreme learning and put every one on a level in mental attainment, just as some socialists believe we should be on a level in possession of worldly goods. Let the schools teach just so much and compel every one to go to school. Abolish colleges and individual research. Make education a sort of automatic filler of empty heads—just so much of the same kind for each. And since these utopian schemes may not be at once carried out, at least let us take a step in the right direction by teaching the overbrowsing to carry their honors lightly, lest destruction fall upon them.

"I am endeavoring to train up my children that they may become intellectual entities," said a fond father of the hyper-conscious intellectual type.

"The Lord forbid," exclaimed his hearer. And to this we fervently respond, "Amen."

Home-Made Soaps.

A pure soap on the face is an absolute necessity. The average woman pays a fancy price for a complexion soap, highly perfumed and then finally imagines she has done the proper thing by her complexion. One of the most widely advertised soaps, as well as one of the costliest, has nothing to recommend it save its purity. There is not one ingredient calculated to make a beauty out of you. Here is a recipe for a complexion soap which is not only pure but contains such things as are good for a dry skin: Take a pound of white castile soap and stir it on the fire with the milk of one cocoanut; add the juice of half a lemon and two drops of oil of roses. When it is melted to a smooth paste (but do not let it melt too much) stir in half a cupful or more of almond meal. Keep it in jars for use.

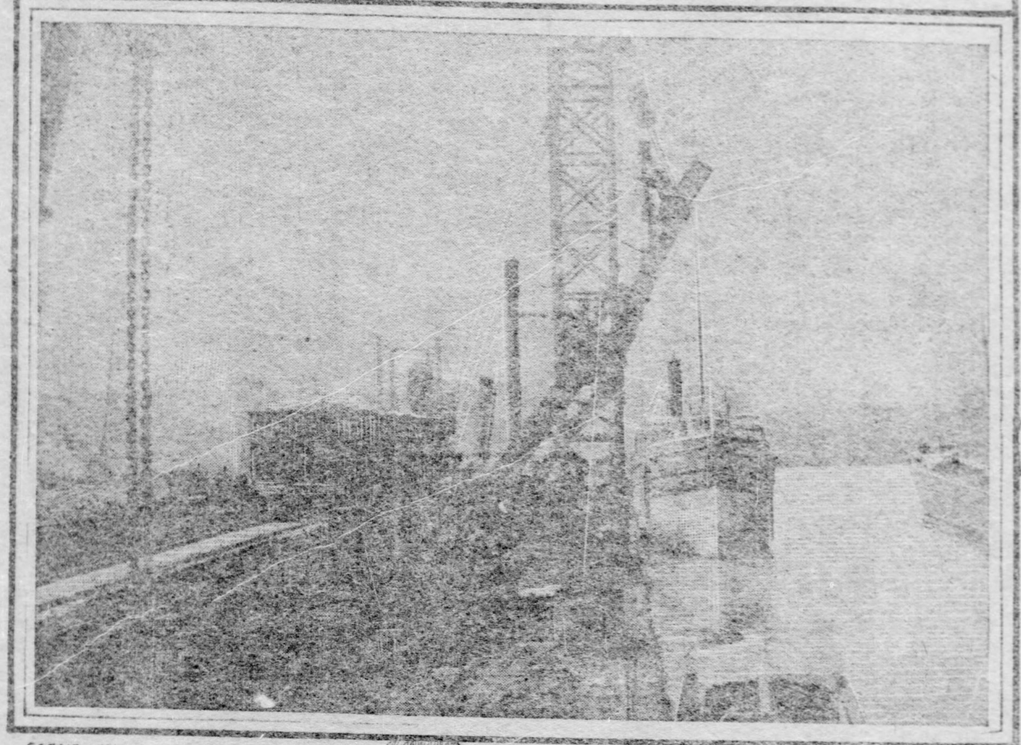
Here is another soap which is also a good one: Shave a teacup full of pure castile soap, melt and add a wine glass of oatmeal water and one teaspoonful of benzoin; make into a cake. On retiring wash face, neck and arms with this and apply a good cream. Let the cream remain on the face over night. Wash off in the morning.

A Stylish Hat.

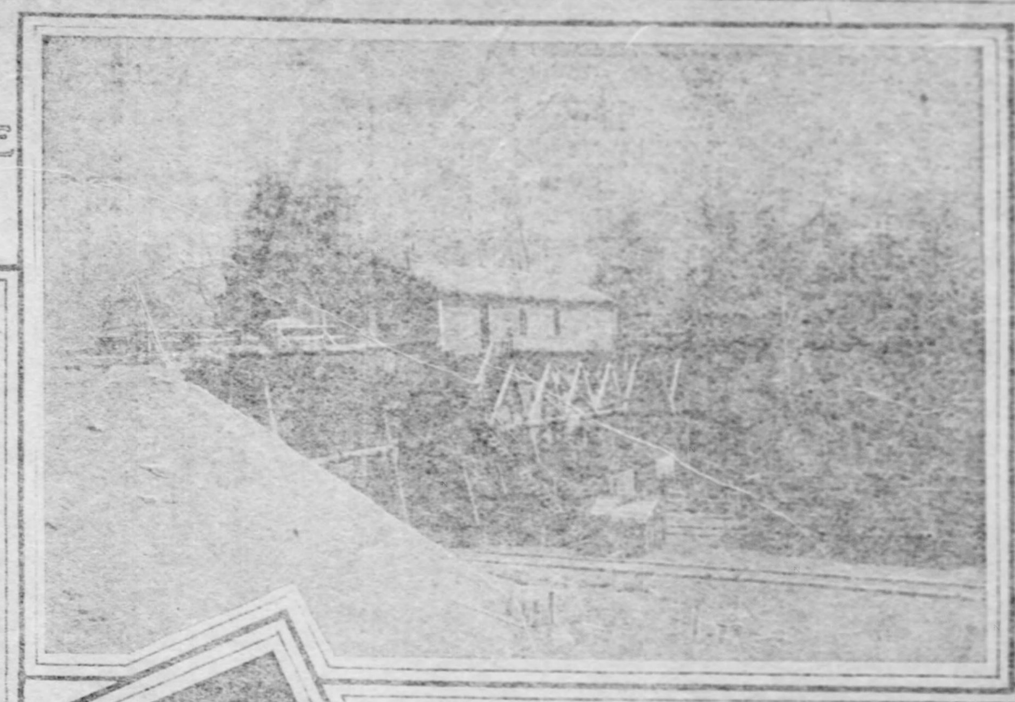
The combination of black and white is one of the fancies of the season. A stylish hat in the generally becoming round shape is made of strips of white felt arranged to simulate tucks and the edge of the wide straight brim is edged with black velvet. Broad velvet ribbon, having a white center with very black dots and a deep black border on each side is softly draped around the low indented crown and is also formed into a wide bow placed against the rolled brim at the back. Two small black and white quills are on top of the crown at each side.

The Importance of Coal Production

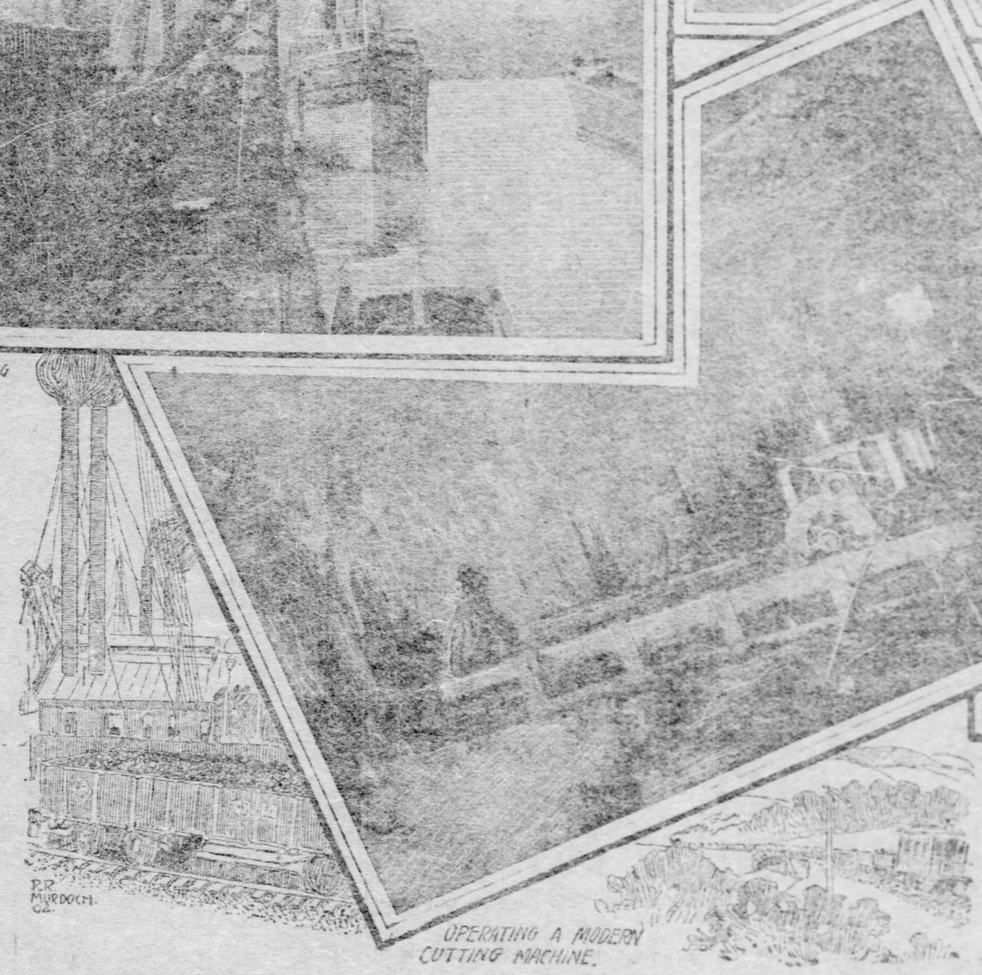
BY W. FRANK McCLURE



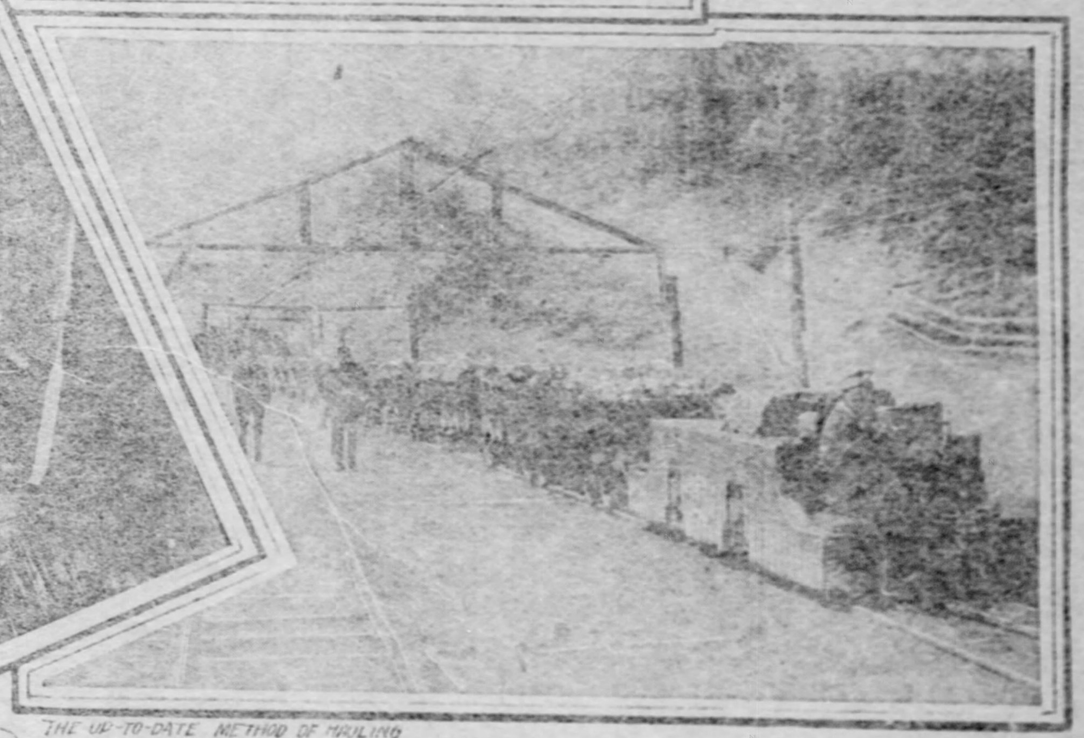
SCENE AT A SHIPPING PORT, SHOWING THE LATEST TYPE OF COAL LOADING MACHINERY.



THE TIPPLE WHERE COAL IS WEIGHED, SCREENED AND TRANSPORTED.



OPERATING A MODERN CUTTING MACHINE.



THE UP-TO-DATE METHOD OF HAULING COAL OUT OF THE MINES BY TROLLEY LINE.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 18.—In the face of a coal famine in many parts of the country, advanced prices of fuel, and the ultimate forming of a giant coal trust, the attention of the public in general is being directed more and more to coal mining and coal handling. At this season of the year the production of coal is of paramount importance above that of all other minerals. On no other product of the earth is man so largely dependent for immediate comfort.

Modern coal handling, like that of copper and iron, is the result of a marked evolution. Today machinery guided by a lever in the hands of a mechanic cuts the bed of coal in the dark underground chambers. An electric trolley system hauls the little cars of the mine out into the open air and away to the chutes above the coal carrying train. The portion of the coal output to reach its destination by water is unloaded into vessels by machines, each capable of discharging 500 tons an hour. And yet, in spite of all these bettered facilities, comes the coal famine.

Though there is no great all-embracing combine, as in the steel and iron industry, the past year has been marked by many notable consolidations of coal interests in the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac. In West Virginia the consolidation of many properties is said to be near at hand. As early as June the operators of bituminous fields in Indiana held a meeting with a view to arranging for the consolidation of 30 mines. In the Massillon district in Ohio the work of consolidating has been in progress throughout the summer. Pennsylvania's coal supply is largely controlled by a few companies in Pittsburgh. New gigantic moves and greater development of the coal industry in the districts above referred to will mark the future, from present indications.

Outside of the mining localities of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana and West Virginia, there are many other states which produce coal both in large and small quantities. Twenty-seven states and territories in all annually harvest this important mineral. The annual output of the United States is 200,000,000 tons. The number of men employed in mines and handling is over 600,000. Coal is extensively mined in the Louisiana purchase, including even Indian territory and Oklahoma. The production there is not alone limited to bituminous coal. A good quality of anthracite is mined annually.

It was about the year 1700 that the first coal to be mined in the United States was taken from the fields about Pittsburgh. Prior to this date coal had been found in small quantities in other states, but not mined extensively.

One naturally associates with the coal industry two styles of mines, those entered by a shaft—a perpendicular entrance equipped with an elevator—and those horizontal, entered from the side of a hill. In some places, however, coal is dug from the surface and often from a depth of four to six feet. These top-of-the-ground beds are found to a great extent in Arkansas. Owing to the topography of Pennsylvania and some of the Ohio coal regions, the bank mines are exceedingly common.

Some mines in Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia have a capacity of 4,000 to 5,000 tons daily. Many of these operate both day and night. A strictly modern plant is operated entirely by electricity. The mine is lighted by electric lights. The coal cutting machines working directly in the beds of coal are propelled by electric power. Even the fresh air which must be furnished to the miners is forced into the mines by the aid of electricity. As stated before, and as shown in the photograph, the cars coming from the mine depend upon an electric trolley. Mining is thus not the laborious work that it once was, though it cannot yet be classed with the light avocations of life. The miner is still destined to wear a dusty face, lift chunks of coal, and run some risks.

After leaving the mine the coal is taken to what is known as a tipple. Here it is weighed and screened and dumped into cars, which stand on tracks beneath the building that shelters the tipple. The sizes of coal depend on the difference in the size of the screens. Prior to being dumped into the cars, the various sizes, after being separated in the screens, are first discharged into bins. Each bin is directly over a distinct track. Thus a whole train can easily and quickly load one kind of coal.

The most really interesting spot reached by coal after leaving the tipple is the lake port. Much of the coal produced in Pennsylvania goes to the Lake Erie harbors. Here it is handled by many different machines, built especially for unloading the cars and loading the vessels. Some of these machines lift entire cars and dump them directly into the boat. The latest and one of the most speedy styles of machines is illustrated in the accompanying photograph. The cars of coal run upon a trestle. Then their contents are dumped by means of the hopper bottoms into a large iron hopper beneath the trestle. As the coal falls into this hopper it falls also upon the lower end of a continuous carrier. The coal is conveyed up this continuous carrier and delivered into a spout that feeds the coal into the boat. In the picture this spout is raised, waiting for the vessel to draw beneath it, when it will be lowered into a hatch. The spout of this machine is so arranged that it can be swung in any desired direction, thus delivering the coal to all points in the vessel's hold. To operate this machine requires but three men. The machine capacity is 500 tons an hour.

A large coal carrying vessel seldom hauls more than 6,000 tons. The steamer D. M. Whitney holds the record, having taken 6,700 tons on one trip last year. This cargo went to Fort William and was for the Canadian Pacific railway. The coal shipped by the great lakes goes either to Canada or the upper lake harbors. Some of that for Canada goes by car ferries, the loaded cars being shifted aboard.

The coal which goes to the head of the great lakes often aggregates in a season 2,500,000 tons. A much larger supply than is immediately needed must be stored on the upper lake docks during the navigation season, in order that winter's demands may be filled. As high as 1,500,000 tons of coal sometimes remain on these docks at the close of navigation.

WHEN THE COMSTOCK LODE WAS DISCOVERED

Mines That Later Produced $600,000,000 Were Sold for a Few Thousand Dollars.

HOW COMSTOCK BOUGHT ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE

Paid $600, a Shotgun and a Harness for Her—She Wanted to Go to California, and He Let His Bonanza Slip Through His Fingers for a Song.

By H. C. TINSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 14.—There are several survivors of the Nevada mining camp, 40 years ago, when the richest mines in the world, the Comstock, were discovered, but none has a clearer recollection of those days or know the eccentric James Comstock better than the veteran miner, Benjamin W. Taggart of Los Angeles.

"Yes, I knew Comstock intimately," said Col. Taggart, "I batched in camp with him months before the lode which took his name was found. I was witness to Comstock's purchase of a wife from George Carter for some money, a mule harness and a shotgun. I knew the time when for a few months I might the whole Comstock treasure bed of gold and silver for $2,000 or $3,000, and have had six months besides in which to pay the money. Fourteen years from that very time, I saw that same property yielding over $20,000,000 a year.

"I met Comstock in Placerville, Cal., in the winter of 1858-59, and in the spring of that year a lot of us young adventurous fellows went over the Sierras to western Utah, later Nevada, territory. The news had come that there were good diggings in the Washoe Valley. There were over 100 miners camped round about. Three of us young chaps were hired at $3 a day to work for Comstock and his partners.

Washings Paid Well.

"A two-gallon oil can had been filled with gold after a month's washings. Old Comstock, who was a remarkable profane swearer and very loquacious, cussed and talked to everybody about how he had at last struck luck. His share of the profits was about $900 every month. He had over $8,000 saved, and thought he had the biggest mining proposition on earth. He used to get dead drunk every Saturday night, and go about camp telling about how he and his partners had a placer property worth $15,000. Little did he realize that all about him were ledges of gold and silver that would make him the richest individual that ever lived, if he but knew how to handle the ores.

"One day in the midst of Comstock's prosperity he bought a wife. I was not at work that day, and lying about the camp I was an involuntary witness to the transaction. Over in a tent half a mile away from the Comstock camp George Carter and his wife were living. The couple had recently arrived in Washoe valley on their way to California, and from a six months' journey by ox team across the plains from Missouri. Carter was blue and sick. He had had a very hard discouraging time ever since he left his old home. He and his wife had been married two years, and because of the wife's ambition to be rich they had struck out for golden California. She was a buxom brunette of about 28. She had a bright pert way, and all the men secretly admired her.

Buying a Helpmeet.

"Comstock hired Carter to do some carpenter work, and the two had a row about the payment. Comstock swore and retired to his tent to smoke and think it over. As he sat there he could look out across the gulch and over the barren mountain side to Carter's tent. He saw Mrs. Carter there, busy about her camp duties. Suddenly the old fellow took out his pipe and called out to Carter, who sat whittling nearby:

"'Say, George, what the use of your bein' so blankety-blank poor when you kin get rich in one minit,'

"'What you talkin' about?' said Carter, coming in to see Comstock.

"'Well, what good's yer woman to you when yer broke? Why don't yer let some one what's got coin have her? I'll pay well for a womin like she is.'

"'What'd yer give me?' said Carter, hesitatingly.

"'Hain't no idee. You say what ye'll take. I hain't had no deailin' with womin, and you've just come from the states, where they's plenty,' said old Comstock tentatively, while he puffed away at his black clay pipe.

Carter whittled a moment in silence, and without looking up said: 'Well, how'd a thousand dollars be?'

"'Oh, that's too blankety-blank steep far any womin,' exclaimed Comstock.

"'She's worth $500 anyhow,' said Carter, when he had whittled again in silence.

But Comstock only ripped out another string of oaths at the idea of such a price for 'a womin.'

"'Now, see here,' said Carter, 'you're rich, and I am sick and poor. You say what you'll give for Lix.'

"'Well, I've been a-thinkin' and thinkin' it all over,' said Comstock, 'and I've 'bout 'cluded to offer yer $800.'

"'All right,' said Carter, getting up, 'but you've got to throw in that mule harness and your shotgun.'

"The agreement to sell Mrs. Carter was made then and there. Comstock put on a clean flannel shirt and slicked up a bit. Then he went over to see Mrs. Carter and tell her about his bargain with her husband.

"Mrs. Carter knew that old Comstock had a good $15,000 in gold dust and immediate prospects, while her husband had not a dollar ahead. So she fell in with the idea. Comstock and Carter went over to the merchant at Forest City, who was the best educated man there at that time, and he drew up the terms of the sale of Mrs. Carter along with the mule harness and shotgun.

"Carter stayed about Forest City for a few months, spent all the money he got for the sale of his wife, and wandered off to Sacramento. Comstock married Mrs. Carter four or five years later, and the last I heard of her she had an awful row with him and they were divorced.

A Hatful of Sand.

"Comstock's washings began to give out a little after his purchase of a wife. One day he was going back to camp from Forest City. He was a very observing man, a natural born prospector.

"'This here sand looks blankety-blank good,' said he. 'I'm going to try it. I've been thinking about it for weeks.'

"He filled his hat with the sand and carried it to camp. After the noon meal he got out a pan and washed it. The first pan ran over $1. That was the first gold ever taken from the wonderful Ophir.

"That night the whole Comstock camp moved over to the new diggings and made their claims on the soil over which they had tramped scores of times and across which several hundred men, searching for riches in mining, had passed without a second's thought that over 600,000,000 lay there below, in the dirt and rocks.

"For a few days Comstock and the others worked in dirt that ran $6 an ounce. The men bought wooden pails, and had so much wealth that they measured it by the bucketful. In a month the news went abroad, and the stampede of miners started that way. By January over 500 were on the scene. That was the beginning of Virginia City. By the way, the name came from a saloonkeeper there who had been known in California and Nevada as Virginny Mike, because he came from Virginia.

"Comstock and his partners kept right on, and the hundreds of other fellows skirmished for thirty miles around and didn't find enough to buy beans and bacon. When the infernal Pi-Utes began gun warfare nearly every other white man in Nevada got out. Comstock and his partners paid extra wages, and furnished their men with shotguns and pistols, and so they kept at work for several months with a guard constantly about the camp.

The Flinty Gray Rock.

I think it was along in June, 1860, that the Ophir began to peter out. It did so suddenly, and the miners got blue and discouraged. Old Comstock would have sold out what claims he had for $2,000. When the dirt had been washed away a dozen or so feet, the men came on gravish-hard flinty rock that was strange to those days. Comstock had been prospecting for ten years and had never seen anything like it before. That was the discovery of the true Comstock lode—the quartz that made the greatest mining kings of the world, and yielded so much gold and silver that political economy regarding the established parity between gold and silver has been at odds ever since.

"One would naturally wonder now why Comstock and his partners did not have the rock assayed there, but mining was a crude science in the west 37 years ago, and the best of miners knew little of metallurgy. The Ophir owners examined the queer looking rock and several were sure it was iron ore. No one guessed that it was even worth hauling. Comstock himself was sure it was a mixture of galena and iron. They did nothing with the rock for a month or so, when they decided to spend several hundred dollars, and have it tested.

"So they got out a wagonload of the grayish rock, and with a string of mules sent it over to Sacramento to an assayer. A bright young lawyer at Virginia City, named Pat Walsh, wanted to go to Sacramento on business and was sent along to get the assayer's report.

Cashed Out of Millions.

"Walsh's return was not awaited with any anxiety. When he did get back along in July, 1860, he said the assayer had made a long written report, which he (Walsh) had lost in the gravels over the mountain trail, and that the strange rock was iron ore with traces of silver and gold.

"A week later several men from Sacramento and 'Frisco came into Virginia City. They had evidently come in haste over the mountains. Almost at once they began offering to buy Comstock's and his partner's shares. Of course, they were adroit to conceal their motives. Comstock was suspicious, but the other partners were not. Two of them each sold a seventh interest for $3,000. Comstock's purchased wife wanted to go to California, and he sold the next day for $3,000. Then another partner sold for $10,000. Pat Reilly held out a week longer and got $20,000. Joe Winters decided to hold on to what the stranger from Sacramento and Peters wanted so badly. He got about $30,000 for his share when he sold, and he had got as much more from dividends.

"As soon as the mine had passed into the new hands the facts about the assay came out. There was a roar of astonishment and anger. Old Comstock was almost crazy for weeks. It was found that the wagonload of ore Walsh had taken to the assayer was worth over $4,700; that it had assayed at $12,000 a ton.

Vast Fortunes in Lode.

"Iron in it?—not a bit. Walsh had been secretly made one of the syndicate that had come on to buy the Ophir mine, and had concealed the written report of the assay. Comstock went to California, and I have heard he never wanted to see the Ophir again, after he heard how it was paying dividends of $50,000 a month. His share in the mine would have brought him $102,000,000 in twenty years.

"The new Ophir Mining Company went to work in 1861 to develop their lode. They were scientific miners for those days, and they brought the finest machinery known in mining to Nevada. James G. Fair, afterward the famous Bonanza miner and United States Senator from Nevada, went to Virginia City in 1862, as a superintendent for the Ophir, and John W. Mackay went there in 1863.

"Dozens of new companies sprang up trying to get the southerly course of the Comstock lode. Joe Winters spent all the money he had made as one of the original Ophir Mining Company. He consulted astrologers, and paid money to a number of wild-eyed cranks who professed to have mysterious ways of reading the secrets of the earth at $100 a day and all expenses paid. But Flood, Mackay, and Fair and O'Brien found that secret, and they located south of the Ophir the bonanza mines—the Crown Point, Belcher, Consolidated and Virginia—the richest fortunes the Comstock placer mining have ever been anywhere equaled in the world. In 1873 the Bank Exchange Kept look out over $24,000,000 in clean profits from the Comstock lode."

One Little Corner of the Beaumont Oil Field, in Texas.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, FASHIONS,
WOMAN'S CLUBS,
NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1902.

THE REFORMED MESSENGER BOY

ONE-FORTY-TWO AS A WALKING DELEGATE

By HENRY M. HYDE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by Herbert S. Stone & Co.)

"IT was late on Saturday night an' dere wasn't a t'ing doin'. Me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven had been across de street to de pie foundry four times after sinkers an' two in de dark," said One Forty-Two. "T'ree Twenty-Seven had cleaned up de hull gang wid de bones an' One Eighteen was tellin' how he dreampt de turkey row t'ree nights runnin' an' was goin' to play eight cents in both drawin's on Monday. It was slower dan Sout' Water street on a Saturday.

"Most Saturday nights den was all right, all right. Almost always dey was somethin' doin' down to Harrison street station on a Saturday to give de kids a chance to work a strong graft. De way it was was like dis:

"De big guy wid de gold star'd come into de front offis on a Saturday night an' start a game of talk wid de Lord High Chief Justice of de Peace.

"'I got to buy a grand pianny for de loved ones at home,' one of 'em says, 'an' I needs t'ree hundurd bones.'

"'I could use a few bucks in my biz, too,' says de other.

"'Besides I think it's time de vicious an' depraved characters on de levee realizes dat we're goin' to put a stop to de reign of crime an' de carnival of vice now prevailin' in dis district,' says de Gold Star.

"'No matter if we has to touch 'em up every Saturday night,' says de High-Mucky-Muck.

"'I'll have 250 of de depraved an' debased pinched,' says de Gold Star, 'an' dat ought to be wort' two hundurd bucks apiece to us,' he says, 'if Ike, de bailer, splits his money t'ree ways.'

"Den dey'd git some jay wid a bunch of spinach on his chin to make a holler an' dey'd send out about two dozen bulls to make what de papers next mornin'd call "A Raid on de Levee," 'Police Determined to Cleanse de Plague Spot.'

"When dey gits de calls all full de 'Sarg' telephomes over to I 6 offis an' two of us kids goes down. All de strong arms an' daisies in de clink wants to send for de alderman or de saloonkeeper to git 'em out an' a wise kid could git from a quarter to a imitation diamond earing out of every one of 'em. I've got as much as ten bones out of a raid lots of times.

"But dis Saturday night dere wasn't a t'ing doin'. Me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven was jes givin' a new kid de t'irty-second degree when de telephome bell rings an' we pipes off de manager.

"'Cedarhurst Villa Golf club,' he says. 'Yes, sir,' he says. 'Six boys all day tomorrow,' he says, 'to caddy. Yes, sir. Eight-ten train in de mornin'.' 'Do you want big boys?' he says. 'Jes' as dey run.' 'Yes, sir. All right, sir. I'll pick out boys what knows somethin' about it. Yes, sir.'

"'Does any of you kids know anything about golf,' says de manager, puttin' his head in de back room.

"I'm wise dat he never heard of it before, hisself, so I makes a bluff.

"'Yes, sir,' I says. 'Me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven plays it on our night off over to T'ree Twenty-Seven's barn,' I says. 'It's a kind of a cross between seven-up an' shinny on your own side,' I says.

"'Do you know how to caddy,' he says.

"'Yes, sir,' I says. 'Dat's where you take a base when your podner renigs an' muffs de ball,' I says, 'an' de score is love all."

"Den you swat the ball wid a shinny stick an' it goes flying over in Murphy's potato patch."

"'All right, says de manager, 'you an' T'ree Twenty-Seven an' de next four kids go on home now an' take de 8:10 train on de Northwestern out to de Cedarhurst Villa Golf club tomorrow mornin', he says. 'Dey want you dere all day,' he says.

"So us kids all goes out in de alley an' I says: 'Kids, we got to git wise to what we're goin' up against,' I says. 'Let's go see Rafferty.'

"Everybory knows de only Rafferty. He's de great referee. He refereed de big fight between de 'Buffalo Kid' and de 'Denver Bum' last mont' and when he ain't referrein' he tends bar over to Hogan's joint. Him an' me is ole pals an' I leads de kids into Hogan's an' says: 'Mike, what's de game of golf,' I says.

"'It ain't no game,' says Rafferty, settin' up de brown pop to de gang. 'It's a fashnubble disease like appendicitus,' he says. 'When you git golf,' he says, 'you break out in red spots all over de body,' he says. 'Den you take his rubber ball away from your little brudder an' take it out in de back yard an' count "one, two, t'ree, four." 'Den you swat de ball wid a shinny stick an' it goes flyin over in Murphy's potato patch. If Murphy's goat don't eat de ball you chase your little brudder over to git it an' den you swat it again,' he says.

"'What's a caddy, Mike,' I says.

"'You reminber,' says Mike, 'whin your old man used to go huntin' robin redbreasts an' McGuire's tame pigeons on de prairie lot sout' of de dump,' he says, 'he took along wid him de ole setter dog for to chase after de birds an' bring 'em back in his mut' after de're shot,' he says. 'Dat's de caddy's job an' den, out in de country, where de swell guys plays, de caddie carries a sack on his back wid de ax an' de crowbar an' all de other tools in it.'

"It was 2 o'clock in de mornin' by dis time an' us kids makes up our minds it wouldn't pay to go home, so we hustles down to de end of de government pier for to do a little fishin' an' git a dip in de drink. On de corner of de alley next to Hogan's dere was a dago sleeper an' we swipes half a bunch of bananas an' a orange apiece for breakfast.

"De manager gives us de coin for car fare de night before, but we gits on de train widout buyin' tickets, an' when de con comes along T'ree Twenty-Seven does his cry baby act. T'ree Twenty-Seven is a little kid wid yellow hair an' blue lamps an' when de con asks for de papes he starts snivellin' an' cryin'.

"'I had de coin for us six kids to go out to de Cedarhurst Golf club,' he says, 'an' I lost it. We got to git out dere someway,' he says, 'or I'll lose my job an' my father'll lick me.'

"Den he starts to snivelin' out loud again an', jes' to make de play stronger, I hits him a swipe in de jaw an' he lets out a howl.

"A ole daisy what's sittin' across de aisle gits up den an' says, 'Shame on you' to me, an' asks T'ree Twenty-Seven what's de matter wid him.

"He's playin' de cry baby act to de limit an' pretty soon de ole daisy loosens up an' says, to de con, 'Here, I'll pay de fare for dese children.'

"'Dat' puts us kids sixty cents apiece ahead of de game an' so we goes back to de smoker an' blows ourself for a pack of cigs.

"When we gits off at de Cedarhurst Villa station dere is a bunch of barefooted kids standin' on de platform. I says to one of 'em, 'Hoy, kid, where's de Cedarhurst Villa Golf club?' 'Dat's for me to know an' you to find out,' he says, an' him an' me goes to de dirt an' mixes it up. When I lets him up he says dat him an' de other kids is de caddies out to de golf club, but dat dey all got fired 'cause day pinched too many golf balls.

"When I hears dat I says to T'ree Twenty-Seven, 'Dese guys brung us out here to rat de jobs of dese kids,' I says. 'Dey got fired,' I says, 'for workin' dere regular graft too strong. But us kids ain't no scabs,' I says. 'What you kids want to do,' I says, to de barefooted gang. 'Is to organize a union,' I says. 'Did you all git fired,' I says. 'No,' says de kid I licked, 'Tommy Edwards didn't, 'cause he never pinched no balls an' stands in wid de green keeper,' he says. 'I'll fix him,' I says, 'but first you must organize de union,' I says, 'an' den we'll go an' see de Main Guy out to de Golf club.

"De kids organized de Caddies' union, No. 1, an' dey elected me dere walkin' delegate. First I licks Tommy Edwards an' chases him home. Den I goes out to de clubhouse an' tells His Joblots dat us kids from I 6 offis don't scab nobody's jobs an' if dey want caddies dey got to deal wid an' recognize de union, I says. An' dey had to give in. An' I tole dose regular kids dey mustn't make dere work so coarse after dis."

"A ole daisy wots sittin' across de aisle gets up den an' says 'Shame on you' to me."

HAP-HAZARDS

By A. J. BURDICK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Trouble for Prosperity.

'Tis Prosperity's supervisor on de way;
I spec' dat he's a rivvle, or maybe escaped me pay.
But I'm gwine for keep a-workin' an' I reckon some fine day
I'll nab 'im as he comes a-creepin' down beah.

Uncle Jed Was Shocked.

Uncle Jed Hankins came in from the mountains the other day and chanced to drop into a spiritualist meeting. He listened, he saw, he was conquered. Uncle Jed lost his wife seven years ago and he here saw a means of holding communication with her. The medium to whom he breathed the subject readily consented, for a nominal fee, to sing up the spirit land and get his lost Samantha to the 'phone. Talking Uncle Jed by the hand she fell into a trance and conversation began.

"How are you dear?" remarked the medium in a soft cooing voice, shaking Uncle Jed's hand.

"I'm purty well. Is that you Samantha?" returned he.

"I'm Lalabarbee, an Indiana princess."

"Oh, beg pardon. I was looking for Samantha. Guess you've give me the wrong number," remarked Uncle Jed.

"Oh, no, that's all right," cried the medium. "If you hold conversation with your wife it must be through me."

"Well I heern!" exclaimed Uncle Jed. "Just say for Samantha that I'm disappointed in her. Thought she's got ter the good place sure."

"But this is the good place," retorted the spirit through the medium.

"An' lapdogs there? Oh, no!" snorted Uncle Jed, and he left the room in disgust, exclaiming: "Dumbed again, by gosh."

Whatever your talent be, use it and it will show increase.

An evil seldom grows less by being talked about.

Who seeks improvement welcomes reproof.

A man's own acts are his most dangerous enemies.

It is just as important to know an evil thing when you meet it as it is to recognize a good thing when you see it.

The lips which kiss one may curse another.

Many a man is a man because his wife made him so.

He who would have friends must be a friend.

The most confirmed liars are generally the least expert at deceiving.

Citing an Instance.

"Man is successful only as he is ready to take advantage of the things nature has laid out for him," suggested Knibbs, as the conversation turned upon success.

"True, true," replied Jenks. "The successful boarding house was not started until after salmon and prunes had been created."

The Unexpected.

One does not look for words of wisdom from a fool nor foolish sayings from a wise man, yet both occur.

Generally the Latter.

Some people oppose every public enterprise out of principle; others from lack of it.

The Inevitable.

Some heal by faith, some with the pill,
Some fall the big to mend;
But all the ends those others gain the last,
However the case may end.

A Grand-Oughter.

"This is a grand opportunity which you ought to embrace," remarked the promoter.

"Sort of a grand-oughton, as it were," replied the sarcastic listener.

Their Haunts Not Here.

'Tis true, no doubt, as has been said,
Witches leave cellars and fly away;
But strange it is that in their flight
Some don't alight near us some day.

Georgie's Paw Explains How Great Navies Are Useful.

"I wisht I was a contractor and lived in a Strange land," paw sed one nite when He got to Counting up the profit and Loss.

"Why?" maw ast.

"Then the country I was from would Send a war ship to Seez a few Custom houses for me," paw Told her. "That's the way to give Cold chills to people that Owe you munny. It's rong for you to Send postle Cards telling them you Thot mebby they Forgot all about it, But if your country is a World power, and Frendly relashuns get cut off it's Different. Then the governmunt sends a messenger down to The docks and he says:

"'Cap, the Sultan still Owes sum of Our Contrackters for that Last ralerode bridge they Bilt, and is Getting sassy about It. I gess you better sale around and Seez one of his Custom houses.'

"World powers Can be paishunt and Forgiving most of the Time, but you Mussent go Too far with them. They are Like people. They have Their tender Spots. Ennybuddie can stand a Lot of hard nocks if you don't Happen to hit on the Crazy bone or the Solar plecksus, or some Place like that. But when you Land on the rite spot they are a Squawk and the Spunge goes up in the Air. That's the way with World powers. You can Kidnapp their mishenafries or turn the Hose on their forren Councils or Sneer at their Poets or Tell their filosofers they Better go to Nite school or hang their Embassadors up by the Thums and the powers'll try To Overlook it becoz it would be rong to take Advantidge of your ignerunce, for they Think mebby you'll Appolo Jize enny way some time when you're not too Bizzy, and the Incidunt's closed.

"But if you Lift a Hand against a little six by Nine custom House belonging to the Saim power then it's too late to Carry on diplummatick relashuns. The custom House is the Last straw. When you put your fist thru the Custom house windo you Haft to pay dammudges or fite, unless the other power hazzen't a Navy or most of its Army is out in the Swamps bizzy with Some Informull revolution or Killing Christians. If it's a Case of that kind the Strong power Takes a Coaling staishun or Sumthing and Onner is vindikated.

"That's why I say we Nead a Strong navy. We've got to Have enuff Warships to give Our contrackters a Chants to collect their Bills. A World power always has a Tender spot for people That leave their Native land to go far Away to Other Countries and Bild bridges and raleroads and Dig tunnels. 'Sposing a man named Oompndorf that Can't make Munny enuff to Suit him over in Germunny goes to South Americky and Starts in Blaness and gets a Contract to Bild sumthing. Mebby he's a Good, onnust contrackter, who duzzen't expeckt to Clear more than sixty Thousend dollers a year on the Job, and when he Gets it Done the government down There refuses to pay or Hazzen't Enny munny in the Treasury becoz they Had a revolushen the nite Before and Sumbuddy ran away With the Safe. Can Germunny afford to Overlook the horrable outrage? No! Germunny didn't tell the contrackter he Had to go and do the work. He went on His own hook, and if He would of got the munny probabully Nobuddy in Germunny would ever of Got a chants to spend a cent of It. But Every man, woman and Child in Germunny's onner is at Staik. Who knows how soon the Germun faektry hand, the Germun farmer or any of the Other Germuns that do the work and Ern the munny to keep up the Army and Navy nite want to go Out contrackting?

"So the Emperor quits Criticizing art long enuff to Pick out three or Four seckond Class cruizers that are Bilt for seezing Custom houses and sends them off to Help Herr von Compndorf colleckt, and Diplomattick Circkles get to Humming like a porteh party till the Case is settled.

"So, what we Nead is a Grate navy. Our enterprising people that Have capitle enuff to take the Risk are starting out every few Days to get Contrackts in foreign Lands. We must have the Power to Help them Get their munny when the work's Done. It's none of Our Guvernmunt's bizness if a man named Brown out at What Cheer, Iowa, has the Tifoid fever and Loses his Cow by braking thru the Ice. He miten't have Enny Coal in the House and the Children nite all be Down with the Ricketts or Sumthing and the Family in a Horrabull fix, without the State department ever paying enny atenshun to Him, but if the Saim chap had a Contrackt for digging three Thousend post Holes in Maddy Gasker and Couldn't collect the Bill after the work was dun, it Wouldn't take Long for one of Our war ships to Go around and Make a Demmun trashen to Help him out. Or if he owned a little old Scow and was Taking a Load of Oyster Shells from Perth Amboy to Jibbery Alter and Some Portchew Geezer run him in as a Suspishes character, making him Lose four Dollers and a Half on the Cargo do You think the Governmunt would overlook it? Our navy would Seez every Custom house in Portchoogle and Hold them till the Claim was paid and Onner vindick ated."

"What makes the powers act that Way?" may ast.

"Every power is Trying to Bild up Forren trade," paw Sed, "and Enny way England's set the Fashun in navies, so all the rest want big navies and haft to take Every chants they Can get to Show where it'll Come in Handy to have lots of War ships. We are spending Hundreds of millyuns of Dollers for warships. Can we afford to Just Let them be Tied up at the Docks with Barnickles on? The people wouldn't Stand it. They would say we Didn't nead a navy. We must proteckt our murchunt mareen and our Contrackters in forren Lands, even if We haft to hire the Contractors to go Out or Bild the murchunt mareen to Get proteckted. We——"

Nobuddy ever herd what else Paw was Going to Tell us about It Becoz Uncle Ramsey, settin' with his Chair tipped Back over in the Corner, commenct to Snore. Paw sed it Was disurridging to Talk about affairs of Stait where people were So narro minded They didn't Take Enny interest and he Rocked on the Dawg's tail about the Saim time. So the first Thing we new it was time to Think about Sumthing Else.

GEORGIE.

(Copyrighted, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)

"Becoz Uncle Ramsey, settin' with his chair tipped back over in the corner, commenct to snore."

"I wisht I was a contractor and lived in a strange Land," paw sed one nite when he got to Counting up the profit and Loss.

The way some people are being divorced and remarried reminds one of the great game of "swap out" on a checker board.

THE BOY REPORTER

INTERVIEWS THE MAN OF MILLIONS.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by FRED L. LONG.

"I SEE you are thinking of giving a home for aged and infirm newspaper men," remarked the Boy Reporter to Andy Carnegie as the star spangled Scot pulled his trousers up so as not to break the crease and sat down in the opposite chair.

"Oh, yes, oh, yes," replied Andy, as he bit the end of a $2 50 perfecto and handed the interviewer another. "Yes, Henry Watterson has reached the age when he feels that it is about time to retire, and he has written to me asking what I'll do in setting up an establishment for the care of himself and his fellow faithful ones. Do you know I think it's a good idea? To tell you the truth, I'll have given a home long ago if I had been just certain that Watterson and several others I could name, but won't, would retire to it. Now that Hen has made the proposition I don't see how he can back out, and I've about made up my mind to go ahead with the scheme.

"I always liked that man Watterson, and I like him all the more now that he has evidenced a retiring disposition. Years ago, when I was just a young billionaire and couldn't give away more than a million or two for libraries every couple of years, I used to meet him often. Many a scoop, I think that's what you newspaper fellows call it, I've given him on where the next church organ was going and whether or not the Republican tariff was a personal or a public benefit. He was a bright young fellow in those days. I had hopes for him. He gave promise of that superior ability which has marked the rapid rise of my young friend, Charley Schwab. But see how sadly young men sometimes go astray. Here is Schwab at the head of the greatest combination of capital ever known, and here is Watterson, begging for a home for indigent and superannuated newspaper men that he may rest assured of passing his last days in quietness and peace. I had heard nothing of the young man for some time. After the disappearance of William J. Bryan, who so mysteriously died from public view a couple of years ago, Watterson seemed to drop out. I had suspicions at the time that perhaps he was partially responsible, but perhaps I was too harsh. If I was I hope he will forgive me. And now he wants a home. Well, well, well. How are the mighty fallen.

"To tell you the truth, however, I don't see my way clear just at present to do as he says. I only have a little odd change in my pockets just now, not more than a million or two at the most, and the library at McKeesport is not near finished yet, I understand. Still, I'm thinking the matter over, and if Henry will guarantee to find inmates for the home and keep it at all times filled, especially with those whom I shall select, I'll try and see my way out. It's just this way. I'd like to select the first inmates. I don't see anything unreasonable about that, do you?"

"It's a pity this thing could not have been arranged years ago," suggested the reporter.

"It is, it is," said Mr. Carnegie, sadly. "If Henny had just thought this out in the days of Brick Pomeroy, Petroleum V. Nasby, Orangoblossom Mulhatton, Charles A. Dana, and a few of the other celebrities who have passed over, how pleasant it might have been for all concerned," and Mr. Carnegie sadly wiped away a tear and gave away another library in an effort to forget.

The Chemistry of Life

Written for The Sunday Gazette by C. B. CAMPBELL.

PROF. DE VON, about seven years ago, before the American Chemical society read an original paper on "Albuminous Bodies, and a Theory of Life." Though dealing in the main with the technical side of the subject, he set forth with it a theory that wrapped up in these albuminous bodies was the vital force of the universe, or life itself. That all forms of life turned around this principal and with the elements, constituted the complexity of our existence. Though the author of this paper is dead and the paper itself dead, in a volume of the "Transactions" for that year it is interesting to renew the subject in view of the recent theory of Prof. Loeb.

It would not do to go very deep into theoretical chemistry, for when learned men can only see the light at times it is not well for bakers and candlestickmakers to try to understand theories in which men of science have spent years to understand themselves. So in discussing Prof De Von's theory we must give it the consideration of our ignorance. We all have our own ideas concerning life and death, and it is difficult to shake them hard enough to set them tumbling. The world is plain enough to us, and what we are here for. Though perhaps a spiritualist, a theosophist, or a Christian Scientist, we must all live the same. The duty to ourselves, to each other, and to the state we all knew. The laws of nature must direct us. We cannot go through life and disobey her laws. And how sad it is when we look back into the past how ignorant we were or how careless or how willful! So all theories as to how we have come into the world and why we are here, and where we go, after the trials and tribulations has little or nothing to do with our actual living. But Prof. De Von's theory is interesting and presents the chemical side of our being. The theory was that the vital force was an element, with the other elements, and in conjunction with them and the unlimited forms they can take constituted life, with its evolution from the lower into the higher, through the thousands of conditions in which they can be placed and have been placed.

Albumen, and all albuminous bodies, as casein, fibrin, etc., are supposed to be chemically identical with each other, and capable of being transformed from one into the other by the vital force. The molecule of albumen is composed of over 325 atoms of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, sulphur and oxygen, in certain proportions with the atoms. It is found nearly pure in the white of an egg, and this with the vital principal or element is capable of starting life under certain conditions. Conditions must have to do with the whole world, and must come into the beginning and go through to the ending of our lives. Not alone in the chemistry of our existence, but in the biography of our existence, too. If our daughter, who is permitted to come into the world under the refining influences of wealth, is highly educated and accomplished and thrown in good surroundings, what shall we say of the poor girl turned loose at a tender age to grow up with the weeds? This is the whole philosophy of Prof. De Von's theory. If water is formed from two gases in certain proportions is the atoms, it is simply a condition of circumstances. If the water is heated and disappears, only another condition of circumstances. If we lower the temperature we get a clear, heavy solid. If the sun became hot enough our little earth would rise in a vapor. It is the condition of circumstances. Prof. De Von attributed these conditions of circumstances to chance. That chance became fixed after hitting the same thing a great many times; that two atoms of hydrogen with one of oxygen came together by chance and formed water, and these two elements have gone into a habit of doing this now, when the condition of circumstances are favorable.

Before Prof. De Von died he had his old friend, Sir Henry Allatt, promise to convert his body into well-known chemicals. The professor's bones were calcined to whiteness to burn out the mineral matter and then treated with sulphuric acid to remove the phosphate of lime, then heated to a high temperature with carbon to deoxidize the phosphorus, which distils as a vapor and then condensed under water. That part of the professor in the form of phosphorus is still under water in his old class room at the college, where he went bug-house on his different theories. The college men give more of their attention to "game rushes," "smoking rooms" and looking "sporty," smoking bulldog pipes and getting up dances.

General Miles Apologized.

Gen. Miles, who has gained great popularity in the south by the Schley incident, was entertaining a gentleman from that section the other morning who came to call upon him with Representative Rixey of Virginia, when the southerner, a blunt man, said:

"So you, Gen. Miles, are the man who put the handcuffs upon Jefferson Davis."

"Yes," replied the general, with great suavity, "but you must remember that I was a very young man at that time. I am older now, and know a good deal more than I did then."

Maude—Mr. De Jones asked me to sing to him the other evening after we had been introduced.

Clara—And what did you sing?

Maude—Why, how did you know that I sang at all?

Clara—Well, I noticed that he didn't ask you to sing tonight.

She—When are you going to give me the money to buy that new dress?

He—Next week.

She—That's what you said last week.

He—Yes, and that's what I pay now, and am going to say next week. I start a kind of game to say one thing one week and another thing next week.

Husband—My dear, I want to ask you one favor before you go off on that long visit!

Wife—A personal favor. What is it?

Husband—I try to put the house in order before you leave.

Wife—Perhaps you'd better think of the expense of telegraphing to me every time I want to find anything.

Jaggles

BY JONAS JUTTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

One too lazy to work hasn't the ghost of chance to see the ghost walk.

Small beers make a big fool.

The more one studies human nature the more respect he has for the hermit.

The greatest fun a fool has on the ice is seeing how near he can go to the "danger" hole.

It is generally a rough way to Easy street.

Every man who achieves success is more or less of an egotist.

This country would be better off if some of the schoolmen were inoculated with a "no-more-fool-ideas" serum.

First thing you know some crank of a cartoonist will be fixing the Kentucky Cupid out with a Winchester instead of with his bow and arrows.

A borrower layeth up trouble for himself at a usurious rate of interest.

Sirup-water makes an excellent medicine—if properly advertised.

Fear of the law makes many a sinner appear as a saint.

Some people's goodness is so exquisite that they appear to be trying to get to heaven on the installment plan.

From the way anarchists flourish in this country it appears that Denmark is not the only place in which there is something rotten.

"When You and I Were Young, Maggie," there were not so many ragtime people singing ragtime songs.

Crows' feet around the eyes are but the footprints of time.

Anxiety is a destroyer of appetite.

"Success comes to those who wait," provided they hustle while waiting.

One of the advantages of poverty is the affording of but one physician.

A soft voice is not only an excellent thing in woman, but it is no crime in a man.

If there were no women, fashionable milliners and goats' furnishers would have to go out of business; and if there were no men, granny knits would take the place of real skins.

I have seen a great many people who never complained—when things went their way.

Those who persist in dealing in futures generally retain a fond remembrance of the past.

A paper or book is prepared in the occultist's that friend.

Corporal and all other punishments should be done away with in the Indianapolis schools since the pupils are required to read the messages of presidents.

PARIS AND PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

Gorgeous Muff and Collet

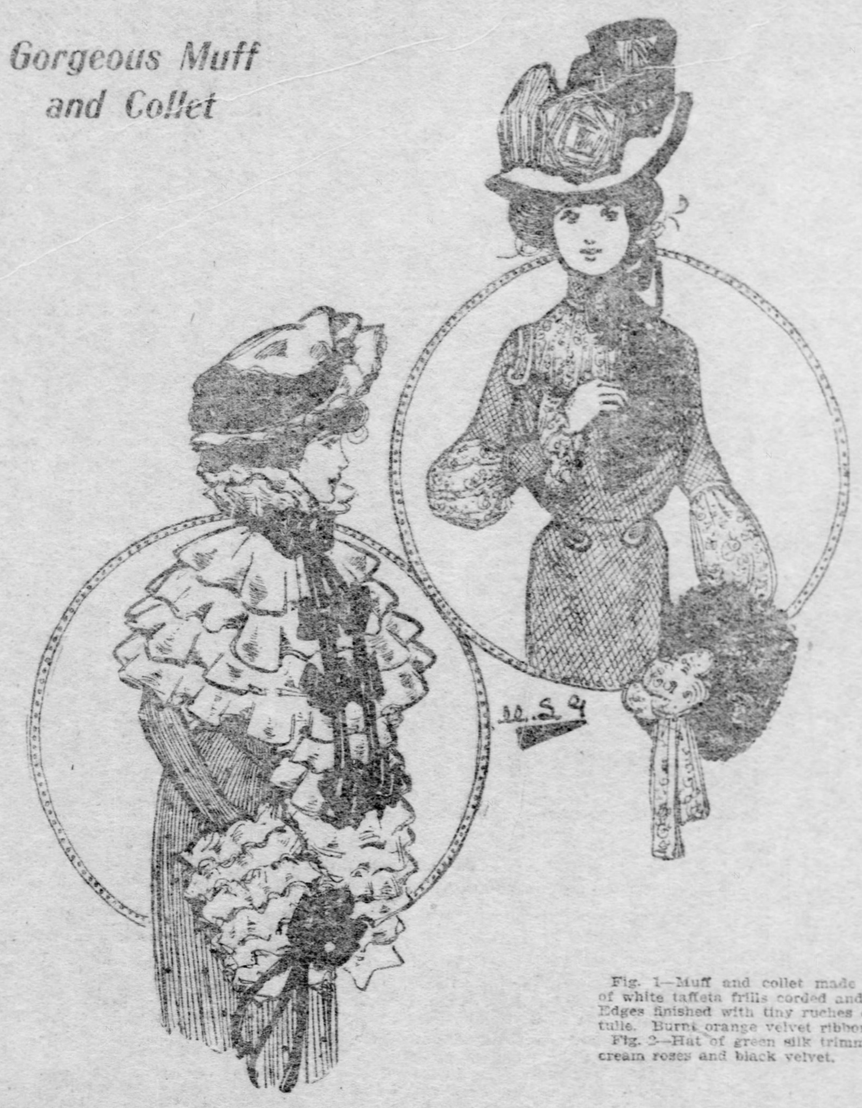


Fig. 1—Muff and collet made entirely of white taffeta frills corded and pinked. Edges finished with tiny ruches of white tulle. Burnt orange velvet ribbon.
Fig. 2—Hat of green silk trimmed with cream roses and black velvet.

Ornamentation

Touches of Gold and Silver. Contrasts Wrought in Furs. The New Cord Net.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Jan. 18.—One must look now to the little details of toilets for any innovations to put on record. The very newest creations exhibited at present in the shops offer no radical changes in styles. Ornamentation now takes up the principal role in this the midwinter season and works wonders in giving a diversity to prevailing forms. So wide is the range that ornamentation embraces this season that one is tempted to say that it excludes nothing that beautifies. There is really an embarrassment of choice that confronts one. Insets of lace, appliques of lace, velvet ribbon in abundance, generous touches of hand embroidery and hand painting. Contrasts wrought in furs. Large buttons of wondrous charm. Guipure, combining various colors. There are a dozen or more fetching trimmings that come under the head of applique ornamentation. The jewelers, too, lend some of their best efforts toward good decoration. Lately they have wrought some gorgeous boleros of gold braid set with precious stones. Their latest designs in standing collars, in buttons and buckles are exquisite in color and workmanship.

A little item of interest culled at the glove shops shows how wide reaching the craze for ornamentation is at present. Some of the newest light gloves are embroidered with gold and silver threads.

A Gown Beautifully Trimmed.

One of the new reception gowns built of lavender blue albeline has a trimming of white net lace appliques that is quite novel. The net is hand made and is wrought of rather coarse white silk cord knotted with little bunches of silver. It is made with a long coat with rather close fitting basques. This has a long yoke and plastron of the net that shows the interlining of silver gauze beneath. Over this there extends a little waistcoat effect of white satin covered close with tiny straps of black velvet ribbon. The lower part of the basques is ornamented with the net which is covered with appliques of deep cream guipure motifs. Narrow black velvet ribbon ornaments the high net collar. The sleeves of the cloth are close fitting and are striped with bias lines of the narrow velvet ribbon. Over the upper part there falls a deep shaped flounce of the cloth with a border of guipure trimmed net.

The skirt is made with two deep overlapping shaped flounces of the cloth trimmed along the edge with the net. These are slashed at the front to show a panel of the plain net over silver gauze.

The couturiers seem loth to dispense altogether with the services of gold and silver as ornamentation. They have ceased to lay it on lavishly, but they put it on in telling touches that make it appear to better advantage.

Elaborate Muffs and Boas.

Nothing could startle us now in the way of unique muffs and boas. The ample plain fur muffs go all right with some morning or walking toilets, but ceremonious toilets demand more elaborate affairs. The really dressy muffs and boas are fashioned of tulle, of chiffon, of mousseline de soie and a score of other gauzy materials. They are draped and befrilled, flower trimmed and embellished with flowing bows of velvet ribbon. A gorgeous vision in white that attracted a good deal of admiring attention at a recent mid-winter picture exhibition wore a muff and collet made all of narrow white taffeta frills. They were corded and pinked. The collet was made over a lining of ermine that rendered it more practical than it appeared. It had long stole ends covered by the frills. The front was ornamented with bows and loops of burnt orange velvet ribbon that reached to the bottom of the stole ends. Along the edges of the pinked frills there were tiny ruches of white tulle. The large muff was one mass of the taffeta frills that went round it. They, too, were corded and edged with white tulle ruches. At the left side of the top there was a full bow of orange velvet ribbon with flowing ends.

Black and White Combinations.

One of the pretty new black velvet coats reflects the partiality shown black and white combinations at present. It is a close fitting affair with long full basques. There is a narrow plastron of white faille silk crossed with narrow bias folds of black velvet and bordered at either side with broad box-plaits. These box-plaits are ornamented each with three large black velvet buttons set in rims of carved ivory. The basques of the coat are box-plaited and between each box-plait a narrow panel of white silk is inserted. These panels, like the plastron, are crossed by narrow bias folds of the black velvet. The velvet of the full sleeves is box-plaited and the spaces between are of the white faille trimmed with bias folds of velvet. A carved ivory buckle ornaments the front of the narrow black velvet cehture. Black velvet folds ornament the high straight white silk collar. This coat is lined with white brocade silk.

The large buttons used so much in the trimming of these three quarter length coats offer such a wide range for choice. The newest thing are the buttons covered with the same material as the coat that are set in rims of gold, silver, or cut steel. A carved ivory rim on buttons of black velvet is considered quite the most elegant thing in buttons. The bolero seems really to be shelved for the moment. It seems to be merged into a coat

One of the New Velvet Coats

Close fitting three quarter length coat of black velvet with box-plaited basques trimming of white faille silk [illegible] by narrow stitched bias folds of black velvet.

that is a sort of compromise between a bolero and a Louis XVI. coat, at least this new coat partakes of features of both. It has a bolero front with rounding points that fall over a plastron of some soft gauzy material. The back invariably boasts coat tails. Coat tails of varying lengths and shapes, some of them dapper little swallow-tails glistening with small metal buttons. Others there are that are long and sweeping and extend to the bottom of the skirt. A great many of the new coats have long box-plaited basques with a generous flare around the bottom. This feature is common alike to outside coats and coats that are included in indoor toilettes. Skirts are trimmed a great deal in bands of contrasting materials. Some of the more elegant taffeta skirts are trimmed with narrow stitched bands of cloth that mount up to the waistband.

Biscuit Colored Street Gowns.

One of the new street gowns made of biscuit colored cloth has a trimming of seal bands on the skirt that is very effective. It is fashioned with a habit back and round the lower part the skirt is slashed and fans of the cloth in a still lighter shade are inserted. These are crossed by narrow bands of seal.

The coat is a close fitting, long, double breasted affair with flaring basques. It fastens with small seal buttons set in dull gold. Embroidered cream chiffon is tucked and put on to the upper part of the coat in the form of a pointed yoke. Over this extend short revers of the seal. A band of the seal with a point at the front tops the high straight collar of tucked chiffon. The sleeves are rather full and bag over a short cuff of the cloth which is seal trimmed. The lower part is slashed and has insets of the paler cloth crossed by narrow bands of seal.

The modistes have nothing especially startling to display at just this season. Flowers are more popular than ever; evidently we are not to wait for "the flowers that bloom in the spring," for winter blossoms may be seen on all the latest hats. One of the new hats is a flat draped in white satin gauze and dips at the front and back. At the left side it turns up slightly and is trimmed with pink and blue hydrangeas. Below this there is a bow of black velvet ribbon with the loops extending toward the back very much elongated so that they droop down nearly to the shoulder.

Small Items of Dress Interest.

A great many of the latest winter hats designed for girlies droop under their heavy fruit of berry trimming. The broad-brimmed, floppy scarlet felt hats are gorgeous in their wreaths of glistening red currants and deep green velvet leaves.

Cherries in their varying shades of red are employed lavishly in the trimming of scarlet felts. A broad-brimmed white plush hat has its low crown surrounded by clusters of white and purple grapes with their dark green leaves. At the back there is a long, looped bow of black velvet ribbon that reaches below the waist.

A pretty church gown designed for a girl of 15 is made of pastel blue camel's-hair cloth. The skirt is made with a short plain yoke if the cloth outlined with a broad border of heavy cream guipure. On to this the material is plaited in broad box plaits.

The bolero is a flowing affair laid in plaits at the shoulder seams that flare as they near the bottom of the jacket. It has a broad collar of Irish crochet lace over a broad cuff of the guipure that is trimmed in black velvet. Under the jacket is worn a blouse of sheer white batiste, gathered. The high standing collar is of batiste and is trimmed with narrow black velvet slipped through cut silver buckles. Three straps of the velvet fasten the jacket at the front.

LONDON REVELS IN RED.

Flaming Hues Have Taken the Place of Sombre Tones.

London is now out of mourning. From black to vivid scarlet is the step taken by those who follow the vogue.

There are red hats, red coats, red gowns, and no end of red accessories in the way of trimmings, ties, ornaments and ribbons. Even black and red is a popular combination. Sometimes it takes the shape of a neat tailor-made suit with pinafore skirt, buttoned at the top and bottom of the front breadth. The reefer shaped coat has double revers of cloth and black velvet buttons. A pretty combination is a red cloth with revers, deep sleeve cuffs, and open waistcoat of black pebble velvet, which may be worn with either a red or black skirt, as one likes. Or there may be a pinafore skirt of dark red cloth or with a bolero of red cloth with quaint sleeves handed to the wrists and a machine-stitched collar of red over a blouse of [illegible] and white striped silk. [illegible] of red, and there are many [illegible] used. In the new materials the prevalence is for wine-red shades. Tango shades are all the cardinals, the garnets, scarlets, rose reds, brickdust, vermouths and others according to the wearer's taste.

For a Bride.

One of the recent brides wore on her wedding trip one of the daintiest frocks seen this season. It was of a rich shade of dark brown; a natty little waistcoat was of tan; the cuffs and revers of the bolero jacket were of tan also, the same as the waistcoat, and trimmed with strappings of the darker material stitched in place. The waist was perfectly plain in the back. The high collar was of tan and the waistcoat was buttoned down the front with dark brown buttons, the buttonholes being marked in brown also. The hat worn with this was a fur affair in brown, with folds of tan silk ending in a huge rosette at the side.

FASHIONS IN PITTSBURGH

POPULAR EVENING WRAPS. HIGH-STRAPPED SANDALS. HANDKERCHIEFS AND HOSE

By "PRISCILLA."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

VELVET and lace, with a touch of fur to give it richness and a gleam of satin lining to show that it is "good all through"—what combination speaks more elegance than this? and yet it is a necessary one for the simplest of the evening wraps which are becoming more and more popular with Pittsburgh women. Time was when the only sight one got here of evening cloaks was in the brief intervals between the carriage and the vestibule at a reception or ball; but that was before the days of symphony orchestra concerts and grand opera. The very first week of grand opera given in Pittsburgh, almost a dozen years ago, brought forth the full evening dress proper to really grand opera and brought forth, too, the wrappings which are suitable for such costume, not only among what Peter calls "the carriage clawses," but with a host of humbler folk who traveled by street car to hear the divine Alvary and the lovely Gadski. And it has continued ever since, given a forward impetus by the orchestra concerts until an evening wrap of some sort is almost as great a necessity in the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman as is her tailor made frock. It has economy as well as beauty in its use, saving the street coats from the crushing they get in being left in a dressing room or folded across the knee; it gives a daintier touch to the costume which hides various defects in a simple frock, and it does away with that expensive trifle, the opera bonnet or evening hat.

It is usually, made of velvet, silk or brocade, but sometimes it is of pale broadcloth, satin lined, of course, and fur trimmed. It is in this latter line that the Pittsburgh shops are showing their bargains just now. The season for such buying is pretty nearly over, and these evening things are reduced to half their original price in the conservative shops, and with some of the more reckless merchants to a mere third of the prices asked in the forepart of the season. A lovely affair of black peau de soie was shown the other day at a big shop for $25. It was lined throughout with white satin, had deep ruffles of spangled chiffon in the kimona sleeves and on the rolling collar, and was further graced by long ends of the chiffon meant to tie in little loops at the throat and then float to the bottom of the dress. The original price was $70. A near neighbor was of fawn colored broadcloth, very light in weight, and lined from top to toe with leaf-green silk, scattered over with dresden bouquets. Stitched capes were at the neck and two stitched ruffles adorned the sleeves, with no other ornamentation. This pretty thing went for $25 also, though it would have easily sold for $60 early in the winter. And so they go. They will not drop lower than $25, however, so the woman who contemplates the purchase of one for next winter wear will do well to seek her bargains now, ere they disappear.

* * *

The high strapped sandals are showing themselves more and more boldly in the shoe shops. Years ago—20 or more—these sandals were common enough to be used for best wear by many children, and then their price, velvet bows, little steel buckles and all, was not more than that of fine kid shoes. They they disappeared for a while and only came back three years ago. The first of the revivals was marked $9, but in three seasons they have dropped from this dizzy height to an ordinary price, which makes their general popularity possible for next summer. They are especially charming for the girls whose frocks are ankle length, giving an effect of dressiness without the stubbiness engendered in all save Cinderella feet by low-cut shoes and narrow-toed slippers. They will be popular, too, for dancing shoes at the summer resorts, where black dancing shoes are preferred to colored ones, and as they are shown in small sizes for the little ones, the children will come into their own again.

* * *

Frocks may come and frocks may go, but the handkerchief keeps on forever, in the same beaten pathway of snowy squareness. Oval handkerchiefs are recorded to have had their being at the court of one of the late Louises; round handkerchiefs were introduced of later years by some lace enthusiasts, giving the impression of table dollies carried, but the good old-fashioned square keeps its popularity undiminished and eternally. The handkerchief par excellence this season is of white linen, not so sheer as in other years, and fairly dazzling in its whiteness. It has a narrow hem, and if an initial is used it is small and unobtrusive, placed in a half wreath at one corner of the square. These are shown in all the better shops, and in some of the exclusive dealers have monograms and initials made especially for particular customers by the needlewomen who are experts in this work.

From handkerchiefs to hose is not a far step, for the styles prefigured in one generally show their effect in the other, and the hose displayed at all the up-to-date counters just now show a conspicuous absence of the bizarre and ultra effects which have been visible for some seasons past. Black, of course, is always desirable, but in the colors there is none of the fancy stitching or stripes or figures which were almost universal in hosedom last year and the preceding. A little medallion of lace set in the instep was a fad with some dainty women of late years, and this proved so pretty that the manufacturers copied the idea, and the medallioned stocking may be obtained now at any of the big shops. An initial is worked on the medallion, or perhaps a flower, or it is left plain in its own beauty. Two crossed straps of velvet, very tiny, are seen on some of the other importations, and the simple clocking which distinguished the elegantes of colonial days is as popular as ever.

* * *

There is a new fashion in powders and powder boxes, and as a result an enterprising dealer has stocked himself with the daintiest of flat boxes, lidded, of course, but oblong, square or diamond-shaped as well as round. They look like bonbonnaires at first glance, but when opened they display a tiny mirror set in the inner lid and the puff, which invariably has a tiny handle in the shape of a silver butterfly or a gold bowknot. To match the elegance of this equipment the maiden owning one prepares her own powder at home from starch which is soaked and allowed to harden, then sifted fine and perfumed with a pinch of delicate sachet powder.

Prepare for Easter Flowers Now.

It has been suggested by one of the wise ones that a good scheme would be to buy our Easter flowers in pots now, cultivate them assiduously during the following few months and burst upon all beholders with the finest collection of Easter flowers on the smallest outlay of money on which it could be very well managed. The pleasure derived in caring for the pretty plants will quite repay the trouble taken for them.

One of the best plants for cultivation in the house is the new Deutzia Compacta. It is the smallest of all the Deutzias, and has a dense flowering of pure white and lasting some time. This plant would be good to last, blooming throughout the entire week of Easter.

A new rose plant called "A Thousand Blossoms," bears tiny red roses in clusters and is very fragrant. This is a great favorite as a house plant for any time of the year.

A plant which has just been creating quite a sensation is the American Wonder Lemon. When only two years old it bears lemons of large size. This small tree, which it really is, would make an effective hall plant.

With variegated leaves and a beautiful scarlet flower the newest Passion flower vies triumphantly with all those that have gone before it. This plant when well grown is about 15 inches in circumference and a beautiful blending of green, yellow and scarlet.

One of the prettiest plants for a hanging basket is the coral gem. It has silvery-green foliage, which hangs down in soft, feathery masses, sprinkled with tiny red flowers, shaped like small orchids.

Another good vine which grows very rapidly is the Chinese kudzu. It has purple flowers, which are delightfully fragrant.

A pretty plant with a pretty name is the Glory of the Butterdies. The color of the flowers is rosy lilac and they form in long sprays. Their powerful fragrance is what decided their name.

The Daisy rose is a small plant from six to eight inches in height, bearing clusters of small roses resembling double daisies. As many as 25 or 30 clusters bloom at once, so it pays to cultivate it for decorative purposes.

A bewitching little plant is the Durenta or Golden Dew Drop. Its flowers, of a lovely delicate blue, are followed by a growth of shining golden berries. When the plant shows both flowers and berries it is particularly attractive. The foliage is unusually bright green.

Trimmed With Seal Bands

Street gown of biscuit colored cloth trimmed with seal. Yoke of cream chiffon tucked and embroidered. Seal buttons set in dull silver.

SHOWING A NOVEL TRIMMING

Reception gown of lavender blue albeline. It is trimmed with a coarse meshed cream net that shows a lining of silver gauze. Touches of black velvet ribbon.

Flowers More Popular Than Ever

Hat to be worn with reception gown made of white satin gauze draped. Tulle. Blue and pink hydrangea blossoms at the left side. Black velvet bow.

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

TEA GOWN OF INEXPENSIVE PERSIAN SILK WITH TUCKED FRONT. A LITTLE LACE IS USED FOR ITS DECORATION.

A DECIDED NOVELTY IS SHOWN IN THIS STYLE OF BACK. THE GOOD POINTS OF THE BOLERO EFFECT AND THE SMALL SASH-LIKE ARRANGEMENT WILL BE APPARENT TO EVERY WOMAN READER.

LYDDIC HENNING 1902

THIS PRETTY GOWN IS A "PICTURE GOWN" OF A USEFUL KIND. IT CAN BE WORN AT DINNER AND IS QUITE IDEAL FOR AN EVENING AT HOME.

THIS HANDSOME GOWN IS IN LADY-SUCH COLOR. FLOWERS IN SATIN ARE APPLIQUED UPON IT. THE COLORS ARE YELLOW, BLACK AND WHITE. (POSED BY JANE ENGLISH)

Beautiful Dancing Gowns

Easter Hats Will Be Large Enough to Cast Their Shadows in All Directions—New Coiffures Worn by Ethel Barrymore, Edna May, Ellen Terry, Lillian Russell, Minnie Maddern Fiske and Other Ancient and Honorables—Mrs. Dewey's Black Satin Calling Gown Described in Detail as the Handsomest One of the Year—The First Fad of the Season Is for Sets of Turquoise and Topaz—All the Up-to-the-Year Fashions—About Hetty Green's Daughter.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Dear Gracia: Of gowns we shall never have enough as long as there are days in which to wear them and nights in which to behold them. That just expresses it. The gowns for daytime are to be worn, those for evening to be studied. Daytimes we must try to look trim, "fit" is the English word; and night times we must try to look like pictures.

There is a story—a Delsarte one I think—that the girl who studies her gowns must study grace at the same time; and studying these she will study herself and her temper. She will learn to be even in manner and in disposition, and so perfect, not only in gown, but in person. I heard that dear Frenchman, M. de Bargy, discourse upon that, at one of his dress lectures, and I have never forgotten it. So beneficial.

Day is to merge into evening and evening to look like day, this year. Strange season. The tea gown might be worn to the dance and the morning wrapper be put on for dinner. Little earmarks may tell the tale, but there is, oh, so little difference.

The prairie girl who took her newly-imported trousseau out of the steamer trunks and carefully selected a night-gown for the cotillion may be excused. There is so little difference. Flounces upon both; plenty of lace, a flare foot and choux.

An Evening Picture Gown.

Yet we who study the niceties can distinguish at a glance, and we who are in the know, and so many of us are, would be very intolerant of mistakes. We have our gowns for day and for night and we know which is which.

A beautiful dress has just been completed for one of the dances which will just precede Lent. I am to wear it and you will enjoy knowing how pretty it is. It is in empire silk, dull ground, with floral bouquets upon it. The bodice is short and pointed and the sleeves are belled with big ruffles coming from underneath and caught at the elbow with a narrow strip of black velvet. The neck is low and made so that the bodice seems slipping down over the shoulders. That is done by making the shoulders very tight, so as to give them the full slope.

There is a petticoat, for this is a Watteau gown, and the petticoat is Watteau blue, softer than turquoise, but not as pale as baby blue. The gown has a box-pleinted of Watteau back and it is slit down the front. Though not exactly a "fancy dress," according to the understood term, it is an unusual one and is to be worn at an old-fashioned cotillion—just such a one as we are dancing these few days.

Back in the last century, in the '90's, I had a gown of net lace. It was a floppy thing with a full skirt and, as I recall it, there was a tendency to catch upon everything. I brought the gown out from the attic a few days ago and looked it over, for, above all things, I dislike to keep gowns that are no longer in the vogue.

This was hopelessly out of style, but I took it from the trunk, dampened it in slightly sweetened water and pressed it until it had just the semblance of stiffness in it.

Then I took a yard of the new glazed taffeta, brilliant as satin, and cut out many wheels, and these I sewed upon the outside of the lace, so as to cover all the holes and make a pattern. Finally I did a cross stitch pattern around the wheels, and lastly I secured a few water lilies to my skirt, so that they would hang from stems three inches long. Around the foot I arranged a ruching of chiffon. The whole was indescribably good and I shall go into the attic again to look up another forlorn gown.

The Story of a Dress.

Once upon a time there was a dress.

No. I will tell the story this way: I had a friend—Minerva I shall call her, because she springs up each season so fully equipped from nothing—and she had a wrapper. It was one of those hopeless things buttoned down the front and without style, looking more like a sickroom gown than anything else. Well, Minerva took that wrapper and, one day, not knowing how she could get a new luncheon gown, she slit it down the front. It buttoned neatly to the hem, but she completed the opening until it hung back like a robe. Then she ripped off the collar and occupied her fingers, having four side plaits in the front of the gown, two at each side. This made a very wide opening in the front, and into this, Minerva set a vest of soft dotted chiffon arranged over a foundation of albatross. The front of the skirt she filled in after the same manner, with the panel of satin striped chiffon over albatross. Then she made a belt and a stock of ribbon. The result was a luncheon gown that was just the thing and far superior in every way, for every use, to the wrapper.

The back of the gown, for it is a season of backs, she allowed to fall a little over the belt and, curiously enough, it had the look of an Eton. The belt was knotted in the back with two little handkerchief ends.

The New Gloves.

Gloves, those apparently hopelessly unprogressive things, have received various valuable embellishments. One of these is the monogram, which it is now quite the thing to wear upon the wrist. It should be directly in the center and concealed by the sleeve. In the long glove it is near the top and the wrinkles may hide it.

In long gloves, if you are uncertain what color to wear, nothing is more correct and generally satisfactory than the elbow glove of light tan. Let it wrinkle and come up under the elbow sleeve.

At a fashionable luncheon the other day I saw Mrs. Richard Harding Davis in gray gloves with embroidered tops and Mrs. Reginald de Koven with tan colored gloves coming up to elbow sleeves of black lace. Inside the black lace sleeves there were black chiffon ruchings, and these fell over the elbow gloves of tan. So effective these were, so truly chic!

For the street there are dull glazed kid, very heavy and caught with one large lozenge shaped clasp. For calling there are the dull finish gloves, in castor shades and in light reds, buttoned with three very large pearl buttons, or buttons of gun metal, and for evening there are gloves so thin that the fingers fairly show through them. It is fashionable to have these embroidered upon the back and one sees very pretty effects along these lines.

The Made-Over Muff.

It is time to resume your winter muff. The cold days are on, and the muff lining is either faded or worn to ribbons. In many of the shops they sell muff linings of silk or chiffon or of velvet. Failing the finding of one to suit, it is easy to make such a thing. Let the lining be round, so that one's hands slip in, and let there be a deep ruffle at each edge to fall gracefully out of the ends of the muff and cover one's knuckles.

As winter feels the breath of spring, so must a soft atmosphere float over the wardrobe, touching even the fur garments with friendly fingers.

A muff of mink, made in the up-to-date melon shape, with dark stripes running from end to end, has a lining of tan-colored chiffon, with a deep ruffle of chiffon falling out of each end. Upon the front of the muff, facing you, is a bunch of tails and, holding the tails in place, a great rose. Without rhyme or reason is such a trimming, but where is one going to dispute either, when beauty is concerned, and the result was certainly gratifying.

There are always Grant girls to be introduced, it seems to me, and one of the latest, a beauty like all the rest, is a fair daughter of the western Ulysses. The young woman carries herself well and is a success, having a "manner," as all the western girls have. She wears white a great deal and knows how to give that finishing touch to her gown which is so valuable in dress.

The Debutantes.

Another debutante is Miss Coleman-Drayton. The young lady is the daughter of Mrs. Ogilvie Haig. Mrs. Haig was once Mrs. Coleman Drayton, but there was a divorce and the young children went with the father. With a family of babies, Coleman Drayton established himself at Tuxedo and now the eldest, Caroline Astor Drayton, is ready to come out. The young woman is large, of 20th century build, for they grow girls taller now than they did formerly, and she gowns herself in English simplicity, following the style of the famous Lily Langtry, and the wonderful Mrs. Cornwallis West, who positively will not allow a frill upon her gowns.

Miss Drayton has a suit in deep blue serge with a frill around the skirt, topped with a stitched band of serge. The waist is buttoned down the front, with a point below the belt, and the back is cut off, a la Eton, and finished with a velvet band.

A heavy boa of silver fox is worn with this and a tuftan of fox, trimmed upon the top with deep red roses. The young woman who could not look like a picture in such a costume is hopeless and this young woman is far from hopeless.

The Scented Gowns.

It is to be a poor season, dear, for those who do not like scents. As for me, I feast upon them, and there was never a man who did not grow dizzy in them. But there are a few souls who do not like the scented costume and for these, who, from peculiarity of constitution cannot endure odors, it will be a year of torture.

A French modiste, who gives lectures every winter to a number of dressmakers, kindly allowed me to be present at a morning talk a few days ago; and, as her topic was the sachet, I will tell you about it.

"To secure that subtle fragrance," said she, "which is the peculiar characteristic of the elegantly gowned woman, it is not necessary to spend much money, but rather to spend judiciously a small amount.

"In Paris," continued she, "where we study economy, I scent whole wardrobes for much less than the American woman spends upon a bottle of perfume which she scatters recklessly upon her gown.

"I base my applications upon sachet powder, not upon the extracts, which I count good only for the toilet and for the handkerchief, the complexion and the hands. The rest must be done by sachet.

"With a bottle of heliotrope I can scent a violet or purple colored gown so that one inevitably thinks of violets as the person approaches.

"My system is this. Taking a bottle of the powder, in what sells in this country for a 50-cent size, I distribute it in six neat little mounds. I then cut six squares of silk and into each I place the sachet powder so as to make six bags. When the bags are completed I attach a baby ribbon to each and sew all to one long strip of ribbon. This is tied around the neck, like a necklace, while the six little bags hang down in front and are concealed in the folds of the gown, under all. Or, I sew them individually in the front, between the folds.

"In perfuming a skirt I attach half a dozen bags to baby ribbon and sew them to the under part of the band, so that they shake forth their perfume eternally."

The Newest Coiffure.

Minnie Maddern Fiske wears her hair low. So does Eleanora Duse. So also Ellen Terry, and even Mrs. Madge Kendal has succumbed to the style. So much for the ancient and honorables. Now for the younger ones. Ethel Barrymore, who is one of the belles of the American stage, and Edna May, who is certainly the prettiest girl, with Lillian Russell, perpetually young and undeniably pretty, are all courting the low coiffure.

The reason lies not only in the novelty for it is still in its younger stages but because of its soothing characteristics.

If the hair be dressed low and finished with a bow, low at the back of the neck, it certainly removes five years from the life of its wearer. But, as the street vender underneath my window has just called out, "You see the goods and you takes your choice."

If the hair be worn low, then the best coiffure is the one that calls for a parting at one side. The hair is puffed high at each side of the part and it is pulled down so that the part is not too distinct. The slightest separation of the hair is allowable, but no more. More would be mannish, and that is not pretty.

The hair must be fully waved each side of the parting and drawn down at the back, in girl fashion. Here it is prettiest to loop it and catch it with a jetted ornament. But, if preferred, it can be trimmed with a butterfly bow. In choosing this, dear, be careful. As long as you are young it is all right, but once past 40 and none too slender, it has a grotesque look, and is best forgotten.

The low coiffure is not confined to the loop and the braid. It is seen in curled fashion. A coiff that was charming and which is one of the newest styles shows a pompadour upon the top of the head, not upon the forehead, where so many pompadours have lately been pulled. The hair is laid flat in a knot below it, with the knot spread out so that it pretty well covers the back of the head. Coming from under it are two curls, rather long, arranged so that they fall over the shoulders. You see a great deal of halo-dressing conducted along these lines, and truly it is pretty.

Your Easter Hat.

You wrote me, dear, that you desired a new hat and did not wish to invest yet, until Easter neareth. Why do you not try the Spanish hat? It is so pretty. Take your round hat, or whatever hat you like best in color, and loop it at each side and at the back, letting it droop in front. Now take a bias band of crinoline and cover it with white velvet. Sew it around the edge of the hat, so as to make the brim wider. Let the band of white be nearly two inches wide. Attach it to the border of the brim and then rearrange your trimming upon the crown. You will have a new hat.

Easter hats will cast their shadows in all directions. They are to be simply immense. The day of the great, drooping brim hat is at hand, and we must be prepared to droop with all the rest. It is to be a floral hat, the Easter hat, and flowers, such as never bloomed on land or mountain side, will trim it. Colossal will the blooms be and exquisitely tinted. The crowns will rise a little higher than they rose last Easter, and the roses will likewise lift their heads with more distinction. The cost will be greater, too, and the Easter hat will rank in dignity along with the gown in matter of price.

The Jeweled Fad.

If I were asked to name the first fad of the new year, I should say the turquoise fad. Perhaps I might change it to the topaz fad, for both are in. It is a matter of enamels, you will agree, and of false stones, but why will one object to that? Pearl buttons are not cast into disrepute just because the buttons known under that name are not of the pure fresh water bivalves. Nor need the turquoise of commerce be spurned just because it never saw Caucasus.

With three $1 bills I would advise a woman desiring the new fad to go forth. Let her purchase for a quarter three little round turquoise pins. These are to secure the front of her shirtwaist, and be arranged between the buttons as though they were clasps. With a fraction of her money let her buy a great turquoise brooch, and there will be money left for the blue sleeve links, and for the great pins and buckles needed for the front and back of the belt. I know of no more effective form of decoration for a bodice, nor one that is more fashionable.

Miss Sylvia Green, daughter of Hetty Green, the quietest young woman in the world, as well as one of the richest—if not the very richest—wears a suit in brown cloth, with the bodice trimmed with turquoise. It is becoming, and looks costly, though probably far from extravagance in price, for Miss Sylvia is a very sensible girl.

The lined dog collars of turquoise or of pearls are also good, and can be easily accomplished with the aid of a strip of velvet. A good lining for pearls is a pastel pink, while turquoise looks better upon blue as it brings out the color better. Topaz, amber and yellow should be used upon black, and black should have its background of a dull ebony hue. Study colors if you would learn to look well. There is a deal to learn in dressing well upon a limited amount. And the gown is not the only thing.

Would you have an accurate description of a calling dress worn by Mrs. Admiral Dewey the other day? That lady is, as you know, one of the wealthiest women in the country. She is also one of the most carefully gowned. Her frocks are dreams in money and in taste, and both are freely expended upon them. Early and late she is always "courte-ously" dressed as the French diplomat said of her after seeing her in a morning robe.

This calling gown is in that color of colors, black. Its material is satin, and its cut is the popular shape, close hips, tight in the skirt, with full flare around the feet—the flare rather long. The bodice is in shirtwaist pattern, with slight rough in front and with the back setting in closely a belt.

Now comes the decoration, and upon this the gown rests for its beauty. It is a study for the amateur dressmaker, and a lesson for those who desire a thoroughly handsome frock for a state occasion. Beginning at the left line in front, there are designs in lace, cut out and sewed upon the satin. These designs are in daisy shape, and they spread out to make stems of daisies. Though not large, they are so numerous that the skirt looks as though it were brocaded with them.

A Daisy Gown.

In the center of each daisy, underneath, there is set the very tiniest circle of yellow velvet, just to make a heart, and outlining the petals of each daisy there is a slight thread of white silk. You can guess the rest, those yellow daisy centers and those daisies, each one outlined with white. Around the foot there billows forth flounce after flounce of black chiffon. The bodice has a daisy bunch at one side.

Mrs. Dewey's gowns are so exquisitely selected that one cannot help pausing over them, even though one knows that they are expensive. A woman of money she is, for too kind hearted to hoard for dollars and dress cheaply when tradesmen and modistes stand at her door clamoring for dollars. Three hundred a year would be positive cruelty on her part.

Have you ever tried, dearest, the scheme of taking the floor walker into your confidence. I have and oh how well it works. Going to one of such discretion and many years I said to him, "Show me the way to the counter where I can buy a nice cloth gown for spring."

I then mentioned to him the kind I desired. With unfaltering footsteps, and great good taste he led me the way that I should go, and there placed me in the hands of a salesman who understood his business.

I shall hereafter, when I have any money to spend, follow this plan, for I wisely reason that those who have spent a life-time studying fashion and styles, know as much about the matter as

Your loving New York Cousin.

THE SHIRT WAIST STAYS

New Spring Suits Come in Skirts and Waists, As Usual.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by M. B. CRAIGHEAD.

CHEER up, fair maids and matrons, and no longer wrinkle your pretty brows over having to sigh the smart-looking shirt waist, and swath yourselves instead in heavy, fitted bodices, for Mamade la Mode has shown a disposition to be sensible for once and will allow us to enjoy that wondrously becoming and immensely popular bit of wearing apparel for another season. At least, that is the indication, to judge from the new spring styles in street suits that have arrived bearing her stamp of approval. Natty coats and skirts are still to the fore, but don't imagine that last season's walking gown will be an fait for spring and summer wear, for no such good luck is permitted by that autocratic dame.

The smooth-fitting shirts that have been in vogue this winter, and which we thought were perhaps a trifle scant, are really voluminous when compared with the serpentine and long, sinuous effects that are a distinct feature of all the new gowns. To be as eel-like as possible is to be in the height of the mode, and wherefore the comely stout woman shall be clothed is indeed a mystery, for she does not seem to have come in for a spite of consideration in the realm of fashion.

Not only are the new skirts sheath-like in form, down to the inevitable full shaped flounce that falls about the feet in a billowy mass, but, lest a stray bit of fullness should crop out and spoil the effect they are held firmly in place by bands of elastic. Plain effects are distinctly passe, as both coats and skirts are elaborately trimmed, many different kinds of garniture being used on a single gown. As to the cut of coats—the stem or blouse with play tails at the back or a short fitted skirt extending two or three inches below the belt are the most popular styles.

A young matron who expects to leave shortly for the south chose from among the collection of beautiful new gowns shown by a leading establishment a black herring-bone cheviot traveling skirt. The eton coat was double-breasted, the fronts of which formed wide rolling revers when opened that were faced with black taffeta which was stitched in herring-bone effect to match the goods and edged with a black-and-white silk braid. The collar and small turned-back cuffs that finished the plain coat sleeve were of black velvet. A stitched belt of the material that reached itself into silk pointed ends below the waist in the back was embellished with four cut steel buttons that were a trifle smaller than those which were set in groups of three down the front to form the fastening of the coat, which was lined with black taffetas.

The skirt, which was of the correct walking length two inches from the ground, had a shaped flounce that was finished with three rows of stitching and the fullness in the back formed the usual inverted plait that was also stitched.

Several Stunning Styles.

Among the collection of recent arrivals was a lovely blue cheviot having a skirt that is called the "seven gored flare," which was finished around the bottom with a stitched hem. The jacket, of eton shape, was single-breasted and had a neat little blue silk vest checked with white, which was fastened with jet and steel buttons. A flat velvet collar with odd rounding points and turned-back velvet cuffs that are a feature of the spring coats, finished this chic little jacket.

The most swagger gown of the lot was a black canvas cloth, so to was the very extreme of serpentine effects. The skirt, which was long and sweeping, had four bias bands, three inches deep, edged with peau de soie, above the deep flare flounce, which was also trimmed with graduated bands of peau de soie. A stitched double box plait finished the perfect fitting back. The blouse had three silk trimmed folds that drew front and back of fitted skirt, stitched and pointed, below the belt, which was likewise trimmed in peau de soie. A rolling collar of also of peau de soie. A rolling collar of the material edged with silk extended into pointed revers and continued to the belt. A white broadcloth vest striped with two widths of black velvet ribbon that ended in black silk worked rings under the fly. Quiet touch of elegance to the very remarkable gown. The sleeves, which were full below the elbow, were finished at the hand by a turned-back pointed cuff that was caught by little pieces of shirred silk.

This use of moire as a decoration, which, by the way, is much in vogue at present, both for trimming and entire gowns, made an Oxford mistress particularly attractive. Two ripple skirts, moire trimmed, finished the cloth coat which had a vest of silk checked with white and rolling revers of the material. A standing collar terminated in neat little silk revers that finished the vest, which was confined at the waist by a steel buckle. The sleeves had a cluster of tucks from elbow to cuff and were finished by a flare cuff that extended over the hand. Coats are all lined with silk of the same color as the material, as startling contrasts are no longer good form. An occasional white lining is seen, but they are usually confined to the more elaborate carriage wraps.

Man, Woman and Marriage.

A woman marries in the hope of having a lover and discovers too late that she merely has a boarder who is most difficult to please.

Marriage appears to be somewhat like a grape. People swallow a great deal of indifferent good for the lurking bit of sweetness, and never know until it is too late whether the venture was wise.

The first time a woman cries after she is married she reads over all the love-letters the other men have written her, for a love-letter is something a tender-hearted woman cannot bring herself to destroy.

Women are unconscious queens of tragedy. Does her husband, distraught with business cares, leave her hurriedly and without the customary kiss? Woman on her way to market rapidly reviews similar instances in fiction in which the first forgetting proved to be "the little rift within the lute."

Woe to the girl who gives a man a scarfpin. When the bride returns the initial call that scarfpin adds conspicuously to her adornment.

When a girl gives a man furniture she usually intends to marry him, but often proceeds to making things interesting for the girl who does it in spite of her. The newly-married woman attends to the personal belongings of her happy possessor with the celerity which is taught in classes for "First aid to the injured."

A Poem in Pink.

Like a sculptor from a garden of blossoming June roses is an evening gown made in mousseline de soie of a pale shade of pink. Long fine tucks run downward from the waist all around the skirt to well below the hips, graduating slightly toward the back. Around the bottom of the skirt are two deep flounces of the pink mousseline de soie, the lower one extending below the upper, giving the effect of a narrower ruffle. The flounces are finely tucked, vertically, to correspond with the top of the skirt. The top flounce is set on the skirt with a serpentine band of ecru lace. The bodice is of cream lace blousing in the front and made with a full berthe, formed of five frills of the pink mousseline de soie, one set above the other, outlining the square decolletage. Two frills form a diminutive sleeve, leaving the top of the shoulders bare. Straps of cream lace pass over the shoulders. There is a narrow girdle of soft pink silk. A novel touch is a sash of black chiffon, which starts in the center of the back under the frills and is laced across and across, fastening at the waist line with large rhinestone buttons, the long ends being allowed to float almost to the hem of the skirt.

Sets for Shirt Waist Costume.

The shirt waist, with hat to match, is no novelty, but the shirt waist set is comparatively new. It consists of four pieces, the hat, the stock, the belt and the umbrella.

A fashionable woman of New York wore a few days ago a gown in dark brown. It was an uncertain gown except for the "set" which went with it. This set, in linen to red, was charming in its way of setting off the costume.

The hat, all in brown red poppy and scarlet tips, was supplemented by a stock of tomato-colored silks, which in turn was made presentable by a belt of tomato-red satin, lined with silk black velvet put on in rows. And all were set off by a red umbrella of regulation rain size.

The crown sown is in two parts, a shirt waist and a skirt. The shirt waist was tucked in front and buttoned in the back. The skirt had tucked tops and a flare skirt. A set like this is worth the possessing, as it means so much in the way of dressing up the costumed; the set, but in itself expensive, is such an accessory of dress.

The Season of Silver.

The moonlight shimmer of silver has replaced the sunlit sparkle of gold in the world of fashion. Many of the gowns at the Astor ball in New York on Monday evening, including the royal purple velvet robe of the hostess, were embellished with silver.

The hand trimmings of silver shown are beautiful and becoming. Silver spangles are arranged on a background of net in harmonious lines and curves, swirling scrollwork and graceful flower forms.

All-over white nets are strewn at regular intervals with silver spangles of equal size. Another lovely design has the white net showered with small silver spangles, with here and there constellations of larger and still larger spangles.

Silver-and-jet is a chic combination in the new bead trimmings.

Graceful robe gowns of net shimmer with silver and form the vogue in Philadelphia they enjoy in London and Paris.

New Parasol Beauty.

There is still plenty of time for a vivarad to brew, but the new parasol is airing itself as complacently in the shops as though summer's sun were high in the heavens.

To shield beauty's complexion from the too assiduous attentions of Phoebus is a sunshade of pale blue taffeta; it is trimmed with two rows of narrow black velvet ribbon, then a narrow ruffle of knife-pleated pale blue chiffon, alternated with two rows of narrow black velvet ribbon, a ruffle of the knife-pleated chiffon outlining the edge of the parasol. A chiffon rosette of pale blue chiffon permanently the top of the stick and a similar rosette adorns the light horn handle.

A Toast.

Here's a
To our wives and sweethearts
May our sweethearts become our wives,
And our wives our sweethearts.

Eight Course Dinner Menu.

Oysters on Half Shell.
Consomme.
Boiled Salmon, Egg Sauce.
Cucumbers.
Mushroom Patties.
Roast Turkey, Stuffed with Chestnuts.
Celery Sauce. Cranberry Jelly.
Sweet Potatoes.
Boiled Cauliflower. Mashed Sweet Potatoes.
Boiled Rumps.
Lamb Chops.
Roast Squabs with Mushroom Sauce of Celery.
Plum Pudding. Lemon Jelly.
Nuts and Raisins. Fruit.
Coffee.

SOCIAL EVENTS OF THE WEEK

MISS MAY HANDY.

A beauty of Richmond, Va., now setting New York society by the ears. She was the summer guest of Mrs. John R. McLean at Bar Harbor.

THE possibility that Prince Henry of Prussia may be induced to visit Palm Beach during his visit to the United States is a rich morsel of news for the delectation of society. Palm Beach grows more and more popular each winter. It is the smartest and gayest of the American winter resorts and holds a position in this country similar to that of the famed watering places in France frequented by royalty. An invitation will be extended to Prince Henry to visit this most fashionable paradise of the millionaires in this country. Present indications point to the gayest season known in the existence of Palm Beach. The opening of the grand new hotel will attract to the resort a host of New Yorkers, among them the Vanderbilts and the Goulds, some of whom will spend their first season there this year. Should Prince Henry conclude to visit Palm Beach his arrival will be simultaneous with the influx of New York society as his visit in the metropolis will tend to lengthen the social season there even beyond the opening of Lent.

Palm Beach is a favorite winter resort for Pittsburghers, and with the end of January they will be established in their cottages in the apartments occupied by them season after season. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene M. O'Neill have been there since the beginning of the year and Mrs. O'Neill gave a handsome luncheon on Friday at her cottage for Frederick Townsend Martin of Paris, a brother of Bradley Martin, who is making his first visit to the popular American resort. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey have been there for a coupe of weeks, and their stay through the season is dependent upon the improvement in Mrs. Dewey's health, which has not been good since the death of her mother, Mrs. McLean. Joseph Jefferson has been at his cottage for some time, and is a favorite with the younger Pittsburgh belles and beaux, who take snap-shots at him with their cameras as he sits on the pier fishing or tells a good story on the piazza of his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington and their daughter, Rebecca Darlington, and son, Harry Darlington, Jr., will occupy the same apartments which have been reserved for them for several seasons. They will leave the first of February, accompanied by maids and servants and taking with them several of their horses. Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, their daughter, Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., and daughters, Miss Mary Laughlin, whose engagement to William C. Robinson has just been announced and Miss Madelaine Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr., and their children will leave for Palm Beach on Wednesday, January 29. Mr. and Mrs. James Scully and Miss Walton go next Thursday, while Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Rea expect to leave Monday evening, their destination being Palm Beach.

In a few days Miss Clara Aiken will leave for Washington, D. C., to visit Mrs. George Westinghouse, Jr. Miss Aiken has spent several seasons in Washington, and is very much liked. Mrs. Westinghouse gives a dinner dance on Friday evening, January 31, which is expected to be one of the smartest social affairs of the season. This winter Mrs. Westinghouse has been entertaining a young Englishwoman, Miss Violet Brocklebank of Liverpool.

Quite a large party will leave Pittsburgh Monday evening, January 27, for a tour of Mexico. The reports of earthquakes in the region of the City of Mexico in no wise deter them from their prearranged plans. In the party will be Mr. and Mrs. James B. Oliver and the Misses Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Miller and the Misses Miller, Mr. and Mrs. John Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. Wenman A. Lewis, Charles C. Craft and his daughter, Mrs. Harry C. Bailey of Crafton; Mrs. Henry Dallmeyer, Jr., of the Hotel Schenley, and a number of others making a party of 30 or 40 people. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lippincott, who had been in Los Angeles and at Coronado Beach, Cal., started for Mexico several days ago.

Much of the social activity of the week centered about Oak Manor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirk Porter's palatial residence, and last evening the round of entertainments for the week was concluded with a dinner given for the two young ladies visiting Miss Hegeman, Miss Pruyn and Miss Bowditch. Covers were laid for 38 and the guests included well-known members of the younger set. Miss Hegeman gave a very dainty informal luncheon yesterday afternoon at the Pittsburgh Golf club for the same young ladies, who are prominent socially in New York state, their home being in the capital city, Albany. They stopped in Pittsburgh for a week's-end visit on their way home from Washington, D. C., where they were entertained by Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Alice Roosevelt at the White House.

The engagement of Miss Mary McMaster Laughlin, Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr.'s eldest daughter and a granddaughter of the Hon. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, to William C. Robinson is just announced and is justly interesting to all Pittsburgh society, as both young people are among the most prominent and popular socially of the younger set. Mr. Robinson's family is in mourning at present, his mother having recently died. Miss Laughlin leaves in a few days for a winter season at Palm Beach.

George W. Chalfant and family are among the Pittsburgh people who will leave shortly for an extended tour of our neighboring and picturesque country, Mexico.

Miss Elizabeth Haupt and Miss Katherine Cecelia Dean, will arrive in the city today from Baltimore, and will be the guests for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Pollock Moore, on McDevitt place. After their visit here they will go to New York, whence Miss Haupt will sail on February 8 for London and Paris. In London Miss Haupt will be one of a house party at the home of Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of the distinguished journalist and Irish member of parliament. Miss Haupt will view the coronation ceremonies under the chaperonage of Mrs. O'Connor, who will enjoy privileges at the memorable historical event accorded only to the members of parliament and their families. Miss Dean is a sister of Tunis F. Dean of Manager Davis' staff at the Grand opera house, this city.

Invitations were issued yesterday afternoon for the second annual ball given by the officers of the Eighteenth regiment, infantry, Duquesne Greys, of the national guard of Pennsylvania. The regimental ball will be given at the Hotel Schenley on Friday evening, January 31, at 9 o'clock. The ball room and the large dining room adjoining have been reserved for the dancing. The grand march will commence at 10 o'clock and will be led by Gen. Charles Miller. The patronesses for the ball include:

Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon.	Mrs. Albert Johnston Logan.
Mrs. Lewis Albert Anshutz.	Mrs. William Addison Magee.
Mrs. Ralph Bagaley.	Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh.
Mrs. Thomas Howard Bakewell.	Mrs. Andrew W. Mellon.
Mrs. Albert J. Barr.	Mrs. Richard Beatty Mellon.
Mrs. David Shields Bissell.	Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr.
Mrs. Frank Semple Bissell.	Mrs. Reuben Miller.
Mrs. George Andrew Bissell.	Mrs. William J. Moorhead.
Mrs. J. Stuart Brown.	Mrs. Frank Hall Murdoch.
Mrs. Joseph Buffington.	Mrs. William J. Mus[illegible]
Mrs. George Callinson Bunkwin.	Mrs. Thomas MacConnell.
Mrs. Helen Rook Carroll.	Mrs. W. G. McCandless.
Mrs. James Crossan Caughlin.	Mrs. Johns McCleave.
Mrs. Albert H. Childs.	Mrs. J. H. McClelland.
Mrs. Thomas Chalmers Clarkson.	Mrs. Willis F. McCook.
Mrs. John Dalzell.	Mrs. James McKay.
Mrs. William Piper De Armit.	Mrs. Chambers McKibbin.
Mrs. Harmar Denny Denny.	Mrs. Charles Batchelor McLean.
Mrs. John S. Dickson.	Mrs. James Patrick McNally.
Mrs. Charles Donnelly.	Mrs. James Neale.
Mrs. Laurence Dilworth.	Mrs. Robert P. Nevin, Jr.
Mrs. John Mattes Duff.	Mrs. John D. Nicholson.
Mrs. Edmund Morewood Ferguson.	Mrs. James B. Oliver.
Mrs. Frederick Kay Fetler.	Mrs. Park Painter.
Mrs. William C. Fownes.	Mrs. James Howard Park.
Mrs. George Anton Gormly.	Mrs. Frank G. Paulson.
Mrs. Robert Walker Guthrie.	Mrs. P. D. Perchment.
Mrs. James M. Gutley.	Mrs. John Armsby Phillips.
Mrs. Charles H. Halcomb.	Mrs. James G. Pontefract.
Mrs. William D. Hamilton.	Mrs. Beaufort Steward Ralston.
Mrs. John A. Harper.	Mrs. James H. Reed.
Mrs. J. Frederick Haworth.	Mrs. Matthew Brown Riddle.
Mrs. William Henry Hays.	Mrs. Francis Le Baron Robbins.
Mrs. James A. Henderson.	Mrs. Calbraith Perry Rodgers.
Mrs. John Brown Herron.	Mrs. Frederick A. Russell.
Mrs. Henry Holdship.	Mrs. John Reed Scott.
Mrs. William J. Holland.	Mrs. William Scott.
Mrs. Theodore Rickey Hostetter.	Mrs. William H. Singer, jr.
Mrs. Charles C. Huff.	Mrs. Edward H. Small.
Mrs. Willis James Hulings.	Mrs. Norman M. Smith.
Mrs. James S. Humbird.	Mrs. Henry S. Atwood Stewart.
Mrs. C. Curtis Hussey.	Mrs. William A. Stone.
Mrs. Henry A. Hutchinson.	Mrs. Gen. J. B. Sweitzer.
Mrs. Lewis Irwin.	Mrs. O. D. Thompson.
Mrs. Samuel Wickersham Jeffris.	Mrs. Thomas Turnbull, Jr.
Mrs. Sullivan Johnson.	Mrs. William Walker.
Mrs. Stewart Johnston.	Mrs. William Thomas Wallace.
Mrs. William Latimer Jones.	Mrs. Calvin Wells.
Mrs. Frederick G. Kay.	Mrs. Courtlandt Whitehead.
Mrs. James T. Kay.	Mrs. Charles Chase Wiley.
Mrs. Edward P. Kearns.	Mrs. John Alexander Wiley.
Mrs. C. B. King.	Mrs. L. H. Willard.
Mrs. Augustus H. Lane.	Mrs. Joseph Charles Wilson.
Mrs. James Laughlin, Jr.	Mrs. Joseph R. Woodwell.
Mrs. Francis J. Le Moyne.	Mrs. William Potter Wooldridge.
Mrs. Frank Le Moyne.	
Mrs. Abram Sharpless Valentine.	

Mrs. John Moorhead, Jr., will give two luncheons next week, one on the 23d and one on the 25th. Later Mr. and Mrs. Moorhead and their family expect to go south to spend the remainder of the winter.

Miss Patterson, of North Highland avenue, East End, gave a small luncheon, on Wednesday, for eight people, followed by an informal little card party.

People who were at Mrs. John Walter Hay's card party, given on Wednesday afternoon at the Hay residence in North Avenue, Allegheny, say that it was a most beautifully arranged affair, with the most attractive floral decorations and most successful in every way. The hours were from 2 until 6, during which time 60 guests played six-hand euchre, some of whom won the dainty prizes bestowed on the best or, rather, most fortunate players. Among the guests were Miss Helen Hazlett, of Washington, Pa., and Mrs. A. D. Pierce, of Elizabeth.

* * *

Several Pittsburghers are expecting to go to Philadelphia this week to attend the wedding of Miss Elsie Cassatt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, and Mr. W. Plunkett Stewart, of Baltimore, to take place on Wednesday, the 22d, in St. James' Church, Philadelphia.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Peyton Clark, of Baltimore, who are visiting relatives and friends at Mrs. Clark's former home in Allegheny, gave a theater party at the Alvin on Wednesday night, followed by a supper at the Pittsburgh Club, for Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chalfant.

* * *

One week from tomorrow Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burchfield, of Negley avenue, will start for California, where they are to remain until spring, returning in time to reach home by Easter, when Miss Burchfield will be home from St. Margaret's school, Waterbury, Conn., to spend the Easter vacation.

* * *

The engagement of Miss Sara B. Albertson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Albertson, of Stanton avenue, East End, to Mr. John R. Lyons, of Hays street, has been announced. Their marriage will probably not take place before next fall.

* * *

Pittsburgh society people are quite as much interested in the forthcoming marriage of Miss Katharine Duncan Davis to Mr. Charles Frederick Holdship, as are the people of Sewickley, where the bride-elect lives. The marriage is to take place in the Sewickley Presbyterian Church on Saturday afternoon, January 25th, at 4 o'clock. As more than a thousand invitations have been issued, it is probable that the church will have no unoccupied pews when the hour for the ceremony arrives. The bride will be given away by her father and she will have her sister, Miss Helen Davis, as maid of honor. Her bridesmaids will be Miss Alice Holdship, Miss Isabel Cooper, Miss Eleanor Willard (who several weeks ago had the pleasure of announcing the Davis-Holdship engagement), and Miss Daisy Miller. The bridegroom's best man will be Charles L. McCombs, and his ushers will be Charles McKnight, William D. George, Daniel Wallace, Dr. Alexander C. Blair, Robert Donnell Book and Robert Halsey Davis, Jr. There will be no reception after the church ceremony, and the young couple will leave immediately for their wedding trip.

* * *

Mrs. Mark W. Watson and Mrs. Horne gave a large reception and tea on Tuesday afternoon for Mrs. Henry Chalfant, their guests including all the socially prominent women in the two cities. From whatever point of view considered it was a very handsome entertainment. As Miss Watson, Mrs. Chalfant was one of the most attractive girls in what is now known as the "older-younger set, being included among the girls in that famous presentation of the "Wedding March" under Tuesday Night Club auspices several years ago. She is no less attractive and popular as Mrs. Chalfant, if society can ever forgive her for going abroad to be married, when it wanted to be present at the interesting ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Chalfant are keeping house this winter in the Hampton residence, in North Avenue, Allegheny, where their little dinners are said to rival those Mrs. Sewall used to give, and which were counted as nearly perfect as anything is likely to be in this world. The reception on Tuesday at Mrs. Watson's was just as smart in its way. The hostesses were assisted in entertaining by a number of their friends among whom were the Misses Chalfant, who are to give an entertainment for Mr. and Mrs. Chalfant some time this week. Mrs. George McKee, Mrs. Harmar D. Denny, Mrs. John Peyton Clark and several others. On the evening of the 23d Mr. and Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Horne (so the invitations read), will give a dinner dance at the Pittsburgh Club for Mr. and Mrs. Chalfant. Dinner is to be served in the theater or assembly room and the tables will be cleared away for the dance later.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William de Courcy Topley, nee Davidson, whose marriage took place on Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Davidson, of North Avenue, Allegheny, are now away on their wedding trip, but have issued cards for after April 1 at their residence in Goulbourn avenue, Ottawa, Canada.

* * *

Once upon a time, so the story goes, there was a young, handsome, devout and rich young clergyman whose home was not remote from Pittsburgh. He lived (and continues to live) in a state of single blessedness, although, according to his intimates, he had some ado to discover that quality of blessedness, and was ready to exchange it for a partnership existence—just a mere existence—if thereby he might please the solicitous people of his parish, not to speak of his brethren in the ministry, who freely expressed their belief that all young professional men should be married; that it increased their sphere of usefulness and all that. Of course, there have been opportunities, numbers of them, in the young man's life, but he has passed them all by until now, when, according to that reliable lady, Dame Rumor, there is something "doing." It started out with flowers and candy and walks in the park, and it is entirely probable, to quote our before-mentioned lady friend, that an engagement will soon be announced and the young minister may exchange his home in a hotel for one in the manse.

* * *

The card party given yesterday by Mrs. W. L. King was an exceedingly pleasant little affair, with Mrs. James King as the guest of honor.

* * *

Mrs. Persifor Smith gave a luncheon on Thursday for a few friends that proved to be one of the handsomest small affairs given since Christmas.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wood gave a dinner yesterday evening for a few friends at their residence in Ellsworth avenue.

* * *

The Dickson-Stewart wedding will take place, it is said, in April, and the couple will spend their honeymoon abroad, sailing early in May.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horne Burchfield will give two card parties next Thursday, one in the afternoon for ladies, and one in the evening for men and women. The parties will be given at the home of Mrs. Burchfield's sister, Mrs. A. B. Fraser, in Forbes avenue, this arrangement having been made because Mrs. Fraser's house is so much larger than Mrs. Burchfield's, and that is a matter of moment when the hundred and fifty people are to be seated at small tables, not more than six at each one.

* * *

Mrs. Joseph Rohrbacher has been feted veritably day and night during the past week or two in Sewickley, turning this suburb into a very gay place, without even a lull from the round of galeties which the college girls and lads awakened around the holidays. At Mrs. George McCague's luncheon this week—a really sumptuous affair, Mrs. Daniel Crane, another recent bride, shared the honors with Mrs. Rohrbacher. Covers were laid for 36, and as at all of Mrs. McCague's socialities, originality and art were displayed in all the appointments.

WHEN two people of aristocratic lineage announce their engagement, society assumes an unwonted degree of interest, as it is doing now over the engagement of Miss Mary McH. Laughlin and William C. Robinson. This pleasant bit of news was anticipated for some time, but it was only within the last twenty-four hours that the couple acknowledged the tender impeachment beyond the circle of their own families and a few very close friends, and accepted congratulations. Miss Laughlin has had several seasons out and is one of the few society girls of the day endowed with good sense and that other accomplishment so necessary in a woman, tact. She is the elder daughter of Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., and a granddaughter of the Honorable B. F. Jones. She was educated at Farmington and soon after leaving school was formally introduced into society at a large tea given for her at the Jones residence in Allegheny, and all that season was the recipient of much social attention. Later she spent a season in European travel. Miss Laughlin is a member of the Farmington Society and is one of the leaders in all its philanthropic work. In short, she is charitable and good, two pretty compliments never more surely merited than in this case. Mr. Robinson is a son of Mr. George T. Robinson of Wallingford street, and is engaged in business with the Mesta Machine Co. at Homestead, and is counted among the most successful of the younger business men of the city. Socially he is very popular and has for a number of years been one of a committee of three men under whose direction the exclusive Monday Night cotillions at the Pittsburgh Club were conducted. He is a member of the Pittsburgh Club, the Allegheny Country Club and the Pittsburgh Golf Club, and, socially speaking, his good points are leading a cotillion figure and playing a good game of golf. As Mr. Robinson is in mourning for his mother, who died within the last fortnight, no date is spoken of for the wedding and, in fact, it was on this account that Mr. Robinson and Miss Laughlin both hoped to defer the announcement of the engagement for a little time at least, but in view of the fact that somebody sworn to secrecy had told it, it was thought best to make the public announcement now.

* * *

Speaking of engagements recalls a story that appeared in this department of The Gazette a fortnight or more ago concerning the pretty gossip Vanity Fair was passing along from one person to another. It now develops that it had to do with the engagement of Miss Alice Walton and Mr. Jim Childs, which either has been announced or will be announced within the next two or three days. Miss Walton is a daughter of the late Joseph Walton and is, therefore, a sister of Mrs. Thomas McK. Cook, Mrs. James W. Scully and Mrs. James Wood. Her fiance is well known and popular among the younger society men and has been devoted in his attentions to Miss Walton for some time.

* * *

Mrs. Haines Allen Machesney will give a tea at the Twentieth Century Club on the afternoon of the 25th, from 4 to 6 o'clock, invitations for which will be issued by the middle of the week. Mrs. Machesney has selected the club for her tea because she found it, on the occasion of her card party, two or three weeks ago, such an ideally comfortable place to entertain that she wonders why it is selected by so few of the club members for social affairs. Besides, the public rooms, such as the assembly room, library and dining rooms, are large and lend themselves to elaborate or simple decorations in a way that cannot fail to commend them to entertainers. Mrs. Machesney is not giving her tea for any special guest of honor.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Walter Rhodes gave a handsome little dinner yesterday evening at their residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, for Miss Barbour of Detroit, Mrs. Rhodes' sister.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Adams Lappe, of North Highland avenue, East End, will formally introduce her daughter, Miss Edna Lappe, into society at a tea she will give on the afternoon of the 31st. The afternoon affair is to be followed by a dinner for the aids and a dance in the evening.

* * *

One of the social affairs scheduled for this week is the card party the Misses Chalfant will give for Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chalfant.

* * *

The subscription cotillion at the Pittsburgh club on next Tuesday night is being awaited with the keenest interest. It looks very much as if it had been arranged as a sop for the feeling of the subscribers of the old Monday Night cotillions, who found it difficult to accept a decision that meant a season without the cotillion. They were not given up without a struggle, but Frank Willock and W. C. Robinson did not feel like undertaking them without Alan Wood, who had gone to Philadelphia, and so the whole thing was dropped. Then everybody began to recall how exclusive they were, what perfectly fine times they had at every one and wish for a new series. So the dance for next Tuesday was arranged, and, without being so termed, is a Monday night cotillion affair. The Monday Night cotillion committee was selected to lead the figures, and the arrangement stands, except that, as Mr. Robinson is in mourning, his place will be taken by Mr. Thomas O'Connor Jones. Mr. Alan Wood is to come on from Philadelphia to be present.

* * *

The governors of the Allegheny Country Club find their new building on Sewickley valley property nearly enough completed to render the making of plans for furnishing the house an immediate necessity. This explains the visit of the board of governors in a body, at Herne's last Saturday. Mr. Darlington, the club's president; Henry R. Rea and John Moorhead arrived and were soon followed by O. D. Thompson and one or two others. They at once set about examining bids for the furnishment of the house, and one of the men was heard to remark, "We must have it good and the proper thing, regardless of price."

* * *

The members of the Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R., have had a good many things to contend with recently, but Block House trebles and everything else were said to have been forgotten by the regent when she "went up against" (to use the slang of the day) Capt. Richard Pearson Hobson's handwriting. The captain may be able to sink ships, to face the fire of many guns when his country's interests are at stake, but he can't write so any one can read it with any degree of comfort. Mrs. Ammon is said to have struggled over Capt. Hobson's letter of acceptance, in reply to hers asking him to come here to lecture, for hours, and finally had to call in the assistance of Mrs. Park Painter and one or two other Daughters before she was certain what it was all about. For the curious who like to know how much money people have in their pockets and the like, it is told on the best authority that Capt. Hobson consents to lecture for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and expects that his expenses will be paid. This is the difference between Hobson and Booker Washington. The former makes a stated charge; the latter passes 'round the hat and trusts to providence.

* * *

Pittsburgh women are either very busy or do not care much for lectures on "Moliere," even when delivered by a lecturer whose graceful diction, authentic information and general attractiveness have made her lectures popular in intellectual circles elsewhere. This statement is inspired by the fact that when I looked in at the audience assembled to a lecture on the great dramatist, wit and scholar, it was composed of just four people. Somebody spoke of it next day as "a rather large and most attentive audience," but that was because she had gotten her information second-hand.

There is an explanation of the lack of hearers at an important, instructive and entertaining lecture in the fact that the entertainment had not been published at the club, as is the regular course, and outsiders did not understand that it was a "free to the people" series because it was given at the club, and club events are supposed by the unenlightened to be exclusively for club members, which they are not and never have been, any one being entitled to admission who has the price of a ticket and is willing to pay it out. If Mrs. Ormsby ever arranges a series of lectures in Pittsburgh again she will have larger audiences. Meantime, she cannot be blamed if she thinks not all the people, but most of them, are not lying awake at nights in a search for knowledge, particularly about Moliere.

* * *

The Prince Giovanni del Drago, who honored Pittsburgh with a visit this week, made a wise selection in his choice of the family he wished to visit, else his search for information on electrical subjects and his visits to the Carnegie plant might have been less pleasant. He speaks English indifferently, but several members of the Thaw family are more or less accomplished linguists, and Mr. Thaw was able to talk to him in Italian and explain to the prince, in his own language, all the interesting things that were to be told him about mechanics and the like. His meager knowledge of our language made him rather "difficult" at the dance at Oak Manor, but he got on surprisingly well and had no difficulty in securing partners for the dances. Miss Thaw speaks Italian fluently, and was, in a way, his interpreter throughout the evening. She danced the first dance with him. Before coming here Prince del Drago had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Gould in New York, leaving there to come to Pittsburgh. He and Mr. Thaw began their friendship during one of Mr. Thaw's many European visits, and it was arranged that should the prince ever come to America he was to include Pittsburgh and Lyndhurst among the places to be visited. He was to have been here a few weeks ago, but was prevented from coming at that time by an attack of grip. After his arrival on Thursday morning he and Mr. Thaw spent from breakfast till luncheon time visiting Homestead and Bessemer. Mr. Thaw and his guest returned to New York on Friday.

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The dinner given at Lyndhurst on Thursday evening by Mrs. Thaw for her son, H. K. Thaw, and his friend, Prince del Drago was a most successful affair, and in a home noted for its hospitality and the number of distinguished guests entertained by its owner from time to time. Mrs. Thaw's guests on this occasion were Miss Price, Miss McCrea, Miss Burd Thaw, Miss Virginia Johnston, Miss Ferguson, Miss Thaw, Prince del Drago, Mr. Thaw, George B. Painter, Frank Guthrie, William Thaw, Arthur Bell and J. C. Thaw. People who have seen the dining room at Lyndhurst know just how charming the environment of that dinner was, and the representative of one of the royal houses of Spain, who was the guest of honor on this occasion, will return to his home with a splendid example of what a home may be in this world-famed city which he may cherish in his memory along with his remembrance of Oak Manor.

* * *

The ball room at Oak Manor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter's residence, was the scene of a brilliant function on Tuesday night, a dance given by Miss Hegeman for her two visiting friends, Miss Pruyn and Miss Bowditch, of Albany, with a charming coterie of Pittsburgh's charming women and handsome men as guests—about eighty in all. For the occasion the lovely home was adorned with flowers arranged in the most attractive form, the shaded candles and lamps giving a mellow light that made a most attractive scene viewed by a guest who looked down into the large hall from an upper landing. Four figures of the cotillion were danced, two before and two after supper, with Starling W. Childs and Russell K. Forsythe as leaders. Mrs. Porter and Miss Hegeman are away from Pittsburgh a great deal, much to the regret of their friends here, who are fond of Oak Manor and its hospitable owners. When they are not in Europe they go to their cottage at the seashore during the summer and to their winter residence at Jekyl Island during the cold weather. When at Oak Manor they entertain a great deal, Tuesday night's dance and the dinner given on Friday for Miss Pruyn and Miss Bowditch being examples of their thoughtfulness for the pleasure of their friends.

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Mrs. Charles Kiefer, of Fayette street, Allegheny, has invitations out for a reception she will give on the afternoon of the 29th.

* * *

Mrs. James H. Reed gave a handsome little card party on Thursday evening for Miss McCargo, who is making a visit to her old home and friends in Pittsburgh.

* * *

When Madame Louise Homer comes to Pittsburgh next month she is to be the guest of Judge and Mrs. James H. Reed. It was hoped that she might be able to stay long enough to have some social entertainments made for her, but she cannot tear away from her duties as one of the leading members of the Metropolitan Opera Company longer than is absolutely demanded by her professional engagement here. So her Pittsburgh friends will have to content themselves with hearing her sing at the two orchestra concerts, and wait until another time for the promised visit that has already been so long anticipated. When Madame Homer lived in Pittsburgh she was a little girl, and the daughter of one of the most popular clergymen that ever occupied a Pittsburgh pulpit, the Rev. Dr. Beatty. She has only been in town once—during the grand opera season—in a number of years, and her friends are, naturally, anxious for the time to come when she may pay them the promised visit.

* * *

Miss Catherine Davis, who is to be married next week to Mr. Frederick Holdship, was the charming cause of other social functions, among them the luncheon given by the Misses Christy, Mrs. Christian I. Shannon gave a pretty 4 o'clock tea for Miss Davis, inviting Mrs. J. Nevin Schroder, who was the incentive last week for many functions, to share the honors with her. Speaking of the Davis-Holdship wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Holdship are to reside, going to it April 1, in the handsome old Davis homestead in Osborne, occupied for some time by Mr. George Blaxter and family, who move in the spring to the East End.

* * *

Much interest has been displayed in the purchase this week by Mr. Frederick McVay, the pretty house of Mrs. Joseph P. Rankin, in Grove street. Mr. McVay and Miss Lelia Locker, of Lancaster, Pa., are to be married directly after Easter, and they will reside in the recent purchase.

* * *

Mrs. John Garland, of Baum street, East End, has issued invitations for a tea to be given on the twenty-fifth of January, for which her guests are asked to meet Miss Bailey and Miss Edith Gregg Wellcy.

* * *

On next Wednesday Mrs. John Hall McBurney and the Misses McIlvaine will give the last of their four Wednesdays at home at the residence in South Highland avenue.

* * *

Two of the handsomest entertainments

MISS CHARLOTTE WALKER.

A society belle of Texas, now playing at Wallack's Theater, New York. She has set Gotham wild with her stunning gowns. Her adoption of the stage was brought about through her family losing all their property in the Galveston flood.

of the week were given on Thursday and Friday by Mrs. A. C. McCallum and the Misses McCallum, at their residence in Wallingford street.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Scully and their children and maids, accompanied by Miss Alice Walton, will leave on Thursday for the south, expecting to spend the remainder of the winter at Palm Beach.

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General and Mrs. Charles Lane Fitzhugh gave a handsome little dinner for a few friends at the Hotel Schenley on Tuesday night.

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Miss Ella M. Carnahan, of Shady avenue, East End, has issued invitations for Tuesday evening, January 21, at half-after eight o'clock. Miss Mary A. Glenn, who recently traveled through Europe with Miss Carnahan, will be the guest of honor and will give a talk on "Christian Art."

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Miss Stella D. Hays gave a theater party at the Alvin on Monday evening for the younger married people, followed by a dinner at the Pittsburgh club, followed by a second theater party on Friday evening for the debutante set.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham Brown, of Fifth avenue, gave a dinner at the Pittsburgh Club on Tuesday evening for which their guests were asked to greet Miss Price, of Hillsboro, O.

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Mr. Thomas O'Connor Jones gave a theater party for twelve people at the Alvin on Monday night, followed by a supper at the Pittsburgh Club.

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Mr. and Mrs. Frederick G. Kay gave a theater party for thirty-two guests on Monday night, followed by a supper at the Pittsburgh club.

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The three pictures now being shown at Gillespie's were not painted by Miss Woodward, the well-known Pittsburgh artist, as many have been led to believe, but by a Williamsport lady of the same name.

* * *

Did any of The Gazette readers ever go to one of "Uncle" Joe Gittings' "at homes?" It is not likely unless he is mistaken, a set Robinson and can do without sleep with impunity. They are never announced for any set time, but take place any and every evening one feels like dropping in on the hospitable Gittings and his family, provided the hour is late enough. No one goes early, but, having once tasted of the pleasures of these informal Bohemian "at homes" he goes often, stays late and at one time or another is sure to meet all the distinguished musicians that come to town from time to time. They may be strangers in the city, as was Gilmore, but they always find Mr. Gittings, ultimately since "Miss Gittings and the girls" (as Mr. Gittings would say), as I have reason for certain reasons, that is nowhere else so pronounced. There is always something to eat of the Bohemian luncheon type, some music if anyone feels like playing and a mine of information about the doings of the musical world at large. Go around to Mr. Gittings' after any concert and see who you will find. It is worth while and may be accomplished—if Mr. Gittings extends the invitation.

* * *

Mrs. William Speer Kuhn gave a very beautifully appointed little card party yesterday afternoon at her residence in Maxwood avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Reed M. Vincent and her daughter, Miss Vincent, will shortly issue invitations for a reception they will give on the fourth of February. The reception is to be supplemented by a dinner for the audience and a card party in the evening.

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Mrs. James P. McKinney, of Fayette street, Allegheny, will give a tea on the afternoon of the 28th, for which invitations have been issued.

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For next week there are at present scheduled, besides the Davis-Holdship wedding, to which about a thousand invitations have been issued, a luncheon by Mrs. James Tobe and a card party by Mrs. George Trent.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Woods and Miss Marjorie Woods, returned during the week from a short visit to New York.

These Prices Restricted to Monday and Tuesday's Selling.

JANUARY LINEN SALE!

Exceptional values here for the thrifty housewife—a Two Days' Sale—Monday and Tuesday, 20th-21st.

54-in. Silver Bleached German Table Damask, at	35c a yard
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DOINGS OF THE WOMEN'S CLUBS

ALTHOUGH the General Federation of Women's Clubs does not hold its meeting until May, Pittsburgh club women are discussing its possibilities, features, probable delegates and the main topics to come up for discussion at that time. The last biennial convention, held in Milwaukee, Wis., with its splendid program of addresses, discussions (on reorganization, the color line, etc.), and reports, with its gay round of banquets, receptions and teas, is recalled with enthusiasm by the Pittsburgh club women, and the memories and benefits and pleasures to be derived is an incentive to many to take the trip to Los Angeles, where the meeting is to be held in May.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs was organized about twelve years ago, having as its object the union of the clubs of the country, to promote their efficiency by the comparison of methods of work, to enlarge and quicken the intellectual and social life of women. The organization is today one of great dimensions, including several hundred clubs, many of them federated into state bodies.

The total membership is, therefore, very large, and the fear of its size making it unwieldy is one of the arguments used in favor of reorganization. The federation is not self-limited, and the organization is free to embrace any work which will meet the needs of the hour and the aspirations of the future. It is thought that the meeting at Los Angeles will be of unusual interest, and that many club members will attend besides those regularly appointed as delegates by the clubs. It is generally conceded that the two most important questions at the convention will be the colored controversy and reorganization, in which some Pittsburgh women, gifted in debate and parliamentary tactics will have a part. Reorganization seems to be the matter of most importance here, though it is a problem of national interest.

The time of national conventions and upon this question, Mrs. Ellen M. Heroin, of Chicago, honorary president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, is reported to have said that "when the General Federation is reorganized, I would favor a triennial meeting. It is now so large a body that the expense is very great, both for the city, which entertains the convention and for the clubs which pay the traveling expenses of delegates.

"The meetings of the General Federation come too near together to obtain a clear conception of the work accomplished; and of the progress made in methods. Reports from so many clubs once in two years is very confusing, while a period of three years would give a wide backlook and outlook. The election every two years is also unfortunate, and on the other hand, a term of three years with ineligibility for re-election, would be wiser in so large a body with as many elements seeking for recognition." Los Angeles club women are making great preparations for the meeting there.

* * *

On the evening of January twenty-second, Charles Zueblin, associate professor of sociology, at the University of Chicago, will give the second in a course of six lecture-studies on "Art and Life," in the lecture room, Carnegie Institute, before the members of the Art Society. The subject on this occasion will be "John Ruskin and the Ethics of Life."

* * *

The New Era Club will hold its next regular meeting in the assembly room of the Young Women's Christian Association on Wednesday of next week, January twenty-second. "Education" will be the general topic for discussion and the opening paper will be presented by Mrs. J. A. Evans, leader for the day, on the subject, "The Proper Basis for a Liberal Education." This will be followed by a paper on "The Scientific Study of the Child," by Mrs. T. E. Orr, and another on "Characteristics of Late Juvenile Fiction," by Miss Elizabeth McKenna. A paper on "Nature Study as Developed by Recent Writers," will be read by Mrs. Charles Fairman, and Mrs. Rufus Martin will read a paper on "Educational Methods as Applied by Our Government to Its Wards." The literary program will be diversified by some musical numbers.

* * *

Mrs. Ritchie Lowrie was the leader for the day at Wednesday's meeting of the Women's Club of Edgewood, and the participants in an excellent program included Mrs. John A. Moore, who read a paper on Oberammergau; Mrs. George M. Schmidt, Miss Edna Chester and Mrs. J. D. Bell. At the meeting next week—on the twenty-second—Mrs. R. F. Emery, will be the leader for the day, and Mrs. J. S. Miller, Mrs. Hayward Harlow and Miss Florence Harlow will provide the program.

* * *

Pittsburgh Sorosis has undertaken a rather big program for its regular meeting to be held at the Hotel Schenley next Wednesday, but one that will be well handled by the participants. This is the program in full:

"Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin."
"The Many-Sided Franklin" .....
.....Paul Leicester Ford
Music.
Quotations from Franklin.
Pennsylvania Dutch .....Miss Alice Wells
Development of the Newspaper in Pennsylvania .....Mrs. Allderdice
Discussion: Benjamin Franklin and His Cotemporaries .....Mrs. Pierce
Current Topics .....Mrs. McCarty

* * *

The Women's Club of Sewickley valley enjoyed its third "artists's day" of the season on Wednesday, at the Edgeworth Club house, with Mrs. Charlotte Geyer George, of the Boston Symphony orchestra, and Miss Luola J. Little, as the club's guests. At the conclusion of an excellent program refreshments were served and the club members given an opportunity to meet Mrs. George and Mrs. Little socially, and to enjoy the daintily arranged refreshments. The refreshments were served under the management of Mrs. Frank McKinnie, assisted by Mrs. James Todd, Mrs. Alexander Jenkinson, Mrs. DeWitt Nettleton, Mrs. Frank R. Dravo, Mrs. George E. McCague, Miss Virginia Chaplin, Miss Mary Over, Miss Cora Barrett, Miss Eleanor Dravo, Miss Emma Beau, Miss Bessie and Miss Minnie Anderson and Mrs. Robert J. Cunningham. This club's meetings this winter have been notably successful, and if its members are not much wiser when the year closes than when it began it will not be for the want of teaching through club papers. Mrs. Geo. H. Anderson presided at the tea table during the reception hour. Next Wednesday's meeting of the club will be in charge of the department of philanthrophy, Mrs. Frank R. Dravo, chairman, and the subject to be discussed will be "The Consumers' League," and addresses will be made by Mrs. Tayler Alderdice, Miss Eliza D. Armstrong and Miss Jane R. Murdoch. A musical program will add to the interest of the occasion.

* * *

A Pittsburgh preacher one time told a story, having in mind possibly the ordinary country parish, which desires to obtain the ministrations of the Archangel Gabriel for five hundred a year, that even that seraphic personage would not satisfy everybody. Some of the parishioners would complain that he dropped feathers out of his wings on the parlor carpet. The story was told to illustrate how easy it is to find fault with anything and everything if one is so disposed. It is recalled by the onlookers in the block house controversy and their rather vague statements that it is "useless to buck against the P. R. R." that when a big corporation covets a certain plot of ground smaller bodies simply do not know what they are about when they attempt to keep them out of it. It looks very much, by the way, as if some day in the not far distant future as if the ground upon which the historic old building stands would soon be a body of land entirely surrounded by railroads.

Apropos of D. A. R. matters, the Pittsburgh Chapter members are beginning to talk of good deal about the forthcoming annual elections to occur in April. Not that anyone has proposed a ticket or even surmised as to whose names the regent would place on the nominating committee, or the result of the election after the committee has done its work. It is anticipated as one of the spring events following along after the national congress at Washington City. The regent will announce her nominating committee in March and the elections will follow in April. The Chapter has been exceptionally happy in its selection for the highest office in its gift, ever since it had any such office to fill and it is not probable that it will begin making mistakes now.

* * *

The Twentieth Century Club closed its January schedule of lectures on Tuesday when Miss Beulah Kennard spoke before a good-sized audience on "George Eliot and Her Generation." a lecture that was well prepared, interesting in subject matter and well delivered. Miss Kennard has taken her place in the front rank of Pittsburgh literary women, and, as shown by her work at the head of the joint committee, conducting the summer playground and vacation school work, directs her talents to a high ideal of usefulness. The lecture was given the closest attention and at its close the speaker received a round of applause that must have been gratifying to an earnest speaker, eager to instruct and please her hearers. The next lecture before the club will be by Mr. Ris, of New York, who will probably discuss tenement house questions, college and social settlement work and the like.

* * *

The charity euchre given yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Edgewood Civic club, at the Edgewood school hall, brought together a great many people interested in the philanthropic work undertaken by this club of twenty or more women with such satisfactory results. The officers of the club are Mrs. Frank G. Wallace, president; Mrs. A. G. Campbell, vice president; Mrs. M. M. Garland, secretary, and Mrs. Charles M. Thorp, treasurer. The committee in charge of the entertainment comprised Mrs. E. J. Lloyd, Mrs. J. B. Graham, Mrs. A. G. Campbell, Mrs. W. N. Anderson and Mrs. W. N. Burt.

* * *

Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, regent of the Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of 1812, has issued invitations to members of the chapter for Friday afternoon, January 24, at 3 o'clock, at her residence in Wallingford street, to meet the new members, and to hear the reports from the delegates to the national society meeting, recently held in New York.

* * *

The energetic art students, teachers and others who have a scheme on hand for the erection of an apartment house some place within reasonable distance of Carnegie library, where at least a part of the ever-growing number of women workers may be comfortably housed, will hear with interest of another such scheme that promises to work out beautifully. The idea is for a dozen single women to take a house, share expense, have an efficient housekeeper, and have a dining and drawing room in common, each resident having a bed-sitting room, with two meals daily; namely, early breakfast and late dinner or supper. A suggestion might be found in this for the house contemplated for Pittsburgh, which, if it is ever erected, ought to be a good paying investment.

* * *

The members of the Columbian Council of Jewish Women have an interesting program to anticipate for their next regular meeting, to be held on next Thursday, with Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg as leader. Some routine business will be transacted, after which Mrs. Rosenberg will read a paper on "Has Education Been an Unmixed Blessing to America and Americans?" The address of the day will be delivered by Rabbi J. Leonard Levy, and the program will be given an added interest by appropriate musical selections.

* * *

The Lawrenceville New Century club's next scheduled meeting is for January 21—next Tuesday—with Miss Clementine Whyte as the leader, and "Russia" as the subject for discussion. A paper on "Russia Commercially" will be read by Miss Anna Ankrom; "Russia Politically" by Miss Annie Williams, and "Social Life in Russia" by Miss Anna Stewart. The meeting will be held in the parlor of the Butler Street Methodist Episcopal church, with Miss Cory presiding.

* * *

Sixty-eight pupils who have taken the two years' course in the cooking school at the Central Young Women's Christian association, will be graduated this month with all due ceremony. As the last lesson of the course, or really more as an examination, the pupils are required to prepare and serve a luncheon, arrange the menu, set the table, prepare the food and serve it. They usually invite some guests for this final lesson, not by way of "trying it on the dog," but to give zest to the occasion and to eat up the food. This year four examination luncheons were arranged for, with business men as the guests on each occasion, the invitations having been sent to men who support the Association work and who are known to be interested in philanthropy. The first of these luncheons was given yesterday with notable success. The second one will be on Wednesday, the 22d; the third on Saturday, the 25th and the fourth and last on the 30th. The object in inviting business men to the luncheons is to give the managers an opportunity to show them, particularly those who are interested in the work conducted by Drexel and Pratt institutes, just what work is being conducted along the same lines here, that there is in reality a little Drexel institute right here in Pittsburgh, but one without an endowment fund and sadly in need of a new building so that the work now growing so rapidly may be extended. The expenses at the Pittsburgh institution last year was over $38,000 and of that amount the friends of the work gave $3,844. The school also has more women students enrolled than any other woman's college in the country, save one, in the United States.

* * *

The Women's club of New Brighton will be entertained at its regular meeting on next Wednesday by Mrs. Agnes Bard Stutchfield. The study of Japan will be continued, and the participants in the program will include Mrs. Dithridge, Miss Miner, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Wilson.

* * *

Mrs. Charlotte Conover is to give a lecture on "Moliere" on next Monday afternoon, January 20, at Dilworth hall, Pennsylvania College for Women, under the auspices of the Colloquium club. Every one interested in literary subjects is asked to attend this lecture, particularly the members of other clubs and the friends of Colloquium.

Colloquium held its first meting since the new year opened on Monday, at the Pennsylvania College for Women, with the newly-elected president, Mrs. W. A. Lewis, in the chair. Mrs. Howard Morton had charge of the literary program, and, as it was "Pittsburgh Day," subjects pertaining to Pittsburgh, such as "the Notable Men and Women of Early Pittsburgh," "Architecture of Pittsburgh," "The Pittsburgh Carnegie Institute," "Historic Pittsburgh," etc. Among those who took part in the program were Miss Ella N. McElveen, Mrs. William M. Stevenson, Miss Sara Hillman, Miss Hamilton and Miss Shaw. "Famous Pittsburghers" were pointed out and discussed by Mrs. W. A. Magee, Miss Jane Murdoch and Mrs. William L. Chalfant. During the course of the program Mrs. Florence Lancaster Archer sang twice, and Miss McElveen sang several of Nevin's songs. The next meeting of the club will be held on Monday afternoon January 27, on which occasion the club will be entertained by the Misses McElveen, at their residence in Sheffield street, Allegheny.

* * *

The Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have completed arrangements to have Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson come to Pittsburgh to give a lecture before the Daughters and their friends, the event to mark the chapter's annual celebration of Washington's birthday. There seemed to be no difficulty about getting Capt. Hobson to come here to speak. He answered Mrs. Ammon's invitation promptly and expressed his pleasure in accepting, and suggested that his subject should be either "The United States Navy" or "The United States as a World Power," either of which would be presented from the patriotic point of view. During his stay in the city Capt. Hobson will be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. William J. Holland, at their residence in Fifth avenue, Bellefield.

* * *

A meeting will be held at Mrs. Christian I. McKee's on next Monday, to arrange the preliminary for an entertainment, a musical, that is to be given on a date yet to be fixed in aid of the McAll mission. The time, place, and program for the entertainment will be arranged definitely within a day or two.

* * *

The science department of the Domestic Arts association is prospering abundantly, with classes almost all filled and new pupils arriving daily. In order to be able to take a larger number of pupils the accommodations have been enlarged so that a still greater number may be accepted. Classes are now open for anyone who may wish to take lessons in any grade of cookery.

* * *

The Travelers' club held an exceptionally interesting meeting on Tuesday, with Mrs. Charles H. Gilliford as chairman of the literary program. Miss Margaret Nelson read a paper on "Amsterdam" and short talks on the subjects of "Hobbema," "Ruysdael," "Jan Steen," "Frans Hals" and "Madame Bonner," by Mrs. L. P. Blair, Mrs. Henry Ballmeyer, Mrs. T. P. Henderson, Mrs. J. Schreiner and Mrs. H. McKinney. A musical program for the occasion was provided by Mrs. John L'Armour, its features, particularly the singing of Miss Edna Young (a pupil of Victor Laurent), who has a fresh young voice, and good ideas as to its use. Miss Augusta Abel was the accompanist.

MISS MIRIAM GRANT.

Daughter of Ulysses S. Grant. A California debutante whom Mrs. Potter Palmer will do much for during the season.
(Photo by Aime Dupont.)

WHIRL OF WASHINGTON

Cabinet Changes Affecting the Social Calendar of the Capital—Gossip About People in the Public Eye.

Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette by FANNY BRIGHAM.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18.—Except at the beginning of an administration, it is seldom, indeed, that five new ladies are introduced at once into the "close communion" of the cabinet circle, therefore Washington is looking forward with unusual interest to the advent of the Paynes and Shaws. It is doubtful, whether Mrs. Shaw and her two daughters will figure to any extent in the social life of the present season—to which Lent puts a finish early next month—as they have planned first to make a trip to the Pacific coast and Mexico. Judging from the appearance of the new secretary of the treasury, his family are plain, hearty, earnest people, with few "frills and furbelows" about them—typical of the middle west, which is said to produce the salt of the earth.

Henry C. Payne, the new postmaster general, has established himself and family at one of the leading hotels for the remainder of the winter; therefore much cannot be expected of them in the way of entertaining. Mrs. Payne has long been a leader in Wisconsin society, and is said to be a perfect hostess. The Paynes have no children of their own, but a family of nephews and nieces live with them almost continuously. One of the latter, Miss Louise Van Dyke Jones, is looked upon as an adopted daughter.

Other Changes Rumored.

According to Mrs. Grundy the next change in the cabinet circle will give us a new secretary of the navy. For several seasons back dissatisfaction has been more than whispered concerning the alleged failure of the Longs to bear their part in the social burden which devolves upon the cabinet families. During the first of Secretary Long's term of service Miss Helen Long—his eldest daughter by a former wife—did what she could toward maintaining the social reputation of the family by receiving calls with her father in their modest apartments at the Portland flats. But before she left New England consumption had marked her for its own, and failing health soon sent her to Colorado, where she died about a year ago. She was a beautiful girl, wise, sweet and thoughtful, beloved by all who had the privilege of her acquaintance.

The present Mrs. Long has remained most of the time in her Massachusetts home; and though often officially entertained while here, she has never yet made any return. Though never an invalid, she is not robust, and being of the timid, retiring type, is not by nature fitted to be a leader of capital society.

The annual ball for the benefit of the Children's hospital—always the swellest function of the year in Washington—was an unexampled success. It took place the first night of the week in the green ball room on the tenth floor of the New Willard hotel. Both the Marine and Engineer bands made music, and the crimson velvet carpeted corridors, set with palms and statues, furnished seats for those who did not care for dancing. Miss Alice Roosevelt, escorted by Capt. Cowles, was among the first arrivals. She wore white lace, her light brown hair braided and caught up in a loop in gracefully girlish fashion.

Some Gorgeous Gowns.

The Countess Cassini was in black frosted tulle, with touches of blue panne velvet. The bodice was low-cut, and her hair was dressed with wings of black spangled gauze. She was accompanied by the Russian ambassador and Prince and Princess Engalitcheff—the latter a very beautiful young woman, who danced enthusiastically every number on the program. She was richly gowned in white velvet, brocaded in large roses, and wore quantities of diamonds and emeralds in her hair, necklace and corsage and on her hands, for she was without gloves, according to the Russian fashion.

Another notable group was Senator Heran's party, which included Miss Louise Van Dyke Jones, the niece of the new postmaster general, and Mrs. S. B. Holmes, the young wife of a Salt Lake City multi-millionaire. She wore a Worth gown in Dresden brocade, in light shades combined with heavy lace; necklace of pearls and diamonds and large diamond star pendant.

Gen. Corbin's bride wore yellow lace, a diamond tiara and the magnificent diamond necklace which was her sister's wedding gift. Fashion favors white this winter, you know, and the absence of color was noticeable—fully nine-tenths of the ladies being gowned in snowy silk, velvet, lace or satin.

Best of all, enough money was realized from the sale of the ten-dollar tickets to keep the Children's hospital in comfort for years to come.

Expectation was on tip-toe to welcome "young Mr. Depew," as his senatorial colleagues have rechristened him, and his charming bride, just returned from over seas. Corcoran house—the Depew home in this city—was decked with flowers, and the servants waited long for the master and mistress, with dinner under way. But disappointment has the portion below-stairs—at least half-disappointment—for though the young and lovely Mrs. Depew did come to town, as planned, she came alone. The frightful tunnel wreck on Mr. Depew's railroad detained him at his New York desk, where his place could not be filled by a substitute. The bride looks extremely youthful. She is tall and slender, with beautiful brown eyes and abundant hair, and has a poise and self-possession which many older women might envy.

Reception to Judiciary.

The White House has just been the scene of the most sedate and dignified occasion of the year (some irreverently call it the most "stiff and poky") the president's reception to the members of the judiciary. Although it lacked the brilliancy of diplomatic and army and navy receptions, with no uniforms but those of president's military aids, there were a good many court costumes—for the diplomatic corps is invited to all official functions, and generally attend en mass. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, and Mr. Wu Ting Fang, in a gorgeous crimson satin robe, were, as always, centers of attraction. Col. William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill," of Wild West fame), kept his end of the East room solidly packed with admirers; while Chief Justice Fuller and his colleagues of the illustrious bench, held receptions of their own, after shaking hands with the president.

Representative O. H. P. Belmont of New York has a new automobile, with scarlet trimmings and all the latest quirks. He calls it the "Red Rattler," and on pleasant days may be seen treating his colleagues to a ride at a pace that would test the speed of a race horse. The other day something happened to "Red Rattler"—brake not tight enough for the weight of the machine, and it dashed down Fourteenth street hill at a rate that made Representatives Ruppert and Fitzgerald (who happened to be in it), inwardly vow to stick to the less stylish but safer electric car, henceforth.

Defining a "Sure Thing."

Mr. Belmont used to own a stable of fast horses and no speed has ever been found too great for him. A few days ago he was smoking a Turkish cigarette in the lobby of his hotel when Representative Ryan came along. Said the latter: "Mr. Belmont, you know something about race horses; what is meant by a 'dead sure thing?'" Mr. Belmont laughed and flicked the ashes from his cigarette before replying: "As I understand it, Ryan, 'a sure thing' is a foregone conclusion without being a certainty."

Delegate Wilcox of Hawaii has the best thing on mileage of anybody in congress. Every member and delegate is allowed 20 cents a mile, both going and returning from Washington. Mr. Wilcox drew a check from the sergeant-at-arms for a thousand dollars—just one-fifth of his yearly salary; and when he wants to go home he will receive another thousand.

Senator Fairbanks of Indiana is the personification of dignity, as everybody knows. During the holidays he was going from his home to the capitol in a crowded street car, when a sudden lurch sent him plump into the lap of a lady who was carrying a lot of bundles. "Did I hurt you, madam?" solicitously inquired the senator. "No, not me," was the reply. "But you have smashed Johnnie's Noah's ark and all the animals."

Ex-Senator Potter, with his sweeping beard now several inches longer than when he occupied a seat in the upper body of congress, sat through the session the other day beside Senator Stewart. The two made a striking contrast—both with long beards—one snow white, the other raven black. By the way, this is comparatively a beardless senate. Those who wear even close-cropped beards are noticeably few—the number including Senators Lodge, Hale, Platt of Connecticut, Hawley and Burrows. The Democratic side is clean-shaven, all but Mr. Cockrell and Mr. Clark of Montana.

....Gotham's Swagger Set....

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Of course, at this season we are compelled to listen to a good deal of precious nonsense from London. It made me laugh heartily to hear a story about our good-looking American actress, Maxine Elliott, who was invited to a luncheon in London—St. John's Wood, I suppose—and who should come in unexpectedly but King Edward. I suppose it was Cora Potter's house, because the king keeps up his friendship with the talented lady who possesses his admiration and respect, and when he is weary of fawners and flatterers he seeks rest and recreation in her artistic drawing rooms. Maxine had a heart-to-heart talk with the king and she found him well informed on American subjects, trade, etc. He appeared to her to be "a well educated, self-possessed, accomplished gentleman."

* * *

By the way, I hear from the other side that Miss Gladys Parker Deacon is considered a great beauty and much admired and sought after. I am glad of it. She has come out like a brilliant star from behind a bank of black clouds. Despite the wretched scandal accompanying the tragedy in Paris when her father, Edward Parker Deacon, afterward to die in a madhouse, killed M. Abeille and left his wife forever, the innocence, sweetness and beauty of the slender girl triumphed and she was taken up by the smartest of the social leaders. She made her London debut under the chaperonage of Mrs. Arthur Paget, familiar in many European courts; the youthful and influential duchess of Marlborough was, as ever, her devoted friend, and among the others who interested themselves in her future were Mrs. George Cornwallis West and Lady De Grey, with all of the leaders of the Anglo-American crowd.

The men raved about her, and her prestige became so great that last season no luncheon party in the exclusive circle was considered chic unless she was present, and the little house where she lived in Park street was always crowded with visitors at tea time.

* * *

Miss Deacon is tall and of the most perfectly classical Greek type imaginable. Her figure is slender and graceful, with shoulders and bust of exquisite modeling. The contour of her throat, of her features and head is pronounced absolutely beyond criticism by the artistic brotherhood, even when judged by the severest examples of classic beauty. Her eyes are large and of a deep gray and are tinged with violet, while her eyebrows are arched, delicately pencilled and several shades darker than her hair, which is of the purest and deepest golden, clustering around her low forehead in natural waves beyond the art of the coiffeur to simulate.

* * *

Miss Deacon has been educated chiefly in France and speaks with a slight foreign accent. She made her debut in the United States on the occasion of the marriage of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt and the duke of Marlborough, at which she was a bridesmaid. It was upon her return to this country, after that famous wedding, that she made her instantaneous and flattering social success, never approached except, perhaps by the one-time Consuelo Yznaga, now the dowager duchess of Manchester, who charmed all London, already conquered by her lovely and fascinating mother.

* * *

The opera has never been so brilliant, at least this season, as it was last week. The dances given after the performance always make an excuse for the most brilliant toilets, but then the opera itself is excuse enough, and the gowns and jewels worn are marvelous. The house has presented a most striking appearance at almost every performance. It seems a pity there is so much talking in the boxes, but the smart set have a great deal to say to each other, and very little time in which to say it. So the opera house seems a good place to choose for a conversazione—at all events it is chosen.

Each week sees more full dress worn in the orchestra chairs, and it is quite the exception now to see anything but a regulation evening gown. There is a great deal of visiting from box to box, as well as among the orchestra chairs, and a surprising number of men go to the opera this year. They are much younger men as a rule, the debutants, so to speak, who are home from college for good, and who are to be the future leaders—the jeunesse doree, who have, indeed, come tremendously to the front this winter and apparently are music enthusiasts.

* * *

There are no end of dances ahead, and how the girls and the clothes are going to last out is the question. Still, it has now been reduced to quite a science, and one does not hesitate to drop undesirable acquaintances, while, of course, no one is at home excepting to intimate friends at any time, which makes the calling much easier, both to the callers and the callerson. Business methods applied to society have proved absolutely invaluable, and very soon a regular credit and debit system is to be set up which will facilitate matters still more and prevent all unnecessary fatigue. There will be, unquestionably, a social clearing house, and there are several aspirants for the position of responsibility connected with the settling of scores. In the meantime invitations for receptions are again on the increase for people who still cling to the old-fashioned idea that it is occasionally pleasant to meet your old friends.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Twombly are also to give a dinner dance for Miss Twombly. There will be the principal entertainments of the week except the series of dinners which will continue right through until Lent, and the weekly meetings of the dancing classes. There are also many receptions on the tapis. Mrs. J. Stevens Ulman will give two of these entertainments. The first will take place on Wednesday, January 22.

MILITARY

MILITARY politicians are burning midnight oil since the orders came from Harrisburg for the election of a major for the Third battalion of the Eighteenth infantry. Two candidates have already taken the field and the third is preparing to announce himself for the oak leaves. The fight promises to be very warm between Capt. C. C. Huff of Company B and Capt. Alexander J. Henderson of Company L. The latter is the senior line officer of the regiment, while Capt. Huff's military record dates from 1877. The votes at present for a selection between these two officers are about evenly divided, but as there is a probability of Adjt. Fred W. Rogers entering the race a three-cornered battle may be expected.

The election will be held on Saturday evening, January 25, at the Oakland armory, and will be the most exciting military election ever held in Pittsburgh. Capt. Charles C. Huff is a practicing physician in Homestead. He enlisted in Company B, Eighteenth infantry, in 1872, serving three years. He was transferred to the non-commissioned staff of the Fourteenth infantry and served under Col. Samuel W. Hill through the riots and labor troubles of 1877. During a residence of ten years in the west he was attached as first lieutenant to the Second regiment, Dakota national guard. In 1898 he received the appointment of colonel and surgeon general of the Dakota national guard, serving in that capacity for three years.

Returning from the west to Pittsburgh, he was elected first lieutenant Company B, Eighteenth infantry, January 30, 1899. This commission he held until 1901, when he resigned. In 1900 he was elected second lieutenant of Company B, Fourteenth infantry, and a short time later was promoted to first lieutenant, serving in that capacity until the opening of the Spanish-American war. At the mustering in of the troops at Mt. Gretna he was commissioned first lieutenant of his company for service in the volunteer army. After the Spanish war, when the reorganization of the Eighteenth infantry was ordered Dr. Huff was elected captain of Company B, which commission he has since held. His record as a military officer covers a period of almost 30 years. He is one of the best equipped officers in the brigade, and one of Homestead's leading physicians. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and a member of the Americus club.

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Capt. Alexander J. Henderson, who is the senior line officer of the Eighteenth infantry, is the son of Capt. James A. Henderson, president of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line. He was born in 1873 and received his education at Trinity hall, Washington, Pa. In 1892 he took up the river business, going into the engine room and later into the pilot house. Afterward he entered his father's office and became freight and passenger agent of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line. He is also a director of the company. When the Seventeenth infantry was organized in 1898 Mr. Henderson was elected captain of Company L. When this regiment was disbanded at the close of the Spanish war, Company L was transferred to the Eighteenth infantry, and since that time the company has been commanded by Capt. Henderson. He is a bright, intelligent officer, and should he capture the commission of major his battalion will be one of the best in the division.

* * *

Col. James E. Barnett of the Tenth infantry has issued orders for a preliminary inspection of the companies of his command. It will take place during February and will be conducted in the same manner as the regular inspection. The officers detailed by Col. Barnett to make the preliminary inspection are Maj. H. C. Cuthbertson, who will look over Companies B, I, E and D, and Maj. Thomas S. Craig, Companies A, C, H and K. The inspections will start with Company A at Monongahela City January 29 and close with Company I at Greensburg January 30.

* * *

The consolidated marksmanship records for the Fifth regiment have been compiled and show a total number of 522 qualified marksmen out of a strength of 687. The report shows that the marksmen are classified into four sections: 104 first class, 208 second class and 29 third class. The remaining 82 men failed to make the necessary score. Lieut. Col. R. C. Elder holds the record for the longest consecutive qualification, having 19 years to his credit. Maj. A. S. Starrett ranks second with 17 years, and Capt. Samuel H. Hughes of Indiana third with 16 years. Lieut. William R. Smith of Johnstown has qualified for 10 years, but not consecutively. In addition to the rifle score, 20 of the officers and noncommissioned staff officers qualified with the revolver.

* * *

The Sheridan Army Union, composed of veterans of the late war, has extended an invitation to the Eighteenth infantry to participate in the parade on February 22, the anniversary of the birthday of Gen. Phil Sheridan. The invitation has been accepted by the officers of the regiment, and the boys in blue will march in the parade with the veterans. Maj. Charles S. W. Jones, qualified 60 men and three officers with the carbine. Two extra sharpshooters were added during the season. Last year one of the troopers made a sharpshooter's score, but this target season two of the men got through. Trooper V. C. Addleman made a total score of 66 and Corporal James F. Moore a score of 61. The work was done with the carbine, and to qualify with this arm as a sharpshooter 42 points are required out of a possible 75 at the three ranges.

* * *

The midwinter inspection of the Second brigade will start with the Fifth infantry and will be followed by the companies of the Sixteenth infantry. The inspection will begin with the local guard on the night of February 17, when Company K, Eighteenth infantry, will be paraded for Brigade Inspector Maj. Samuel W. Jamieson. Company drills are being largely attended and the men are being whipped into shape for the advent of the inspector. Following the inspection of the Eighteenth the companies of the Fourteenth infantry will undergo the ordeal. The first company of the Fourteenth infantry will be inspected on March 24. During that week Maj. Jefferis will inspect four companies and will finish the inspection of the command about the middle of April. It is likely that the inspection will be completed early in May and will close with Battery B.

* * *

It is not thought there will be a fight in the Sixteenth infantry for the third majority. The regiment has three battalions and two majors. The election will be held on January 28 and it is said that Capt. Andrew D. Burns of Bradford will receive the unanimous vote of the line officers for the commission. There was some talk of Capt. R. Bruce Gamble of Company D, Meadville, being a candidate for the oak leaves, but he has refused to be a candidate. Capt. Burns, who is one of the best officers in the division, is at present in Porto Rico and it will be a graceful tribute upon the part of the line officers of the Sixteenth infantry to give him this unsought for promotion.

* * *

A number of elections are scheduled in the Fourteenth infantry. On tomorrow evening an election will be held in Company K, in Carnegie, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Second Lieut. John Kline. On Tuesday evening Lieut. Col. J. Harry Corbet will conduct an election for second lieutenant in Company C, in Oakdale, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Second Lieut. Robert McLaren.

* * *

First Lieut. John R. Connors of Company E, Carnegie, whose life was despaired of by an attack of tetanus, is able to be around. His recovery is considered by the medical profession as marvelous.

* * *

The arrangements for the second annual ball of the Eighteenth infantry is progressing rapidly. Col. Frank I. Bucholz has asked a committee of the wives of the ex-officers of the command to reception and a meeting of the committee will be held shortly.

When a young fellow gets into a barber's chair for his first shave he feels that "all the world's a stage" and he is the only actor.

Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear complexion, soft and beautiful skin. Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rashes or Discolored Skin and other Blemishes should lose no time in applying this old reliable and delightful toilet preparation.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is perfectly harmless.

It has been constantly employed by the board of health of New York city and pronounced perfect. Free from any mineral injurious to health or skin.

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193 Greenwich St., New York City.

THE COUNTESS CASSINI.

Niece of the Russian Ambassador to the United States, whose engagement to a Russian nobleman has been announced.

THE PLAY AND ITS PEOPLE

HENRY IRVING AT THE ALVIN.

MAUDE ADAMS AT THE GRAND.

OBSERVATIONS

To the intelligent theatergoer the coming of Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry is always a delightful prospect. He is thereby refreshingly reminded that the stage is not wholly given over to the simple gratification of the eye or to the hardly less simple task of awakening the risibles. In the appeal to the intellect, in the exhilarating and inspiring view of mimic art in its most instructive and elevating form the English players are possibly without a peer on the contemporary stage. And this is said with a full consciousness of the fact that we have a number of native American players almost equally gifted in presenting certain forms of the drama. But in strength and finish of histrionic art, in the happy combination of the best classic and modern roles in a repertoire always broad enough to meet a wide variety of tastes, Mr. Irving and Miss Terry continue to represent the best traditions of the English-speaking stage today. It has been just two years this month since Mr. Irving was last seen in this city. His visit then was made interesting by reason of his appearance in a new role, historical in its setting and reflective of a strenuous period in the history of France. "Robespierre" was not a great play, nor did Mr. Irving achieve a fame not hitherto his in presenting it, but the drama served to give us another view of the great actor and to strengthen our admiration for his genius in assembling magnificent stage effects. During his present engagement, which commences at the Alvin tomorrow evening, there is no new play to be presented, though we are to see both Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in roles new to Pittsburghers, and in one instance new, for these players, in America. The introduction of "Madame Sans Gene" into the Irving repertoire must be taken as a mark of generous distinction on Mr. Irving's part for his talented associate, Miss Ellen Terry. This drama will be best remembered through the work of Miss Kathryn Kidder on the American stage. It has nothing especially strong in plot or development to recommend it, while the character study of Napoleon furnished by the authors is a wholly unworthy one and one not likely to appeal to either the intelligence or the art of Mr. Irving. It was evidently the purpose of the joint authors of the French comedy to provide a role for Mme. Rejane, who created the title part, and in doing this found it to their advantage to cast Napoleon upon a background of petty domestic squabbling which certainly does not enhance one's admiration for the "little Corporal."

* * *

THE piece is doubtless added to the Irving repertoire solely on account of the fine comedy role it provides for Miss Terry, and, as in the French production, the play was given distinction by Rejane, so we imagine the comedy charm of Miss Terry will make the role of the washerwoman, who through the odd social assortment of the Napoleonic regime broke into royal company to the end that royal manners were not only disturbed but much improved, will be the redeeming feature of a play rather tawdry in its appeal to the intelligence and entirely unworthy one of its reputed authors, the great Sardou. Of the other plays in Mr. Irving's repertoire for the present week "The Lyons Mail" is another distinctive novelty in this city, while his "Louis XI." has not been seen here since his first visit, in 1883. "The Lyons Mail" is a play familiar to most theatergoers and will afford Mr. Irving an opportunity to display his genius in two remarkable and strongly contrasted roles. The play is founded upon an actual miscarriage of justice in Paris, the tragic consequence of which was the execution by guillotine of Joseph Lesurques, an honorable and innocent man, upon whom was fixed the crime of the villain, known as Dubosc. It was not until four years later that the mystery was cleared up, and the dramatic value of the incident was so great that MM. Moreau, Saraudin and Delacour embodied it in a play entitled "Le Courier de Lyons," Charles Reade made an English adaptation for Charles Kean, who played it with success, and in 1877 Mr. Reade revised the drama for Mr. Irving's use. English critics in several notable instances have declared Mr. Irving's work in the singular dual roles of Lesurques and Dubosc as being superior even to that of Kean. The play presents one of the very strongest character studies in all the range of modern stage literature, and Mr. Irving is said to invest both roles with a startling and life-like realism, differentiating their widely varying characteristics with a faithfulness that is at once amazing and inscrutable.

* * *

OF "Waterloo," "The Bells" and "Nance Oldfield" those who have followed the Irving-Terry repertoires in America during the past few visits do not need to be told. "Nance Oldfield" belongs exclusively to Miss Terry. It is a delightful little playlet, revealing the English actress in one of her most charming moods. "The Bells" is a sombre and almost repulsive piece of stage psychology. Mr. Irving presents in Matthias, however, one of his strongest character studies, accepted, indeed, by not a few critics as his masterpiece in the delineation of feeling through the medium of dramatic art. The force and power with which the various stages of the old bell ringer's mental torture are evolved is a truly marvelous exhibition of the actor's genius. "Waterloo," that wonderful little ditching from the pen of Conan Doyle, is another conspicuous achievement that has served to increase the estimate that American playgoers put upon Mr. Irving's abilities. The old veteran who is dreaming away his last hours in memories of Waterloo and the glorious victory of "the duke" is presented by Mr. Irving with such life-like fidelity, such wonderful accuracy in its physical appeal as well as in the clear and positive reproduction of the various signs of mental decay, that one is startled and amazed at the impression conveyed. It is a wonderful picture of physical decrepitude, with no touch missing that would add to its powerful realism.

* * *

OF the other plays of the repertoire, one is only a memory to American audiences. Mr. Irving having presented Louis XI. in this country during his visit nearly 20 years ago. It is said to be an elaborate and beautiful reproduction of the historic French court and is doubtless more dependent upon ordinary theatric effect than any other production of the present repertoire. The remaining play, which will serve to open the engagement tomorrow evening and will be repeated on Thursday night and at the only matinee on Saturday afternoon, is unquestionably Mr. Irving's piece de resistance. His Shylock in Shakespeare's immortal comedy, "The Merchant of Venice," is the embodiment of all that is best and most worthy in his art. It is here that Mr. Irving brings his ripened powers into play under circumstances that, without exception, conspire to give them force and efficiency. In the first place Shylock is a role that comports best with Mr. Irving's present age and in its merely physical requirements harmonizes more fully with his individual and temperamental peculiarities. I say this with the full knowledge that there is no small amount of intelligent criticism arrayed on the other side and which does not regard Mr. Irving's Shylock either as worthy his great dramatic genius or even a just or intellectually accurate reproduction of Shakespeare's vindictive old money lender. I am not disposed to meet these criticisms here, nor do I lose sight of the fact that it is in Shylock that Mr. Irving's peculiar mannerisms are most positively accentuated. But despite all this, it is as Shylock that the actor reaches his highest claim to histrionic distinction. All Mr. Irving's traits, both mental and physical, combine to give his Shylock power. He emphasizes the tragedy in the Jew's life. There is hardly a touch of comedy except that grim and ghastly humor that pervades the exultation of a man who secretly rejoices over the contemplated death of his enemy and the satisfaction of his own revenge. It is a masterly impersonation, full of the genius of an actor whose appeal is always to the intelligence rather than by any mere trick of theatricism to the eye alone.

* * *

MR. IRVING began his professional career 40 years or more ago in Sunderland, England. Almost at the beginning of his stage life he went to Edinburgh, and in this city played during two seasons and a half 428 speaking parts, many of them short, but all involving thought and study. During the ensuing six years he acted 160 parts. Up to the time, therefore, of his London debut, brought about by Dion Boucicault, Irving had actually played nearly 600 roles. Four years later he startled London with his hit as Digby Grant in "The Two Roses," and since that time the extent of his artistic endeavors has been known to all who speak the English language and follow with zeal the fortunes of great dramatic artists.

This brief resume of the actor's early career will serve to show that he has only come into his present inheritance of fame through a great toil and industry. His early life on the stage was filled with self-sacrifice and some failures. He overcame difficulties and lent all the powers of a naturally well-endowed mind to the accomplishment of his purposes, and his present place in the world of art is the result as much of hard, unremitting labor as of the possession of extraordinary genius for his calling. Much critical attention has been directed to a discussion of the peculiar "Irving mannerisms," the dragging walk and the nasal, jerky fashion in which he draws out his words. These have been caricatured on the one hand and imitated by budding Thespians who conceived that in them lay the real secret of the actor's success. The truth is, Mr. Irving is great in spite of his peculiarities. When and how he acquired the mannerisms that now mark so much of his work no one has so far been able to tell, and we imagine that Mr. Irving is himself unconscious of the extent to which these peculiarities have become a part of his impersonations. Those who remember his early career declare that there was no sign of a drawl or of the other peculiarities of speech and walk that is now apparent in his work. There was little of it discoverable in Robespierre, while his Macbeth and his Shylock are full of bizarre and sometimes almost grotesque mannerisms. They in no sense dim the clearness of his art nor detract from the perfectness of his characterizations, but they serve to show what an incomparably great artist he is to succeed in spite of them.

* * *

TO Miss Terry, Mr. Irving's fellow artist and loved companion, the American public is almost equally indebted for delightful and artistic character creation. For this reason there is deep interest felt in her appearance this week as "Madame Sans Gene." Miss Terry is mistress of a certain sweet and engaging comedy that captures and pleases the finer sense of humor while never losing its hold upon the intellect. If this gentle lady manifests any waning of power it must be remembered that she is no longer young, and the expenditure of physical and nervous energy required in a professional career so full of industry as has been that of the two English players, will tell much more quickly and permanently upon the strength and youthful vivacity of a woman. Rumors have come to me that Miss Terry is no longer the sparkling comedienne, the vivacious and temperamentally delightful actress of a dozen or even two years ago. I am almost tempted to doubt these assertions as the results of sheer malice or the outgivings of merely carping and narrow critics. And yet how could we go on believing that age would not wither and much hard work would not in the end write its inexorable lesson upon the vitality of this charming actress. I am hoping against hope. Hoping to see the same delightful comedy that has made Miss Terry's Portia a fit and worthy companion piece for Irving's Shylock, or be moved to uncommon sympathy by her tender portrayal of, "Nance Oldfields." An Irving engagement without the beauty and grace of this actresses' ready art would be an almost irremediable calamity.

* * *

THE Grand Opera house stock company has taken so kindly to light comedy that it will essay again this week a play in which sparkling dialogue and a certain deft grouping of unimportant situations are made to do duty in the absence of more serious dramatic material. Louis N. Parker and Murray Carson wrote "Rosemary," the play to be presented at the Grand this week, and to John Drew and Maude Adams was committed its first revelation to American theater goers. It is a beautiful little story, cleverly told, with an epilogue that is at once odd and pathetic. When the play was originally produced in this country much curious interest was aroused over John Drew's appearance in the last act as a man past 80 years of age. Much to everybody's surprise Drew dropped into the character study with remarkable success, and his doddering old man who for years had cherished a spray of rosemary in memory of his early love was a finely done piece of work. Maude Adams as Dorothy fully shared Mr. Drew's honors in the piece, and it was very generally agreed at the time that to the refined and gentle art of the one and the polished incisive character portrayal of the other of these well-known co-stars was due the pleasant success of the Parker-Carson comedy. Mr. Ingersoll and Miss Truax will be seen in the principal roles at the Grand this week, while Mr. Huffman is expected to lend a not unimportant hand in making the revival scenically the equal of the original Frohman production.

* * *

BOTH Theodore Burt Sayre and Andrew Mack, the young Irish comedian who was at the Bijou theater last week, are due the thanks and congratulations of playgoers and I hasten at this late day to add mine. Sayre has written a delightful little Irish play around the personality of Tom Moore, the Irish poet, and Mack plays the role with such engaging good humor that one could almost imagine that Sayre meant to be historical in his character drawing. But this is impossible when the incidents of the four-act drama are analyzed in the light of facts. Mr. Sayre has introduced us in his play to a very distinguished group of notables and has undertaken to give us a glimpse of the Bohemianism that characterized the literary set in London in Tom Moore's day. There is enough literary flavor about the play to preserve its identity and connect its fictitious incidents with the real life of the poet. Richard Brinsley Sheridan is there, and a jocular allusion is made to his having established a "School for Scandal." Moore is made to fall into the hands of an old Scotch publisher, one McDermott, and in the process of selling the product of his muse to this old literary pirate, reference is adroitly introduced to the contemplated poem of oriental life, which, as everybody knows, turned out in fact to be "Lalla Rookh." By these means and by the introduction here and there of Moore's favorite songs, the literary flavor of the play is kept strong enough to please popular taste without in any sense violating the sacred canons of history. Of course the main theme of the Sayre drama is wholly apocryphal, and the dramatic bestowal upon Moore of the laureateship by the prince of Wales in the last act is so widely apart from history as to be almost amusing. But despite these anachronisms Mr. Sayre makes one feel that he is in touch with the spirit of Moore's time and gives even the literary student enough fact for inference to make the fiction thoroughly enjoyable.

BEATRICE AT THE EMPIRE.

THE GREAT LAFAYETTE AT THE DUQUESNE.

ELLEN TERRY AT THE ALVIN.

ALICE TREAT HART AS MADGE IN "IN OLD KENTUCKY" AT THE BIJOU.

* * *

AT the Duquesne this week the great Lafayette is the star attraction at the head of a vaudeville bill of unusual excellence, according to the press agent's descriptions. I do know that Lafayette is a very remarkable young man, and has within a very brief time won a distinguished place among wonder-workers. His tricks are amazing exhibitions of deftness, while his imitations possess the merit of originality.

* * *

"IN OLD KENTUCKY" is an idyll of southern life that breathes a true spirit of that sunny and chivalrous clime. It does not pretend to present phases of "high society" that the south can boast in this age of new wealth and the importation of new customs, but it does give one a glimpse of the truer and freer life of the native-born Kentuckian. The annual visits of this popular play are events of importance at the Bijou theater, where it comes again this week, bettered in cast and with an almost wholly new scenic equipment.

* * *

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S "Treasure Island" turned into a strong and somewhat sensational melodrama, is Manager McCullough's offering at the Empire this week. The play, I am told, is full of the spirit of adventure and daring that made Stevenson's book a wonderful success. The cast is said to be a strong one, and Manager McCullough is very naturally claiming the production as one of his trump cards for the season.

* * *

"THE MERRY MAIDENS," who come to the Academy this week are well named. They present about the merriest aggregation of burlesque and variety fun that is given to patrons of this style of stage entertainments. Nellie Hanley, the leading soubrette of the company, is an Allegheny girl, and her friends in this vicinity are so numerous that I doubt whether the Academy will be able to hold all of them who will want to see her this week.

THE PLAYGOER.

Gossip About Stage People

Stories Told by and About Players—News of the Theaters Condensed into Brief Reading—Incidents and Personals.

FEW actors ever talk about themselves," says the Dramatic News, without a sad or comic display of egotism. "but Henry Irving never shows that peculiar weakness of his calling when he speaks or writes for publication. 'I make no apology for telling this story,' he says, 'because it illustrates the brotherhood of man by one of those experiences that one cannot forget. This poor actor went to dine one Christmas day at the house of a comrade who was far from affluence except in native kindliness. The invitation was a godsend to the guest, who had no other prospect of a satisfying meal, or even of a generous fireside. He found the temperature just then most undesirably keen, for somehow his salary had left no margin for winter garments. He shivered on the journey to his friend's house, and he shivered when he went in, though he made believe heroically to have stirred up his circulation by an invigorating walk. His host gazed at him and fidgeted a little, and seemed unaccountably absent—dried up, as we actors say—in the most elementary conversation. Then he looked at his watch and said: 'Nearly dinnertime, by Jove; you'd like to go upstairs and have a wash,' and led the way to the bedroom. Hanging over the chair was a suit of underclothes, most uncommonly warm looking underclothes of quite an attractive tint; and the host glanced hastily at this, and looked away as if trying to avoid them. Then he made for the door, went out, put his head in again and exclaimed, as if by a sudden and violent inspiration: 'Those clothes on the chair, old man—upon my word, I think you'd better put them on. It's deuced cold for the time of year, ya know.' The good fellow choked on the last word and shut the door quickly, and the poor actor sat down in the chair and burst into tears.'

APROPOS of the forthcoming production of Henry Miller's version of "The Only Way" by the Grand Opera House Stock Company, when the piece was in preparation two seasons ago the East Side of New York was scoured for just such types as Charles Dickens introduced and described in his famous book, "A Tale of Two Cities," from which "The Only Way" is dramatized. The agents of the mob maker spent days in the slums studying out their characters, and then gathered them upon the stage of the theater in which the play was to be produced. Then they were taken in hand, sifted out and sorted like so many good and bad potatoes. Afterward they were drilled and drilled until they imbibed something of the idea of their training, and at last followed his instructions like a dog follows his master, or a monkey imitates a man. It is dreadfully trying work, and when something like order comes out of the mental chaos, the producer begins to breathe naturally. Finally, when they were taught every part of the lesson they were learning, their sense was fitted into the play, and the result is known. The mob scene in "The Only Way" is one of the most interesting examples of the work of this branch of stage business.

* * *

UNLESS Kirke La Shelle can call the law to his aid, Margaret Sylva will replace Ethel Jackson in the leading role of "Miss Bob White." Mr. La Shelle says he has an ironclad contract with Miss Sylva. Miss Jackson retires from comic opera to become the wife of J. Fred Zimmerman, Jr.

* * *

BRAM STOKER, Sir Henry Irving's business manager, is quite as odd and interesting in his way as Mr. Irving is famous in his. He is a veritable pillar of strength for the great actor and stands between him and the thousand and one worries that would otherwise fall to his lot. In a recent interview with Mr. Stoker mention was made of his literary achievements, and the big man certainly blushed—a proof of the modesty of high ability. For Bram Stoker, known to thousands merely as the astute manager of Sir Henry Irving's interests, is a writer of renown. His "Dracula," a weird story of a human vampire as vivid and thrilling as "The Black Cat," with vastly more detail.

"I finished a new novel before I left England," he said, in answer to a question. "The time is the present, and the scene is Scotland, with references to other times. It is to be published serially first. The plot? Well, it would not do to tell that now, you know."

Mr. Stoker has been successful not only as a novelist. He was one of the chief contributors to London Society, when that journal was conducted by Burnand, now the editor of Punch.

Mr. Stoker in this self-same interview talked of the Boer war, of course always from a loyal Britisher's standpoint. When asked about the rumor that Cissy Loftus was to succeed Miss Ellen Terry as Mr. Irving's leading woman, Mr. Stoker said emphatically:

"Oh, that story is all wrong. Miss Loftus is under contract for next season to play Marguerite in a revival of "Faust." Miss Terry will continue to play her own parts."

* * *

MISS CLARA MORRIS in her paper on stage-fright left some things unsaid about herself, which just now hold an interest. Her command of facial expression, well known to her colleagues, was also known to their sorrow, for she could say the most unexpected things without a change of countenance. In this respect her listeners were not always so fortunate. One night Mr. Marcus Mayberry, who was playing Gaston to her Camille, delivered the usual speech when the heroine was beginning her death scene: "Camille, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Yes," came the prompt reply, under her breath, "I am losing my slipper; catch it."

In those days, when Miss Morris was on tour, the bill for the night became sometimes a matter of caprice. Perhaps if "Miss Multon" had been announced the company was informed just before the hour for beginning that "Alla" would be given instead, and the speed attained in dressing for the unexpected presentation more than once established a record.

* * *

A PRETTY story comes from Rodin, in the south of France, where lately a banquet was given in honor of Madame Calve, who was born in those parts. Some one took it into his head to interview Madame Calve's father, a hale and hearty old peasant of about 80 years of age, who is immensely proud of his famous daughter. In speaking of her to the interviewer he pointed to the rose

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

STUART ROBSON

A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.

ROBSON is one of the oldest, as he is one of the best known actors on the American stage. Only recently he completed his fiftieth year of active stage work. Henry Stuart Robson was born at Annapolis, Maryland, on March 4th, 1836, and was the son of Charles Robson, a respected and worthy citizen of that city. As a boy Robson attended the district school in his native town and later went to St. John's college in that city. His first appearance upon the stage was in 1851 in an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company, but it was not until 1870 that he attained any marked degree of success, when as Captain Crosstree in "Black Eyed Susan" he made a hit which was the beginning of a career of great brilliancy. It was in 1877 that the Robson-Crane combination was formed and under this partnership Robson won national fame. "The Henrietta" was the great success of the Robson-Crane company, and Mr. Robson has this season revived it and is repeating in some respects his old triumphs as "Bertie the Lamb." In 1893 Mr. Robson married Miss Mary Waldron of Chicago, who has played in a number of the Robson productions.

WHERE STAGE STARS SHONE OF OLD---BEFORE THE DAYS OF CALCIUM LIGHTS

South Side of Fifth Avenue, Between Wood and Smithfield Streets, as It Appeared in 1840, From Drawing Made by Charles Glenn.

THE picture given above is a reproduction of a drawing made by Mr. Charles Glenn of Allegheny. Mr. Glenn is over 70 years old and drew the scene from memory. It is an accurate view of the south side of Fifth street (now called Fifth avenue), between Wood and Smithfield streets, as that thoroughfare appeared in 1840. The small, one-story building on the corner of Smithfield street, shown on the extreme left end of the picture, was occupied by Uriah Updegraf as a shovel factory. The structure on the right at that time was the saloon of John Carney. It subsequently passed into the hands of ex-Sheriff William Trovill and during the ravages of the Asiatic cholera in Pittsburgh, in 1854, was used for the manufacture of coffins. Adjoining was Algoe's row and below that several vacant lots. Near the site of the present opera house was William McKee's blacksmith shop. To the right of it are shown two frame dwellings. In one of these lived Charles Reams, a cigar dealer and news carrier. To the right of the dwellings stood the famous Falstaff house which was frequented by the theatrical people of 60 years ago. The Pittsburgh theater, later known as Old Drury, with its broad steps and plaster-stripped walls stood just next door—conveniently near for thirsty thespians when they felt the need of their brandy and sugar. On the corner of Wood street was Davis' three-story warehouse. The great fire of April 10, 1845, did not harm these buildings, but the rapid advance in the price of real estate soon necessitated the razing of the old buildings for more capacious structures and thus wrought wonderful changes in the old thoroughfare.

PITTSBURGH theatergoers of today who are fascinated by a promenade on Fifth avenue before the play will not recognize the accompanying picture (of the city's leading thoroughfare as it appeared 62 years ago to our great-grandfathers who attended the old Pittsburgh theater. Charles Glenn, of 148 Fremont street, Allegheny, drew the view of the south side of Fifth avenue especially for The Sunday Gazette and at the same time contributes some interesting recollections of the city's pioneer playhouse, which is shown in the illustration near the intersection of Wood street. The local home of the drama was then the most pretentious building in that part of the street. It stood just east of the site of the building now occupied by Eisner & Phillips, and was erected about 1826. Its scenery was painted by an English artist, and it began its career under glittering auspices that soon came to naught. Its management changed several times, but it finally weathered poor seasons and later under its new name of the "Old Drury" was quite successful. Lime light, glittering stage effects and gorgeous costumes were not to be seen even in the big metropolitan theaters in those days, but the early playgoers in Pittsburgh were given the opportunity to see the best that the stage afforded. Adams, Forrest, the elder Booth, Proctor and Bannister always tarried in the Smoky City on their tours from the east to New Orleans, and with the support of the local stock company gave Pittsburgh their best efforts. Of course theatrical stars in those days were not burdened with carloads of scenery. A handbag and two or three trunks sufficed to bring any of the most "elaborate productions" from New York "intact."

Stars' Half-Way House.

"The geographical position of Pittsburgh favored our theater," said Mr. Glenn, "and our good fortune in lying on the direct route between the large cities of the east and the southwest gave us a place in the itinerary of all the leading stars. Forrest, Booth and the rest traveled over the Alleghenies in the stage and depended upon the steam packets to take them down the Ohio. Frequently when they reached Pittsburgh they found river navigation closed and were obliged to stop over for a fortnight or more and would support one another in their best productions. Even in those days this was recognized as a good 'show town,' and fashionable audiences invariably greeted the old-time stars.

"Shakespeare's tragedies were in great favor, and during the engagements of Adams, Forrest and Booth the old theater was crowded night after night to see 'Hamlet,' 'Richard III.,' 'Othello,' 'William Tell' and 'Macbeth.' After the tragedy was finished the performance wound up with a one-act farce, and songs and dances enlivened the audiences while the scenes were being changed. The crowds were rarely dismissed before midnight, and I have often seen a play continued until 1 o'clock in the morning.

"In the forties I lived on Fifth street (now called Fifth avenue), directly opposite the theater, and as a youngster was an enthusiastic patron of the showhouse. The boys did not always go with chaperons and enter by the main door, in fact, we enjoyed the play ever so much better if we succeeded in climbing up the outside wall and found a convenient window open. A good many men who since became prominent in Pittsburgh got their first taste for theatricals by hanging from the rafters while they watched the majestic Adams or vehement Forrest reciting the classic lines of Shakespeare.

Artists of the Lang Syne.

"In the fall of 1840 Old Drury was opened under the management of Charles Weymiss. Among the celebrated actors who graced the boards at that early day it is only necessary to mention E. S. Connor to recall to many old Pittsburghers memories of his great fame on the stage. He was called the 'Star of Taylor's Alley' (Philadelphia) and as 'Dick Dashall' in the laughable farce, 'My Aunt,' and as 'Claude Melnotte' in 'The Lady of Lyons' he was without a peer. In the stock company there were John Winans and Mr. Hadaway, both versatile comedians who never failed to delight overflowing audiences. John Logan, another member of the stock company, was a born comedian. He needed no make-up to provoke laughter and was long a favorite here. His daughter, Miss Eliza Logan, was an accomplished actress, and supported her father for several seasons. Miss Fanny Ellsler, a charming woman from New Orleans, was one of the dancers who furnished the merriment between acts at Old Drury and many young swains lost their heart to her.

"No, there was no calcium light to illuminate the countenances of the bright particular stars on the old stage. Waterfalls, 'natural scenery' and elaborate drop scenes also were wanting. A curtain of green baize shrouded the proscenium arch and underneath a magnificently painted drop-curtain was used between acts. Sliding scenes were used in the back of the stage, and the wings were furnished with scenery very much like that used today, except that it was less elaborate. Gas jets had just come into use here for footlights and the light was considered to be wonderfully brilliant when compared with the dim lamps of a generation before. To be sure there was no dearth of mechanical effects, if you will exclude buzz saws, steamhammers and careening steamboats which now seem so necessary in a successful melodrama. In the old days very realistic stage lightning was made by saturating a sponge with alcohol and sliding it quickly down a wire. Too much realism was not in favor then.

Uncle Tom Without Bloodhounds.

"When 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was brought out it was a legitimate drama, but today it has degenerated to a circus. There were no jackasses nor bellowing hounds in the first 'Tom' company that came to Pittsburgh. Today the managers seem to have a rivalry as to who can carry the greatest number of dogs. Forty years ago the patrons of the theater paid their money at the box office to see good work by good actors. Hounds didn't count.

"In 1840 the box seats in Old Drury cost four levies—or 50 cents. Seats in the second tier were three levies, while a place on a bench in the pit cost two levies. A gallery god paid a levy—12½ cents, you tions of that part of the house. The centknow—and had the choice of three—see ter was reserved for the more respectable patrons of the lofty tier of seats and was occupied chiefly by farmers. The section on the right was reserved for colored people and the section on the left for a nondescript class—usually intoxicated individuals of both colors who went to the theater to sleep off a drunken stupor. It is not to be wondered that drunks were numerous, for there were no less than three bar rooms in the house and all were well patronized.

"Next door, up the street, was the famous Falstaff house, which then boasted of being the headquarters of theatrical people. It was kept by a Mr. Boston, a portly gentleman who looked not unlike the ideal Sir John Eastcheap. Mr. Boston dressed in a bottle green pigeontailed coat, plug hat and white shirt, the bosom of which was adorned with a prodigious cluster of stage diamonds. Mr. Boston may have been an actor at one time himself, and knowing the liking that most professionals had for brandy and sugar, had opened the saloon in order to catch the choice trade of the neighborhood.

Characters of Those Days.

"In those days it was customary at the close of the season to give a benefit the curtain hoisters, scene shifters, stage carpenters, doorkeepers and Cheesman, the bill poster. Cheesman was better known under the nickname of Swankey and used to adorn the walls of the houses with flaming three-sheet posters. Swankey usually had an assistant who carried the paste bucket and ladder. When a job was finished Cheesman would stand in the middle of the street, and after surveying it in the most critical manner, would command his helper in a dignified way to 'remove the ladder, John.'

"In one of the benefits for the attaches of the house old Billy Gallagher, the doorkeeper and father of the late Roman senator, was given the leading role in a farce called 'The Golden Farmer.' The house was packed. When the curtain went up old Billy appeared before the footlights in the garb of an Irish farmer. He carried a four-pronged pitchfork with a red Irish potato on the end of each prong. His was greeted by a yell from the pit. Billy took stage fright. The din in the pit continued. The prompter, in stentorian tones that could be heard throughout the house, shouted the actor's cue, but Billy for a while could not remember a line. At last, in mingled derision and scorn, Billy turned upon his tormentors and hissed out his heroic lines, which were simply: 'The pig ate the praties and Oi ate the pig.' Billy made his exit, and a moment later the rowdies in the pit tore up the benches and hurled them upon the stage. The curtain fell and ended the riot. Thus closed the season which, from a financial standpoint, was not a success."

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be "Rip Van Winkle," which will be presented the latter part of February.

Charles Frohman says that he intends to have a French theater in New York city, and hopes to have the aid of M. Coquelin in the idea, and perhaps in the management.

The Burton Holmes series of illustrated lectures will be introduced to Pittsburghers by an invitation lecture at Carnegie Music Hall on the evening of January 20. St. Petersburg will be the subject.

Joseph Wheelock, Jr., who went west to recuperate from a threatened attack of consumption, is said to have almost recovered from the ailment, but will hardly resume acting before next season.

There will be a buck and wing dancing contest at the Bijou theater next Friday night. The "In Old Kentucky" dancers challenge all comers. Ten prizes, including a gold medal. Contest takes place between the second and third acts.

Eugene Cowles, for many years the basso of the Bostonians, will sail for London in the spring, and after studying with the best vocal masters will make a try for grand opera with an English company to appear at the Covent garden in that city.

Blanche Walsh recently produced in New Orleans an emotional drama entitled "La Madeleine," the work of H. W. J. Dam, the newspaper man who was responsible for the "Queen of Indiana." Reports from the Crescent city say that the piece was well received.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, after closing her engagement in New York, will visit in the order named, Brooklyn, Montreal, Toronto, Harlem, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Newark, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Detroit and Cleveland. The Philadelphia booking is for two weeks, the other dates are for one week each.

The Rogers brothers have renewed their contract with Klaw & Erlanger, covering a long term of years, and it is expected that a theater will be built for this popular pair in New York, to be run on the order of Weber & Fields'. John McNally has almost completed his latest play for the Rogers brothers, which will be used next season. Its title will be "The Rogers Brothers at Harvard."

Magazine Devoted to Milk.

What we don't know about milk is of such importance that a Brussels publisher has felt justified in starting a periodical devoted wholly to the scientific study of this food product.

GRAND | HARRY DAVIS, Proprietor and Manager. | BELL PHONE 2024 | P. & A. 2260

A DEPARTURE FROM ANYTHING SEEN THIS SEASON!

BEGINNING MONDAY, JANUARY 20th ONE WEEK.

CLEAN, SPONTANEOUS AND INFECTIOUS HUMOR!

The New Stock Company

In the Delightful Idyllic Play of Wholesome and Honest Sentiment,

ROSEMARY

A Work of Literary Worth and Clever Fancies, By Louis N. Parker and Murray Carson.

PRODUCTION EMBELLISHED WITH EXQUISITE EFFECTS

A THRILLING RAINSTORM OF REAL WATER.

Week Beginning Monday, January 27th,

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. | STUPENDOUS PRODUCTION.

Henry Miller's Version of

"THE ONLY WAY,"

150 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE.

Seat Sale will Begin tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at the box office.

In the Local Theaters.

What Managers Have to Say About the Various Attractions this Week and Those to Come Later.

Alvin—Irving-Terry Engagement.

The most important event of our present dramatic season will be inaugurated tomorrow night at the Alvin theater, when Sir Henry Irving, Miss Ellen Terry and the London Lyceum Company will begin an engagement that is limited to one week. They will present during the engagement, in addition to several of the more recently seen favorites of the repertory, two plays that in their hands are absolute novelties to our audiences, "Mme. Sans-Gene" and "The Lyons Mail," and one other, "Louis XI," that is practically new to the great majority of our theatergoers. Great curiosity naturally exists to see Irving's conception of so monumental and fascinating a character as Napoleon in "Mme. Sans-Gene," while all of Miss Terry's practically inexhaustible comedy resources are enlisted in the name part, which would almost seem to have been written expressly for her.

On Monday and Thursday evenings and at the only matinee, Saturday afternoon, Irving will be seen as Shylock.

On Tuesday Miss Terry will revel in the hearty comedy of "Nance Oldfield," which will be followed by Irving's profoundly impressive performance of Matthias in "The Bells." On Wednesday there will be another bill, Irving first playing "Waterloo" and then giving an extraordinary instance of his versatility by changing to Napoleon in "Mme. Sans-Gene." Friday is assigned to "Nance Oldfield" and "The Lyons Mail," in the latter Irving giving his wonderfully differentiated dual impersonation of Lesurques and Dubosc.

On Saturday night Irving will be seen in "Louis XI.," which is generally considered his most brilliant historical characterization and which has not been seen here in many years.

Particular attention is requested to the announcement that all the evening performances will be begun at 8 sharp. The matinee on Saturday will be given at 2 sharp.

Grand Opera House—"Rosemary."

A delightful and enjoyable revival of Louis N. Parker's and Murray Carson's comedy-drama is promised for the Grand this week. Manager Davis' coterie of players will all be seen to excellent advantage, while Stage Director Huffman will give the piece a series of exquisite stage settings. "Rosemary" is essentially a play for intelligent people, a work of literary worth and clever fancies. It has plenty of life and vim and tells a well-constructed story in a fascinating way. William Ingersoll in Mr. Drew's part of Sir Jasper Thorndyke has a role especially adapted to his particular style, while Sarah Truax as Dorothy Cruickshank, a part made famous by Maude Adams, and which, by the way, assisted that clever little lady to reach her present exalted position on the stage, should shine to particular advantage, taking her delightful work as Lady Babbie, another Maude Adams success, as a criterion. That dainty little bit of clever femininity, Marion Ballou, as the serving maid, should prove exceedingly funny. This is the part originally played by Ethel Barrymore. The cast numbers about a dozen principals. The sale of seats is gratifyingly large, and "Rosemary" will, no doubt, record one of the biggest weeks of the season.

Bijou—"In Old Kentucky."

The advent of the idyllic blue grass play, "In Old Kentucky," has come to be looked upon by theatergoers as a happening which from season to season is as certain and as welcome as the annual recurrence of the perfume-laden zephyrs that sweep across the meadows of the blissful region whose atmosphere permeates this evergreen drama. For eight years has Mr. Litt's capable company traversed the entire continent with unvarying success in this remarkable play, until now its members find themselves perfectly at home in every prominent settlement in this broad land. It is not difficult to account for the long lease of life vouchsafed "In Old Kentucky" when one analyzes its method, for humanity the world over loves humanity, and the play is, above all, a work of intense human interest. It tells a wholesome story of life in the romantic blue grass district, and tells it in a compact and coherent manner, without any unnecessary straining for dramatic effect. Its several exclusive features are indigenous to the region wherein its scenes are laid and the celebrated pickaninny band and the famous horse race form component parts of the dramatic structure.

The company that will present the play at the Bijou this week is up to the good standard established, while the pickaninny brass band is still a feature.

Empire—"Treasure Island."

"Treasure Island," the thrilling, surging play comes to the Empire theater for a week, opening tomorrow night. There is also no great proposition for it as a literary work, although the dialogue follows as closely as possible the words of Robert Louis Stevenson and although sensational and exciting, and when the novelties in stage mechanism are considered Mr. Elmer E. Vance, the adapter and designer of everything done in "Treasure Island," probably steps to the front and stays there. This piece is said to have become one of the leading American stage melodramas and is surpassing even the expectations of its managers in its first tour of this country. The company is exceedingly strong, and contains such well-known people as "Beatrice," who made a reputation in the character of Jim Harland in Mr. Vance's "Limited Mail," and Mr. Harry Lawrence, Clifford B. Smith, Raymond Gilbert, Barry Lester, Martin A. Somers, Ani Elleston, Amel Landis and Elmer E. Vance.

Duquesne—"The Lafayette Show."

In the presentation of the great "Lafayette Show" this coming week at the Duquesne theater, Manager Williams gives to the patrons of his popular theater a fashionable vaudeville entertainment of pure and unusual excellence. The great Lafayette is the supreme exponent of legerdemain and all that is alluring and attractively magical and mysterious. Besides this famous international specialty, the program includes Herbert's famous dogs, Howard and Bland; Sharp and Flatt, a well-known and clever duo of musical comiques; Barry and Halvers, as the tramp and the lady introduce some laughable comedy; Mr. Ed. F. Reynard, a clever ventriloquist with his walking figures, and the great Lafayette's latest conception, a startling spectacle showing in a thrilling manner the love and ferocious jealousy of a colossal man-eating lion named "Majeste," in a specialty suggested by Gabriel Max's celebrated painting, "The Lion's Bride."

Academy—"The Merry Maidens."

"The Merry Maidens" company that comes to the Academy tomorrow evening is this year equipped in a very lavish manner as far as talent, scenery, costuming and electrical effects are concerned. The leading members of the cast are Nellie Hanley, conceded to have no equal in her respective line of illustrated songs; James Lowry, whom everybody knows as comedian, author and producer; Harry Seebach, champion bag-puncher; Leo and Chapman, Revere sisters and Spencer brothers; a chorus of pretty and shapely girls and beautiful scenic effects.

"The Only Way".

Following "Rosemary" at the Grand the stock company will be seen in one of the most important productions of the year, when they will give Henry Miller's version of "The Only Way," a dramatization of Charles Dickens' thrilling story, "A Tale of Two Cities." Everything connected with the original production of this splendid play by Mr. Miller, including the original manuscript, scenic models and property plots, will be used in the local production. In the great mob scene 150 extra people will be used. Preparations for "The Only Way" have been going on at the Grand for some time past. Stage Director Huffman is bestowing more than ordinary attention upon it. The seat sale for this piece will open at the Grand tomorrow.

"Way Down East."

"Way Down East," is the attraction announced next week at the Alvin Theater. Little that is new can be said here concerning the piece, which always has been a strong local favorite, and has played some remarkable engagements in this city. Since its last visit the rural drama has enjoyed another extended run at the Academy of Music, thus bringing its New York record up to an even 500 performances.

The company interpreting "Way Down East" differs in no essential particular from that of former years, including Phoebe Davies, Robert Fischer, Ulric E. Colling, Wm. J. Klingwanger, Frank Bell, Felix Haney, J. H. Bunny, Frank Currier, Ida Hugh Wood, Sarah Stevens, Marion Louise Shirley and a quartette. The sale of seats will begin next Thursday morning.

Tree's Wise Dog.

BEERBOHM TREE is a great lover of dogs and has been the owner of a number of valuable animals. Some years ago, while he was playing in "Captain Swift," he possessed a handsome collie named Argus. Argus was fond of the theater, but he had a dislike for sensational scenes. During the run of "Captain Swift" Argus used to take his place in the wings and follow his master's every word and gesture until the suicidal situation was reached. The moment Mr. Tree felt for his pistol Argus would rush into the darkest corner he could find, and burying his head between his paws listen for the thud of the actor's fall. After that Argus would crawl back to meet his master with a howl of joy at Mr. Tree's return to life.

GOSSIP ABOUT STAGE PEOPLE

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

trees in his own garden. "Look at these," he said. "Most of them are covered with blooms, but here is one tree which has borne only one rose. It has spent all its strength in producing one perfect blossom. That is the history of my daughter and her ancestors. She is the supreme flower of a hundred forgotten generations."

* * *

MANY a sad predicament on the stage comes from trouble with the properties. Miss Julia Arthur suffered one of these in a "Romeo and Juliet" performance. The vial with the poison had been crushed somehow, and when she came to search for it only bits of glass were to be found. The poison had to be drunk, there was no evading that, and the thing was to simulate the act. Miss Arthur is a woman of resource. Finding that bottle gone, she closed her fist firmly and put her thumb between her lips, violently agitating her hand as it apparently clutched the poison drops. The dim light of the scene helped her out, and happily none knew of the anguish of Juliet because of the missing "property" bottle.

* * *

"THE only time that the Passion Play was ever produced in America," said James O'Neill recently, "was in San Francisco, when E. J. Baldwin was the power of theatricals on the Pacific coast. I was leading man at Baldwin's theater, and was cast for the role of Christ. I wished to refuse the engagement, but an iron-bound contract made me accept any part allotted me. There was little that was theatric about the performance. I have seen an audience sit for hours, spell-bound, watching the performance. Men would fall on their knees. To my mind the Passion Play was educational, as the young could learn in three hours as much about Bible history as they could in three months of ordinary reading. Lewis Morrison played the part of Pontius Pilate. Louis James was also in the Baldwin company that year, while the now famous David Belasco was callboy behind the scenes."

* * *

TOM CAVENEY, property man at the Grand, who attends to securing the supers, recalled recently an incident that happened with him at the Grand opera house years ago. It was in the beginning of his career as a property man. To use his own words, he said: "I came very near being annihilated on the start. It was a long time ago when Janauschceck was playing at the Grand and I was operating the calcium lights. Janauschceck's cue was 'I swear by yonder star,' and just then I was to put in the star, but someone attracted my attention and I forgot the twinkler, too. The scene was spoiled, of course, and I shall never forget what followed. Janauschceck was standing on the top of a high rock, and as soon as the curtain went down she roared, 'Where is the boy that forgot that light?' And down she jumped off that rock and came for me. Someone told me I better run, so I flew up the ladder leading to the flies, and she after me. She had grabbed a heavy chunk of wood and struck at everything she could hit. You never saw such a scramble, and I thought she was going to kill me. But I didn't dare go near the theater all the rest of the time she was here."

* * *

THERE is some confusion regarding the Roses and the best way to identify them is to give them the names of the English and American Rose. The English Edward E. Rose, who adapted "The Prisoner of Zenda," is responsible for "Lady Margaret," while the American Edward E. Rose staged the same play under the title of "Frocks and Frills" at Daly's. Both the Roses are adepts in staging and dramatizing plays. The American Rose is responsible for "Eben Holden," "Janice Meredith," "To Have and To Hold," and a countless number of other plays, while the English Rose has given us "The Prisoner of Zenda," "Rupert of Hentzau," and several other stirring dramas. It is a singular fact that they should have the same name and be in the same line of business.

* * *

NORDICA'S old home in Farmington, Me., on the banks of the little Sandy river was a large brick house, with gable ends and low white porch, standing on the main street—a long avenue running through the pretty village, and shaded by huge elms and maples in summertime. At one end of the street is the Abbott family school for boys, where Nat Goodwin received his early education. At the other stands The Willows, a young ladies' seminary in Lillian Norton's day, but now turned into a summer hotel. Almost opposite the Norton homestead is the State Normal institute, and beyond that the Wendell academy for boys and girls. Nordica will always be Lillian Norton to the good people of her native village, but they speak of her with pride not unmixed with awe.

* * *

IN speaking of the future of the stage in this country, Sir Henry Irving recently said: "Some day or other men in high places where the power to do follows the will to do will awake to the fact that they have ready to their hands one of the most potent instruments that the world has ever seen or ever can see for teaching certain facts and phases of life."

* * *

JOHNSTONE BENNETT once said: "I had to do something when I started out in life to let people know I was on the earth. I was no genius and no professional beauty. So I went in for waistcoats and Alpines and one-button gloves. I wasn't so dead anxious to be a mannish girl as one might fancy I was. But I'm satisfied now. I have only to look at a woman in a veil, her lashes poking out through, and all the ugly dots showing against her nose and mouth and chin, to be mighty thankful I escaped those hateful things at least. If there's an abomination on this planet, it is a veil."

* * *

SINCE Otis Skinner's success, George H. Boker's "Francesca da Rimini" is under discussion so frequently it has been the custom to refer to its presentation by Lawrence Barrett as its first production. This is an error. "Francesca da Rimini" was staged at the old Broadway theater in New York by Ethelbert A. Marshall in 1855. The cast included Edward L. Davenport, as Lanciotto; Charles Fisher, as the Jester, and Madame Ponisi in the title role. Later in the year Julia Dean appeared as Francesca in support of Davenport, and there is a tradition that Mrs. John Drew was also seen in the title role.

* * *

ANNA HELD will not be seen in America next season. It has been definitely arranged by Manager Ziegfeld that she will appear in Paris in a French translation of the Clyde Fitch comedy that Mr. Fitch is writing for Anna Held.

* * *

THE other day a friend was telling Miss Ethel Barrymore that Joseph Jefferson had expressed himself as delighted with the success which she had made as a star and that he had said it seemed only a few months ago that she had been running about his place by the sea, a madcap little girl. "Did he say that I used to sit on his knee?" "No, I don't think that he did." "I'm glad of that," said Miss Barrymore. "Almost every one of the distinguished old actors has told me that. If ever I get old enough and important enough to write my memoirs, I'm going to name the book, 'Knees I Have Sat Upon.'"

* * *

J. H. STODDART, who is starring in "The Bonnie Brier Bush," has never appeared on the stage on Sundays, and his Chicago engagement, which should have begun on Sunday night, had to be postponed until Monday. This means a loss of several hundred dollars.

* * *

D'ANNUNZIO says that he read 200 works on the customs of the times, including falconry, costumes, materials for every costume, and even the language of the period, in speaking of his preparations for writing "Francesca da Rimini." He says this work took him a year and a half, and that he then sat down and wrote the play in twenty-eight days.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Fay Templeton has been inundated with offers to go starring next season, she finally decided on her future by renewing her contract with Weber & Field's for next season. Possibly Miss Templeton was wise, considering what a great favorite she is in New York.

* * *

IT is stated that in the Island of Heligoland, where Richard Mansfield was born, no person under sixteen years of age is permitted to enter a theater.

Miriam—Did you take the picture of the young man on the mantel?
Mildred—Yes.
Miriam—Friend of yours, I suppose?
Mildred—Well, he was before I took the picture.

CUPID'S BOW.

When Marinda smiles, I've come to know
By the curve of her lips—such a little thing—
Cupid is taking a notion on his bow,
And Marinda is getting her beau on a string.

—Detroit Free Press.

THE PITTSBURGH THEATERS.

Notes and Gossip of Coming Attractions and What the Players Are Doing Here and Elsewhere.

Julia Marlowe comes to the Alvin February 10.

"Way Down East" follows Irving at the Alvin.

Elizabeth Murray comes to the Duquesne soon.

"Mamselle 'Awkins" comes to the Empire January 27.

"McFadden's Row of Flats" is the next attraction at the Bijou.

"Fiddle Dee Dee" will be presented at the Empire theater at an early date.

Weber and Fields will handle DuBarry and Mrs. Leslie Carter in their next burlesque.

Nellie Henley, with "The Merry Maidens" at the Academy, is a native of Allegheny City.

Frank Daniels in "Miss Simplicity" is scheduled for the Alvin, following "Way Down East."

Billy Emerson, the old-time minstrel, is in want in San Francisco, and will be given a benefit.

"The Only Way" is promised a scenically fine production at the Grand, following "Rosemary."

James H. Wallick's great production of "When London Sleeps," will be seen at the Bijou shortly.

Joseph Sparks left the May Irwin Company last month, and now Jacques Kruger is mentioned as another possible deserter.

Stage Director Huffman is at work on his own version of "Don Caesar de Bazan," which will be given early in March.

One of the most important scenic productions of the year at the Grand will be "La Madeleine," the work of H. W. J. Dam, the newspaper man who was responsible for the "Queen of Indiana." Reports from the Crescent city say that the piece was well received.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, after closing her engagement in New York, will visit in the order named, Brooklyn, Montreal, Toronto, Harlem, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Newark, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Detroit and Cleveland. The Philadelphia booking is for two weeks, the other dates are for one week each.

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ALVIN NIXON & ZIMMERMAN Owners and Managers.

ONE WEEK, MONDAY, JAN. 20.

Only Matinee Sat. at 2 sharp. Evenings at 8 sharp.

HENRY IRVING

MISS ELLEN TERRY

AND THE LONDON LYCEUM COMPANY

MONDAY & THURSDAY EVGS. AND SAT. MAT.,

MERCHANT OF VENICE

TUESDAY—DOUBLE BILL,

NANCE OLDFIELD

AND THE BELLS.

WEDNESDAY—DOUBLE BILL,

WATERLOO

AND MME. SANS-GENE

FRIDAY—DOUBLE BILL,

NANCE OLDFIELD

AND THE LYONS MAIL

SATURDAY NIGHT,

LOUIS XI.

Prices: Lower Floor, $3; Balcony, first two rows, $2.50; next five rows, $2; remainder of balcony, $1.50; Gallery, Reserved, $1; Unreserved, 50c, and 25c. Boxes, $20 and $25.

BEGINNING

MONDAY, JAN. 27,

FOR ONE WEEK,

Matinees Wednesday & Saturday

Wm. A. Brady's Production,

WAY DOWN EAST

Presented Here with the Same Big Scenic Effects and Cast.

As Played New York City Over 500 Performances.

Bijou 75 50c 25c

JACOB LITT'S MAGNIFICENT MELO-DRAMATIC PRODUCTION

IN OLD KENTUCKY

Friday, Jan. 24—A Coin Buck and Wing Dancing Contest. The "In Old Kentucky" Dancers challenge all comers. Ten valuable prizes, including a gold medal.

Next Week—"McFADDEN'S ROW OF FLATS."

DUQUESNE WEEK OF JAN. 20. MATINEES Tues., Thurs., & Sat.

THE GREAT LAFAYETTE, Originator and First to Produce TRAVESTIES ON JOHN PHILIP SOUSA and CHING LING FOO.

HERBERT'S DOGS

SHARP AND FLAT

ROBERTA KEENE

THE GREAT LAFAYETTE SHOW

... THE ... LION'S BRIDE, An Original Conception With a Real, Live, Ferocious Lion, NAMED MAJESTE.

HOWARD AND BLAND.

BARRY AND HALVERS.

ED. F. REYNARD.

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FOR A WEEK STARTING TOMORROW, MONDAY NIGHT,

ELMER E. VANCE'S BIG SCENIC MELODRAMA,

TREASURE ISLAND

A dramatization of Robert Louis Stevenson's popular novel, presented with a capable company and a carload of beautiful scenery.

MATINEES, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Next Attraction—The Big Musical Comedy, "MAM'SELLE 'AWKINS."

HARRY WILLIAMS ACADEMY

SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT

MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JAN. 20.

MERRY MAIDENS BURLESQUERS

and the Sensation of the Stage— CYCLE WHIRL! Not an Exhibition, But an Actual Race.

By JOHN LAWSON, the Terrible Swede, and LEONARD WILSON.

2—BIG BURLESQUES—2

DUQUESNE GARDEN. ADMISSION 25c AND 50c. Week Jan. 20.

The Speedy FRONTENAC HOCKEY TEAM, of Kingston, Ont., Many Times Champions. VERSUS KEYSTONES, Thursday Evening. BANKERS, Friday Evening. P. A. C.'S, Saturday Evening.

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SKATING! AFTERNOON AND EVENING. ALWAYS A FINE ICE SURFACE. MUSIC THE BEST.

THIS SEASON'S GRAND OPERA STARS

This Is— A Year of Prime Donne

Greatest Male Stars Are Absent. Jean De Reszke Will Not Come to Pittsburgh—Eames and Sembrich Are Back in the Fold—Will Sing in April at Duquesne Garden.

PITTSBURGH is promised the best season of grand opera this year it has ever had. Golden-voiced Jean de Reszke (and the adjective is used advisedly, in view of his price per night) is not coming with the Grau songbirds, nor will Lillian Nordica be among them; but for all that, when one reads over the preparations that have been made, one is led to believe truly that it will be the greatest season of grand opera that Pittsburgh has had.

It is to be a season of prima donne. In the array of feminine magnificence this season's roster has never been approached. The dates are April 14, 15, 16 and 17, and of course the place of the opera is Duquesne garden, for after the experiment of last season nobody wishes to find the opera more advantageously placed. What operas will be sung are not yet decided upon, but the choice must be a fine one, for all these prima donne must be effectively displayed, and one will not tolerate a less favorable opportunity than another.

There will be four evening performances and one matinee, and at each performance a different opera will be given. Looking over the list of artists it is not difficult to perceive that a great season must be coming. Milka Ternina, who is the successor of Lehmann and Klafsky, will be here for the great Wagnerian soprano roles. Mme. Ernstine Schumann-Heink, the greatest contemporary Wagnerian contralto, will be the companion to Ternina.

Emma Eames, statuesque and beautiful, has returned to the Grau fold and will come. Calve, the incomparable Carmen in the opera of that name, or Santuzza in "Cavalleria Rusticana," is certain to come. Sembrich, after her disastrous concert tour of last season, is in the grand opera sphere again, and she will give her magnetic presence and delicious vivacity to something in the Pittsburgh repertoire. Mme. Louise Homer, in whom Pittsburghers have a native interest and whose Aida is looked upon as one of the bits of perfection in the Grau ensemble, is coming to her native town and will probably be heard in that opera. Fritzi Scheff, the delicious comedienne who sang so delightfully in "La Boheme" last season and won a host of lasting friends here, will come again. Suzanne Adams, the American singer, who in half a dozen different roles has captivated Pittsburgh music lovers by the purity and sweetness of her soprano tones, is returning.

* * *

But in this eloquent array of artistes don't think that the male contingent has been in the least slighted. Of course without the high-salaried Jean a void must be left that cannot be filled completely. But for all that Maurice Grau has managed to gather the best available male voices in the world. Bispham, that splendid actor and polished singer, will be one of the most welcome. His baritone-basso has not deteriorated in the last decade. Ernest Van Dyck is the substitute for Jean, the unsubstitutable. And Van Dyck seems to be surprising the metropolitan critics, it was only Wednesday night of last week that he sang "Lohengrin," which has hitherto been considered the prerogative of Jean. Van Dyck sang admirably indeed.

Then we have dear old Edouard de Reszke, who has found it possible to strain the bonds of affection existing between himself and Jean long enough to permit a tour with the Grau song-birds. For the de Reszke name must not be permitted to fall into the realm of the forgotten, and as long as Edouard is with us we will talk of the De Reszkes, tenor and basso. Then Antonio Scotti, the baritone who has worked himself into the position of a favorite, is coming again. Scotti is an excellent actor and not less a singer. Von Rooy, too, is coming. He has been ill for some time, but he already has made his reappearance in New York with his voice mellowed and tender and more enjoyable than ever. Then there are Blass and Bertram and DuFruche and Reiss in the ensemble.

Before leaving the list of stars we must mention Campanari. There is no greater favorite in Pittsburgh, not even Jean himself. Campanari has already been here in concert with the Pittsburgh orchestra, but he is coming again in opera. He sang in "Marriage of Figaro" the other day, and such praise as he received must have made trouble among the other stars. Alvarez, one of the newcomers, had almost been forgotten. He is a French tenor that Grau has secured, and the impresario looks upon him as the best addition to his galaxy that he has made in years. Flon and Seppilli are the conductors this season.

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Thus is there no reason to be dissatisfied with the array of talent that Maurice Grau will send here. George H. Wilson has already been in New York, and has consulted with Grau and had the assurance that Pittsburgh would receive the best repertoire it was possible to give. There is a certainty almost that "Aida" will be given that Mme. Homer may show the friends of her girlhood her real status as an artiste. Last season she had but little opportunity, and then some of her girlhood friends resented the fact that she appeared in tights.

"Die Walkure" is one of the operas that Pittsburghers wish to see. They have heard Ternina here as Isolde, and she made a mighty impression, but her Brunhilde is described as sublime, and it is said that her greatness as Isolde does not in any way indicate her magnificence as Brunnhilde. She never steps out of the part for a moment, and Ternina as a woman is utterly swallowed up in her characterization. One only sees the character and revels in the delights of the marvelous voice.

With Calve here it is inevitable that "Carmen" should be played. And why not? It is certain to be one of the biggest magnets of the season, for Calve's Carmen is as much a dramatic work of art as it is a musical perfection. There is no other singer before the public to act the part along that precarious line that is always exciting, but never offensive. One never knows what Calve is going to do in this role. And then, too, she has been much in the public eye of late, for she left a San Francisco hotel because there were not accommodations for her poodle; she got into a row about a cab; she became ill a few minutes before the curtain went up on a performance she was to have given, and she has done various other things to bring her into public prints and discussions. So Calve must come.

Mme. Homer, by the way, has been singing in a much broader field than she did last season. Only a few days ago she sang Ortrud in "Lohengrin," and was unstintedly praised. As for Suzanne Adams she has done many things well since the season opened in New York and as Micaela in "Carmen" she is better than ever.

* * *

There has been a good deal of discussion as to where the opera should be given, but it always reverts to the original proposition of Duquesne garden. Manager Conant in making his plans for the garden as a house of opera last season hit upon the situation to a nicety. The sounding board erected made the auditorium as perfect, acoustically, as an opera house. The same promenades are not to be found in any other place, nor the same beauty of arrangement. Col. Henry W. Savage, who has higher ideas as to what a home of opera should be than any impresario in the world, visited Duquesne garden a few months ago. As he walked in on Manager Conant, whom he had met several times in New York, he said: "I see now why this place is successful. It impressed me as soon as the car had turned the bend in the road down there. The impression improved as I stepped upon the curb, and I am most deeply impressed upon a glimpse of the interior. There is no other place like it in the world."

And so there is to be a great season of opera at Duquesne garden.

MME. MILKA TERNINA AND FRITZI SCHEFF.

MME. HOMER AND EMMA CALVE

Antonio Scotti.

MME. SCHUMAN-HEINK AND MME. SEMBRICH

Music and Musicians

THE subject matter of a request program is impregnated with a special interest, indicating as it does the expressed preferences of the concert-going public, which preferences, in turn, gauge the depth and degree of musical culture and understanding. The first two concert programs planned for this season were given last week by the Pittsburgh orchestra. A study of the request list officially told, therefore, affords interesting reading to the analysts who deduct from its proportions the extent of the progress made by the public since the establishment of the orchestra, less than a decade ago, when the preponderance of appreciation in one season went to the William Tell overture—and badly played at that—with only a polite interest for the Beethoven classicism, from the majority, and no liking at all for anything new.

A mere cursory consideration of the list giving in due order the votes of the public is convincing testimony of the educational influence exerted by the orchestra. Tschaikowsky, Beethoven, Wagner are generously represented in the counted votes, two Tschaikowsky and two Beethoven symphonies heading the list. Wagner's list presents the most diversified part of the voting, indicating a wider acquaintance with him than with the others, while a generous quota given to each of the first heard symphonies of the year proves the impression left after the hearing, not with one or two, but with the large number of those hearing it.

The selection of the Pathetic symphony this second time above all others of the two seasons is notable in itself, showing that the appreciation for its wonders is not the mere fad of a season, nor yet subject to the ordinarily limited rules of popularity. Its selection last year proved that it was impressive; its repeated selection this year and after so recent a hearing, shows that its great message has really sent some of its import home to the most casual listeners, that it is loved, perhaps largely understood, as well as admired. It is not strange that Tschaikowsky, who spoke to the heart and stirred the emotions by the primal force which is independent of intellectual appeal, should be chosen before Beethoven, whose language must be studied ere it be understood. The youth of the local musical public and the conditions of life prevailing in Pittsburgh, where strenuous labor is the rule, where the very character of the labor which predominates, dealing as it does with the earth's elements, tends to develop rather a broad basis of solid humanity than a complicated ethical structure where classicism preponderates. To the uninitiated, provided he has a heart to feel and a soul to thrill, Tschaikowsky will never fail to make his music speak. To hear Beethoven one must have thought deeply as well as felt deeply.

From the superabundance of Wagner votes much the same conclusion may be adduced, though it seems that those who love Wagner chiefly for his color and melody overweighted those who are students of his philosophy, since "Tannhauser" and "Lohengrin" were in the lead as to votes. "Tristan and Isolde" and "Parsifal" followed closely, however, and the presence of the Waldweben and Siegfried's Rhinejourney from the Nibelungen prove that there are many among the voters to whom the Bayreuth master appeals in other guise than as the magician of crash and color. The fact that the Richard Strauss symphonic poem, "Don Juan" received 137 votes and that the "Death and Transfiguration" followed with 97 is interesting as denoting the impression made in a single hearing by one who is hailed as the master of the twentieth century.

It is complimentary testimony to the pleasure received from Fritz Stahlberg's suite "Die Brautschau," that this composition received the highest number of votes in the list, namely 256.

Of the rendition of the Friday night program not a great deal may be said. The Pathetic symphony was so recently given, and has always been so notably a "high light" with both the conductor and the orchestra, that description were superfluous and analysis mere repetition.

The Fairy suite with its delicate humor and its languorous lovely waltz, was so lately given as to be fresh in the minds of the hearers, and the novelty of that first hearing having disappeared, the listeners were able to give themselves up more fully to the enjoyment of the beauty of the composition, and to note the manner of its rendition. The pretty humor of the third movement, which in the absence of the first became the middle movement on Friday, provoked fewer smiles, but elicited more genuine admiration of the masterly invention which could evolve so thorough a piece of fun-making without straining a single one of the tenets of art; which could give imitation of so grotesque a combination of sound, without offending the most finical ear or the most super-refined taste. This movement was so heartily applauded that it was repeated, and the waltz movement might also have been encored, had the length of the program permitted. The Stahlberg suite was played with the same spirit and finish which characterized its first performance. In character it lost nothing—and gained nothing by repetition, standing as before, a mediocre composition from a very young composer, showing promise for future work in various of its developments, often pleasing in its character, but in itself evincing no quality which may bid it live and be one among the notable compositions of the day.

The "Tannhauser" overture has been heard too often in Pittsburgh, both under Mr. Herbert's baton and those of visiting conductors, to need critical survey. Every concert-goer who has not slept during the last twenty-five years, is familiar with its varying shades of passion and despair, pictured in the pure melody which Wagner afterward forswore. In rendition it was much what it has always been from Mr. Herbert, beautiful as to its sentimental parts, exaggerated as to its climaxes, and with too abrupt transition between to show its finely modulated coloring.

Mrs. Hissem de Moss, the soloist of the week, fitted in very nicely with the popular quality of the program. Her voice is one of those silvery sweet sopranos which always touch the public heart and bring encomiums of "how lovely" from feminine listeners. What there is to it has been made the most of by her training, but a dramatic tendency evident in her selection of solos has forced her organ out of its proper sphere into work whose demands are too great for its character or its compass. The mad music of Ophelia demands greater range than Mrs. de Moss possesses. In the softer portions she was admirably at home, but when the music rose to the tragedy of jarring love, or touched on the abandon of madness, there was an utter lack of fitness for the mere notes, which made the solo unpleasing to understanding listeners. In her later songs she was no more successful, save perhaps in the dainty encore given for the first. The voice, a most beautiful possession in its class, of rare flexibility and sweetness, is not for dramatic work, and when forced out of its proper element into the realm where lung power and physical force are necessary to a proper expression of the inward feeling, it is devoid of charm.

The program arranged for next week is a close following up of the requested list, showing Shubert's unfinished symphony as the chief number and Grieg's Peer Gynt suite, which was also largely voted for. The unfinished symphony, which has been heard almost every year since the organization of the orchestra, is one of the rare gems of musical literature whose beauty must be apparent to every eye or one should rather say, it is a poem which must charm every heart with its vibrations of all that is finest and most lovely in symphonic compass. It is one of the most welcome works in the repertoire of the orchestra, notwithstanding the popular fever of Tschaikowsky and Wagner. The Grieg number, teeming with the picturesque element which Grieg found in his own wild hills and skies, and the favorite "Toreador et Andalouse" by Rubinstein, one of the oftenest played compositions in the repertoire, are in strong contrast to the symphony—such contrast as Mr. Herbert delights in, and as has helped to give his programs the characteristic of brilliancy predominant in their structure.

Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler, always a welcome figure in Pittsburgh, will be the soloist at these concerts, and will play a Chopin concerto not before heard in Pittsburgh. It is one in F minor and has been described by various musicians with rhapsodic admiration. Schumann exclaims enthusiastically about the adgio, and it is said that Chopin himself took special delight in it, playing it frequently. It is one of the most poetic of all his compositions, abounding in the exquisite ornament in which Chopin delighted. The second solo number chosen by Madame Zeisler will be one from Mendelssohn's Songs Without Words, chosen by request, and Moszkowski Caprice Espagnol.

* * *

The first eastern journey of the Pittsburgh orchestra takes place this week. The entire orchestra of 75 players will be heard in Carnegie hall, New York city, on Tuesday night, with Mr. Silvinski, pianist, in the following program: Symphony No. 1, Tschaikowsky; Pianoforte Concert in D minor, Rubinstein; Suite, "Woodland Fancies," Victor Herbert.

On Wednesday afternoon at 4:15 o'clock the orchestra will be heard at the Columbia theater, Washington, D. C. Miss Carrie Bridewell will sing in Washington with the orchestra and Tschaikowsky's "Pathetique" symphony will be the important number.

On Thursday evening the first of a series of symphony concerts will be given in Baltimore. Here Mr. Josef Silvinski will be the piano soloist and Goldmark's "Rustic Wedding" symphony and some Wagner music will complete the program.

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The week which has passed since the initial performance of Jan Kubelik, the young Bohemian violinist, has given ample space for the first enthusiasm engendered by the marvels of his technique to dissipate and allow an unbiased, uncolored view of his musical status standing as he does at the very threshold of his career, with the lavish encomiums of a hysterical public sweeping him from the ordinary ground of a soloist and the mysterious aureole forced on him by a management which deals by preference in the sensational, he is in difficult pose for so young a man. Genius as he is, there is danger of his being spoiled by it all.

The money which the American public, generous always when aroused, is heaping at his feet, the unlimited tide of glorification which the press is sending his way, the very aspect of weird and morbid capability with which his press agent has invested his work, is calculated to throw a glamor about his first public season which will make cold and dull the years which must be spent in a more classic atmosphere ere he will attain his full growth. Without a well-balanced nature, dignified in its ideals and calm in its regarding of things external, Kubelik will be spoiled in the next year or two—and thereby the world will lose incalculably.

On the other hand, if unspoiled by all the adulation, the hysteria and the advertising, if through it all the young player maintains fidelity to the noble aims which genius must engender, he will be probably the greatest violinist the world has yet seen. He needs growth; he needs certainly; he needs the balance which only years can give, to reach his full development, and for the sake of those it is hoped he will eat away from the atmosphere of necromancy in which he now moves, which gives him a background vermingly studded with stars and cabalistic and weaves a spell of witchery about the results of the hard and laborious work of his childish years. Could the audiences look back in those years which have gone and see the foundations on which this slender lad built the wonderwork of his fingers, they might stop to toil, but it would be with sympathy rather than wonder. Hours heaped on hours of weary practice only, brought those trills and scales with which he dazzles. It is no magic, no weird supernatural mastery which gives him his results, but the exquisite training of nerve and muscle so that they shall work simultaneously with his will, independent of their own nature, subject to him in a manner rarely obtained by indolent man.

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Under the chary auspices of Joseph Gittings, Mr. Boscovitz gave an evening with old and modern masters at the Carnegie lecture room on Wednesday evening. The program was of classic and educational interest to those who heard it, and more of such in the season could not fail to prove of benefit to the public at large.

LONDON PICTURES

HADES ON THE STAGE

Beerbohm Tree's Scene Painters Have Solved the Problem—Musical Comedy With Small Casts—Paul Kester's Play for Mrs. Langtry—Mrs. James Brown Potter Recites in Novelist-Preacher's Church—The Divine Sarah Will Not Retire.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 12.—Beerbohm Tree with his corps of experienced assistants have seldom grappled with a more perplexing task than that of staging Stephen Phillips' "Ulysses," which is to be produced at Her Majesty's early in February. London is rather squeamish in regard to certain things, and such questions as how the "Interior of Hades"—not to mention the exterior of that reputedly unpleasant place—should be depicted; how Charon should look, and how to represent the gruesome "River Styx"—all these were points that required mighty delicate handling.

It is particularly gratifying to learn that Messrs. Tree and Phillips and their scene painters have declined to agree with Jonathan Edwards and consider Hades as a raging furnace, but will portray it simply as a mysterious abode of departed spirits. The stage will be darkened, all the settings will be of a somber hue; and the costumes designed so as to give a shadow effect to the figures. The wandering Ulysses' descent into the Inferno will be accomplished by a series of platforms built down to the footlights.

Not only will the passage of the Styx be shown, but another rather daring scene—the heights of Mount Olympus, where Zeus and his fellow gods will be seen at their revels. Following the lead of Homer, Mr. Phillips has made the immortal gods comedy characters, and also included in his play the comic rivalry of Penelope's lovers, thus making his latest work a contrast to "Herod" and "Paolo and Francesca," both of which were unrelieved tragedy.

* * *

Although "The Geisha," "The Runaway Girl," "San Toy" and all the rest of George Edwards' most successful productions of musical comedy have called for numerous characters and large choruses that ingenious manager has had an idea all along that there was success awaiting "musical plays" with smaller casts, and he is now developing this idea with a good deal of success. "Kitty Grey," which has passed its hundredth performance at the Apollo, is an embodiment of the Gaiety manager's idea. This piece boasts only four really prominent characters, the chorus is small, and the songs and dances are only incidental, like those in Hoyt's farces. In the successor to "Kitty Grey," Mr. Edwards intends to use the same idea. The play in question is to be called "The Three Little Maids," and Edna May is to appear in it.

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There seems likely to be as much interest in the character of "Mademoiselle Mars," the French actress and crony of Napoleon, whose story Paul Kester, the young American playwright, has adapted for Mrs. Langtry's use, as was aroused over that of Madame de la Motte when the same actress gave her Diamond Necklace play last spring. History relates that the future emperor and the actress first met when Mademoiselle Boutet, as she was in private life, numbered only 12 years. Napoleon was still a young man.

The girl was even then playing children's parts at the Theater Montansier, and she and the "Little Corporal" became fast friends. Years afterward they met once more, one as the most famous actress, the other as the greatest man in France, and revived their early acquaintance.

There is a picturesque little story that Napoleon, after watching Mlle. Mars' acting of one of her most famous parts at the Comedie Francaise, sent for her and asked her enthusiastically what she would prefer to have from him as a mark of his admiration of her art. The actress named the emperor's portrait. "Here, then," laughed Napoleon, taking a five franc piece out of his pocket, "they say that this is the best likeness of me!"

* * *

Mrs. James Brown Potter's midnight recital at Gorleston church on New Year's Eve seems to have been given under unusually impressive circumstances. The news that the American actress was to "assist" the pastor at the watch-service had spread rapidly, and the nonconformist church was crowded over an hour before the service was to begin. During the prayers and hymns, Mrs. Potter sat quietly in her pew with a cloak of sables thrown over her shoulders, but just as the chimes in the great tower began marking the close of the old year, she walked swiftly to the head of the chancel, and standing there began Tennyson's "Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky!" Mrs. Potter was dressed entirely in white silk and made a graceful figure against the brilliantly lighted and flower-covered altar. Her rendering of the first quatrain was made to slow music from the organ, and as she began the second, the choir began to sing softly the hymn "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing!" This is the second time that Mrs. Potter has recited at the Gorleston church, whose pastor, besides preaching good sermons, writes novels under the pen name of "Athol Forbes."

* * *

Parisians were shocked the other day by what seemed to be an authoritative report that Sarah Bernhardt was to retire from the stage. A call at her theater near the Pont Neuf resulted not only in a positive contradiction from the great actress herself, but ocular evidence that her profession is now occupying more of her attention than it has for some time. Bernhardt is playing "L'Aiglon" still, but is pushing forward her preparations for the revival of "Theodora," which is to be on a particularly sumptuous scale. "Sarah" and Victorien Sardou, the author of the play, are overseeing the costuming, the scene-painting and the details of decoration and furniture together, and they spent over two hours and a half the other day in examining and discussing the costumes to be used in a chariot scene. Far from considering a withdrawal from the stage, Bernhardt says that she has in hand five new modern plays recently accepted by her, which she means to give after the Sardou drama has run its course.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

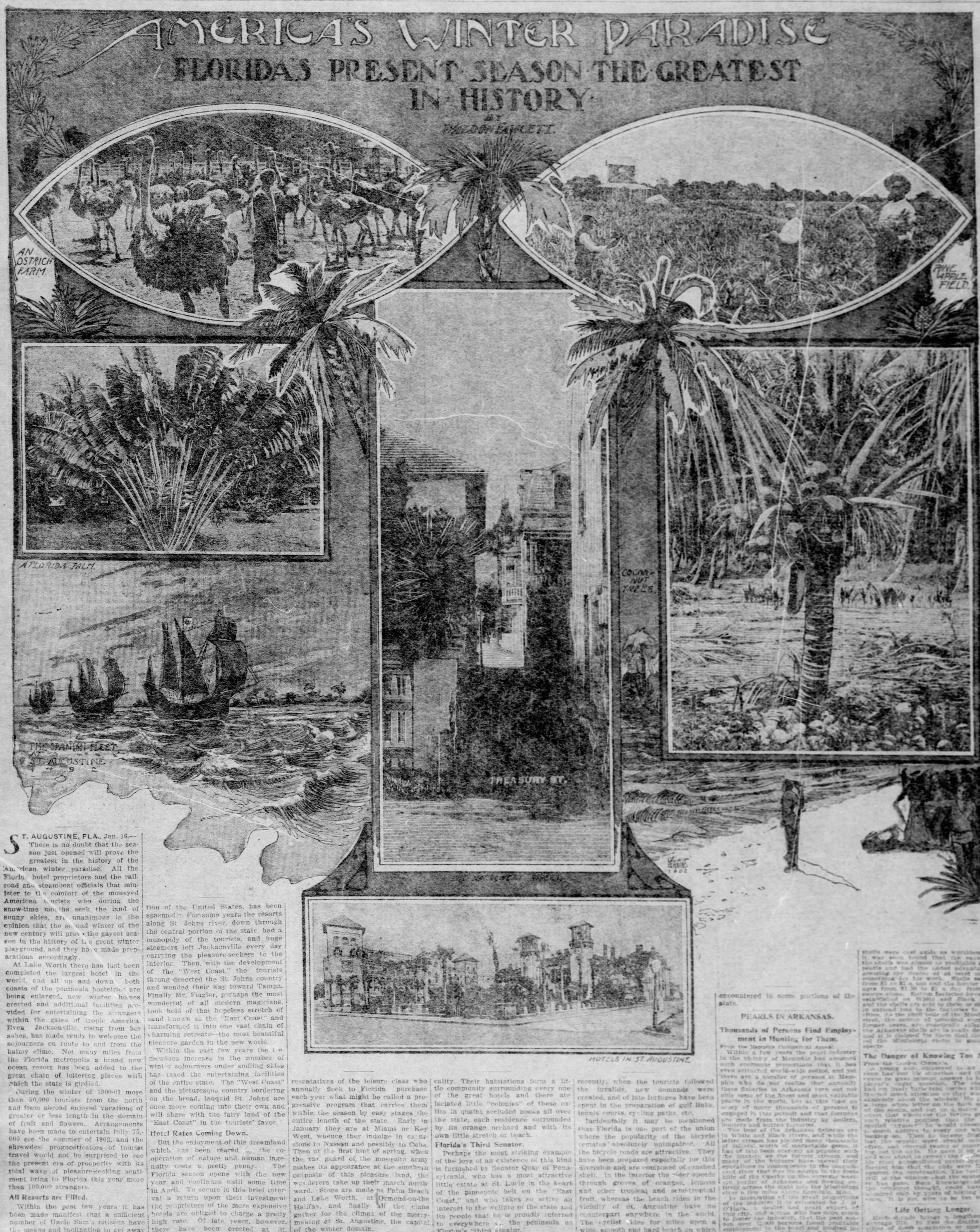
6th section missing

FIFTH SECTION.
SIX PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1902.

THE LADY AND THE DUEL.
THE WOLFVILLE STORIES.
BIGGEST FISH EVER CAUGHT.



ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., Jan. 16.—There is no doubt that the season just opened will prove the greatest in the history of the American winter paradise. All the Florida hotel proprietors and the railroad and steamboat officials that minister to the comfort of the moneyed American tourists who during the snow-time months seek the land of sunny skies, are unanimous in the opinion that the second winter of the new century will prove the gayest season in the history of the great winter playground, and they have made preparations accordingly.

At Lake Worth there has just been completed the largest hotel in the world, and all up and down both coasts of the peninsula hostelries are being enlarged, new winter homes erected and additional facilities provided for entertaining the strangers within the gates of tropic America. Even Jacksonville, rising from her ashes, has made ready to welcome the sojourners en route to and from the balmy clime. Not many miles from the Florida metropolis a brand new ocean resort has been added to the great chain of loitering places with which the state is girdled.

During the winter of 1900-01 more than 50,000 tourists from the north and from abroad enjoyed vacations of greater or less length in the domain of fruit and flowers. Arrangements have been made to entertain fully 75,000 ere the summer of 1902, and the shrewdest prognosticators of tourist travel would not be surprised to see the present era of prosperity with its tidal wave of pleasure-seeking sentiment bring to Florida this year more than 100,000 strangers.

All Resorts are Filled.

Within the past few years it has been made manifest that a sufficient number of Uncle Sam's citizens have the means and inclination to get away from the rigors of the northern winter to populate all the enjoyable places in Florida. Prior to that time the annual pilgrimage to this wonderful land, so entirely dissimilar to every other portion of the United States, has been spasmodic. For some years the resorts along St. Johns river, down through the central portion of the state, had a monopoly of the tourists, and huge steamers left Jacksonville every day carrying the pleasure-seekers to the interior. Then, with the development of the "West Coast," the tourists throng deserted the St. Johns country and wended their way toward Tampa. Finally Mr. Flagler, perhaps the most wonderful of all modern magicians, took hold of that hopeless stretch of sand known as the "East Coast" and transformed it into one vast chain of charming retreats—the most beautiful pleasure garden in the new world.

Within the past few years the tremendous increase in the number of winter sojourners under smiling skies has taxed the entertaining facilities of the entire state. The "West Coast" and the picturesque country bordering on the broad, languid St. Johns are once more coming into their own and will share with the fairy land of the "East Coast" in the tourists' favor.

Hotel Rates Coming Down.

But the enjoyment of this dreamland which has been reared by the cooperation of nature and human ingenuity costs a pretty penny. The Florida season opens with the new year and continues until some time in April. To secure in this brief interval a return upon their investment the proprietors of the more expensive hotels are obliged to charge a pretty high rate. Of late years, however, there have been erected at St. Augustine and many of the more desirable resorts hotels where excellent accommodations may be secured at very reasonable prices.

The nomads in the throng of representatives of the leisure class who annually flock to Florida purchase each year what might be called a progressive program that carries them within the season by easy stages the entire length of the state. Early in January they are at Miami or Key West, whence they indulge in excursions to Nassau and possibly to Cuba. Then at the first hint of spring, when the van guard of the mosquito army makes its appearance at the southern outposts of this pleasure land, the wanderers take up their march northward. Stops are made at Palm Beach and Lake Worth, at Ormond-on-the Halifax, and finally all the clans gather for the climax of the merry-making at St. Augustine, the capital of the winter domain.

The real enjoyment of life in Florida during the winter is probably best appreciated by the cottagers who have homes of their own and who, of course spend the entire season in one locality. Their habitations form a little community surrounding every one of the great hotels and there are isolated little "colonies" of these exiles in quaint secluded nooks all over the state, each residence surrounded by its orange orchard and with its own little stretch of beach.

Florida's Third Senator.

Perhaps the most striking example of the joys of an existence of this kind is furnished by Senator Quay of Pennsylvania, who has a most attractive little estate at St. Lucie in the heart of the pineapple belt on the "East Coast," and who takes so active an interest in the welfare of the state and its people that he is proudly referred to everywhere on the peninsula as Florida's "third senator."

Of late years Florida has been transformed into a vast area of sport. When the state was a little more than an invalids' resort, sailing and fishing apparently satisfied all comers. More recently, when the tourists followed the invalids, new demands were created, and of late fortunes have been spent in the preparation of golf links, tennis courts, cycling paths, etc.

Incidentally it may be mentioned that Florida is one part of the union where the popularity of the bicycle remains absolutely unimpaired. All the bicycle roads are attractive. They have been prepared especially for this diversion and are composed of crushed shell. In the interior the rider speeds through groves of oranges, lemons and other tropical and semi-tropical fruit, whereas the beach rides in the vicinity of St. Augustine have no counterpart anywhere in the world. The cyclist rides for miles upon a wide, smooth and hard beach on which there is no break.

For the lovers of strenuous sport there is shark fishing and hunting, and the latter is not always tame, for rattlesnakes, wild cats and bears are encountered in some portions of the state.

PEARLS IN ARKANSAS.

Thousands of Persons Find Employment in Hunting for Them.

From the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Within a few years the pearl industry in the vicinity of Memphis has assumed such enormous proportions that it has even attracted world-wide notice, and yet there are a number of persons in Memphis who do not realize that annually these fisheries in Arkansas turn out not only some of the finest and most valuable pearls in the world, but at this time an army of many thousands of persons is engaged in this pursuit and that fortunes are made from the industry by dealers, brokers and button factories.

The best of the Arkansas fisheries are in White and Black rivers, and while the latter stream has yielded many thousands of dollars' worth of marketable gems, it has of late been scarcely as popular with the hunters as the former stream, and many of the hunters have moved their operations in consequence to the magnificent river that has its source in the foothills of the Ozarks on the extreme western border of Arkansas, and flowing entirely across the state into the Mississippi river a few miles above Memphis, Miss.

In illustration of the great proportions of the industry it is estimated by J. M. O'Hara, a dealer and pearl expert of this city, and a man who has done much to foster the industry, that the past season over 1,000 persons found profitable employment in the pearl and kindred industries of the Arkansas fisheries on White and Black rivers and the lakes in the western portion of the state.

Incident to the pearl fever has been the development of the button industry in Arkansas and the shipment of large quantities of shells from the state to button factories elsewhere. At first the shells were cast aside as worthless, but it was soon found that the raising of the shells was almost as profitable as the pearls and had the added advantages of assuring the hunter of at least making expenses for his work. Shells sell for from $5 to $7 a ton and the hunter averages from $1 50 to $2 a day from this source alone. Button factories have been established on White and Black rivers and the shells are sold to these or shipped in carload lots to the factories in other cities. In the shell beds of the Mississippi river, the source of practically its entire supply for many years, are practically exhausted, the Arkansas shells are in ready demand, and it is claimed by them that they excel the Mississippi shells in many respects.

The Danger of Knowing Too Much.

From the London Chronicle.

A young man, engaged in an oyster shop has lost his situation—and this because he gave prompt answer to his employer's angry question, "How many times did you dirty hands swallow while at it?" "Seven times," was the reply. It was a good attention as they wandered aimlessly about the window. He painted a large white letter on the back of each of the shells, and set up a notice to the effect that whenever the turtles got into such relative position that the letters spelled "Oxford" he would present half a dozen natives to every one who was looking on. Then he became frightened lest the crowds upset and smash his shells, and removed pairs of paper figures and the odds. He gave it up at last, and was about to remove the shells when the most accomplished oyster opener informed him that the odds were 720 to 1 against the combination. The turtles are still in the window, but the oysters—they have gone. Such knowledge is dangerous. The numbers themselves have been acquired only by years of betting experience. It is not wise to be too wise.

Life Getting Longer.

Each decade brings a lengthening of average life. In 1890 the deaths in 271 cities of 8,000 population or more were 19.4 per 1,000, whereas the death rate in the same cities in 1900 was 17 per cent.

Before she is married the average woman thinks that when she has a piece of her own she will cook cabbages and onions, after and she thinks children will do.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

The Queerness of Dave Tutt

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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WHICH these yere queernesses of Dave's" observed the Old Cattleman, "has already been harrowin' an' harrassin' up the camp for mighty likely she's two months, when Dave's myster'ous actions one evenin' in the Red Light sort o' brings things to a climax, an' a over-strained public, feelin' it can b'ar no mo, begins to talk.

"It's plumb easy to remember this yere Red Light o'casion, for jest prior to Dave alarmin' us by becomin' melodious, furtif—melody bein' wholly onhacketal to Dave, that a-way—that's a callow pinfeather party comes esperin' in an' takin' Old Man Enright one side, asks can he yootilize Wolfville as a strategic p'int in a elopement he's goin' to pull off.

"'Which I'm out to elope a whole lot from Tuscon,' explains this yere pinfeather party to Enright, 'an' I aims to cinch the play. I'm a mighty cautious sport, an' before ever I hooks up to tor actooal freightin' over any trail, I rides her once or twice to locate wood an' water, an' pick out my camps. Said system may seem plenty timorous, but it's shore safer a heap. So I asks ag'in whether you-all folks has any objections to me elopin' into Wolfville with my beloved, like I su'gests. I ain't out to spring no bridals on a onprestcted outfit, wherefore I precedes the play with these yere queries.'

"'But whatever's the call for you to elope at all?' remonstrates Enright; 'the simple way now would be to round up this yere lady's paternal gent an' get his consent.'

"'Seein' the old gent,' says the pin-feather party, 'speshully when you lays it smoothly off that a-way, shore does seem simplicity itse'f. But if you was to prance out an' try it some, it would be found plenty complex. See yere!' goes on the pin-feather party, beginnin' to roll up his sleeve, 'you-all impresses me as more or less a judge of cas'coalities. Whatever now do you think of this?' An' the pin-feather party exhibits a bullet wound in his left forearm, the same bein' about half healed.

"'Colt's six-shooter,' says Enright.

"'That's straight,' says the pin-feather party, but tonin' up his sleeve; 'you calls the turn. I wins out said abraison pleadin' with the old gent. Which I tackles him twice. The first time he opens on me with that 44-gun before ever I ends the sentence. But he misses. Nacherally I abandons them marital intentions for what you-all might call the "nonce" to sort o' look over my hand ag'in an' see be I right. Do my best I can't on earth tell no reasons ag'in them nuptials. Moreover, the lady—who takes after her old gent a heap—cuts in on the play with a bluff that while she don't aim none to crowd my hand, she's shore doo to begin shootin' me up herse'f if I don't show more passionate anxiety about leadin' her to the altar. It's then, not seein' why the old gent should go entertainin' them notions ag'in me, an' deemin' mebby that when he blazes away that time, he's merely pettish an' don't really mean said bullet none, I fronts up ag'in.'

"'An' then,' asks Enright, 'whatever does this loosed parent do?'

"'Which I shore jest shows you what,' says the pin-feather party. 'He gets the range before ever I opens my mouth, an' plugs me. So, as I states, I begins to half despair of gettin' his endorsements. I leaves it to you-all; be I right?'

"'Why,' says Enright, rubbin' his fore'erd some doobious, 'it shore would look like the old gent is a leetle set ag'in you. Still, as the reesponsible chief of this yere camp, I would like to hear why you-all reckons Wolfville is a good place to elope to. I don't s'ppose it's on account of them drunkards over in Tucson makin' free with our good repoote, an' lettin' on we're light an' immoral that a-way?'

"'None whatever!' says the pinfeather party. 'Which it's on account of you wolves bein' regyarded as plumb peaceful, staid an' law abidin' that I first considers you. Then ag'in, thar ain't a multitood of places clost about Tucson to elope to no how; an' I can't elope far on account of my roll.'

"The replies of this yere pinfeather party soothes Enright, an' engages him on that side, so he ups an' tells this 'swain' as Colonel Sterrett calls him later in the COYOTE, to grab off his inamorata an' come a-runnin'.

"'Which, givin' my consent,' says Enright when explainin' about it later, 'is needed to protect this yere tempest tossed lover in the possession of his skelp. The old gent an' that maiden fa'r has got him between 'em, an' onless we opens up Wolfville as a refuge, it shore looks like they'll crossi'ft him into the promised land.'

"But to go back to Dave."

Here my old friend paused and called for refreshments. I seized the advantage of his silence over a glass of peach and honey, to suggest an eagerness for the finale of that Tucson love match.

"No," responded my frosty friend, setting down his glass, "we'll pursoe them queernesses of Dave's. That Tucson elopement 'is another story a heap,' as some wise maverick says some'ers, an' I'll onload it on you on some other day.

"When Dave evolves them cadencies in the Red Light that evenin', that's Enright, Moore an' me along with Dan Boggs, bein' entertained by hearin' Cherokee Hall tell us about a brace game he gets ag'inst in Las Vegas one time.

"This yere dead fall—this brace I'm mentionin,' says Cherokee, 'is over on the Plaza. Of course, I calls this crooked game a "brace" in speakin' tharof to you-all sports who ain't really gamblers none. That's to be p'lite. But between us, among a'credited kyard sharps a brace game is allers allooded to as "the old thing." Which if you refers to a game of chance that a-way, as "the old thing," they knows at once that every chance is 'liminated an' said device rigged for murder.'

"'That's splendid, Cherokee,' says Fare Nell, from her look-out's roost by his shoulder; 'give 'em a lecture on the perils of gamblin' with strangers.'

"'That's no game goin' at this epoch an' Cherokee signifies his willin'ness to become instructif.

"'Not that I'm no beacon, neither,' says Cherokee, 'on the rocky wreck-sown shores of sport; an' not that I ever resorts to onderhand an' dooblous deals myse'f, still, I in cap'ble of p'intin' out them dangers. Scientists of my sort, no matter how true an' faithful to the p'int of honor, is bound to sarve those kyard dooplicities in their uttermost depths or get left dead on the field of finance. Every gent should be honest. But more than honest—speshully if he's out to buck farobank or set in on easy-oocal games of short kyards—every gent should be wise. In them amoosements I mentions, to be merely honest can't be considered a complete equipment. Wherefore, as I states yeretofore, while I never makes a crooked play, an' don't pack the par'fernalia so to do, I'm pretty astoote as to how said tricks is turned.

"'Which sports has speshulties same as other folks. That's Texas Thompson; his speshulty is ridin' a hoss, while Peet's speshulty is shootin' a derringer. Col. Sterrett's is pol'tics, Enright's is jestice, Dave's is bein' married, Jack Moore's is unholdin' law an' order, Boggs' is bein' soopersitious, Missis Rucker's is bakin' powder biscuit, an' Huggins' is strong drink.

"'Whatever is my speshulty, Cherokee?' asks Faro Nell, who's as immersed as the rest in them settin's forth; 'what do you-all reckon now is my speshulty?'

"'Bein' the loveliest of your sex,' says Cherokee, a heap emphatic, an' we-all stirings our game with his.

"'That puts the drinks on me,' says Faro Nell, blushin' with pleasure, an' she signs-up Black Jack for the nose paint.

"'As I observes,' goes on Cherokee, 'every sport has his speshulty. That's Casino Joe; his is that he can "tell the last four." Nacherally, bein' thus gifted, a game of casino is like so much money in the bank for Joe. Still, his gifts ain't crooked; they're genius; Joe's simply born able to "tell the last four."

"'Which, of course, you gents is familiar by repoote at least with the several plans for redooctn draw poker to the prosaic level of shore-things. That's the "bug" an' the "foot-move" an' the "sleeve holdout" an' dozens of other schemes for playin' a cold hand. An' that's optimists, when the game is easy, who depends wholly on a handkerchief in their laps, to cover their nefariousness. If I'm driven to counsel a gent concernin' poker, it would be to never play with strangers; an' partic'lar to never spec'late with a gent who sneezes a lot, or turns his head or talks of draughts of cold air invadin' the place, or says his foot's asleep an' gets up to stampede about the room after a hand is dealt an' prior to the same bein' played. It's four to one-an'-a-half this yere afflicted sharp is workin' a hold-out. Then that's the "punch" to mark a deck, an' the lookin' glass to catch the kyards as they're dealt. Then that's such manoovers as stackin' a deck an' shiftin' a cut, an' dealin' double. That's genius who does their work from the bottom of a desk—puts up a hand on the bottom, an' confers it on a pard or on themse'fs, as dovetails with their moods. He's a one-arm party—she his right arm, he is—who deals off from the bottom the best I ever beholds, as I observes, it's his speshulty.

"'No, I don't regyard crooked folks as dangerous at poker, only you've got to watch 'em. So long as your eye is on 'em a heap attentif, they're powerless to perform their partic'lar miracle, an' as a result—since that's the one end an' aim of their efforts—they becomes plenty inocuous. As a roole, crooked people ain't good players at "the square", an' as long as you makes 'em play square, they're shore yours.

"'But speakin' of this yere devious person on the Las Vegas Plaza that time: The outfit is plumb onknown to me—I'm only a pilgrim an' a stranger in the camp an' don't attend to tarry none—when I sets up to the lay-out. I ain't got a bet down however, before I sees the gent who's dealin', sign-up the seven to the case-keep, an' instanter I feels like I'd known that bevy of bandits since long before the war. Also, I realizes their methods, after I takes a good hard look. That dealer's got what pool gradyoosters in faro-bank robbery calls a "end squeeze" box; the deck is trimmed—"Wedges" is the name—to put the ends ag'in the middle, sanded so as to let two kyards come at a clatter whenever said pheenomench is demanded by the exigencies of their crimes; an' thar you be. No, it's a fifty-two-kyard deck all right, an' the dealer depends on "puttin' back" to keep all straight. Which I'm driven to concede that the put-back work of said party is like a romance; puttin' back's his speshulty. His left hand would sort o' settle as light as a dead leaf over the kyard he's after that a-way—not a tenth part of a second—an' that pasteboard would come along, palmed as I says, an' as his hand floats over the box, like he's goin' to make the next turn, that kyard would reasoone its plas inside. An' all as smoothly serene as prayer meetin's.

"'An' nacherally you denounces this yere felon,' says Col. Sterrett, who's come in an' who's integrity is of the active sort.

"'Nacherally I don't say a word,' retorts Cherokee. 'I ain't inhabited these yere regions remote as they be from them best ideals an' high examples of the east not to long before have learned the excellence of that maxim about lettin' every man kill his own snakes. I says nothin', I simply looks about to locate the victim of them machinations with a view of goin' ag'inst his play—'

"'It's when Cherokee arrives at this place in his recitals that Dave evolves his interruptions. He's been camped by himse'f in the far corner of the room, an' ain't been noticin' nobody an' nobody's been wolfishly him. All at once in tones which is low but a heap discordant, Dave hums to himse'f something that sounds like:

'Bye, Oh babe, lie still in slumber,
Holy angels kyard thy bed.'

"At this Cherokee nacherally, an' in a horrified way, stops an' we-all looks at each other. Enright makes a disparin' gesture towards Dave an' says:

"'Gents, first callin' your attention to the fast that Dave ain't over-drinkt, ag' that no nose paint theory is possible in accountin' for them acts, I asks you for your opinions. As you knows this yere thing's been goin' for'ard for some time, an' I desires to hear if from any standp'int of public interest that a-way do you-all figger that song should be took?

"'In order to fully understand Enright in all he means, I oughter to lay bare that Dave's been conductin' himse'f in a manner not to be explained for mighty likely she's eight weeks. Yeretofore there's no more sociable sport an' none who's system is easier to savey in all Wolfville than Dave. While holdin' himse'f at what you might call 'par' on all o'casions, Dave is still plenty mingleasome an' plumb fraternal with the balance of the herd, an' would not more think of donnin' airs or puttin' on dog than he'd think of blastin' away at us with his gun. Yet, as I states, eight weeks prior, thar shorely dawns a change.

"'Which the first symptom—the advance kyard as it were of Dave's gettin' queer, is when Dave's standin' in front of the postoffice. That's a far-away look to Dave at the time like he's jest heard some news he's tryin' to settle whether he's behind or ahead on some deal. While thus wropped in this yere fit of abstraction, Dan Boggs comes hybernatin' along an' asks Dave to p'int into the Red Light for a smell of Talley Tan. Dave wor' o rouses up at this, an' fastens on Dan with his eyes, half truculent an' half amazed; same as if he's shocked at Dan's familiarity. Then he sort o' shakes his head decisive.

"'Don't try to brais this mule's tail none,' says Dave, plumb haughty, an' strides off with his muzzle in the air. Boggs is confoosed.

"'Which these yere insultin' bluffs of Dave's,' says Boggs, as we canvasses the play a bit later, would shore have cut me to the quick, but I knows it ain't on the level. Dave ain't himse'f when he declines said nose paint—his intellects ain't in camp.'

"These yere ontoward an' onmerited rebuke to Boggs is followed by further breaks as hard to fathom. Dave ain't two days alike. One time he's that insolent he actoodly passes Enright himse'f in the street an' with no more heed or recognition than Wolfville's chief is the last Mexican to come no'th of the line. Then ag'in Dave is effoosive an' goes about ritzin' in the p'icety of every gent whereof he cuts the trail. One day he won't drink; an' the next he's tippin' the canteen from sun-up till he's claimed by sleep. He acts like he's a heap settled. Which he gets us plumb distracted; no one can keep a tab on him. What with them silences an' volyoobilities, sobrieties an' days of drink, an' all in bewilderin' alternations, he's shore got us goin' four ways at once.

"'In spite of the fact,' says Dan Boggs ag'in when we're turnin' Dave's conduct over in our minds, an' ruminagin' about for reasons; 'in spite of the fact, I says, that I'm posted in advance that I'm up ag'inst a gen'ral shout of derision on account of me bein' soopersitious, I'm yere to offer two to one Dave's hoodooed. Moreover, I can name the hoodoo.'

"'Whatever is it then?' asks Texas Thompson; 'cut her freely loose an' be shore of our solemn consid'ration.'

"'It's opals,' says Boggs. 'Them gems, as every well instructed gent is aware, is the very sperit of bad luck. Dave's wearin' one in his shirt right now. It's a opal pin he decks himse'f out with while he's relaxin' with nose paint in Tucson. I'm with him at the time. I says to him:

"'"Dave, I wouldn't mount that opal none. Which all opals is implacable hoodoos that a-way an' it'll shore conjure up your roob."

"'But I might as well have addressed that counsel to a buffalo bull for all the respectful heed I gains. Dave gives me a grin, shuts one eye plenty comely an' says,

"'"Dan, you're envious. You want that ornament yourse'f, an' you're tryin' out ornament yourse'f, and you're out to try an' make dickyard it in your favor. Sech schemer, Dan, can't make the landin'. Opals that a-way is as harmless as milk. Also, I knows about my looks, an' while I ain't vain, still, bein' married, as you're aware, it's wisdom in me to seine every openin' for enhancin' my charms. The better I looks the better Tuscan Jennie loves me; an' I'm out to retain that lady's heart as my own."

"'No, I ain't onheedin' in no response,' goes on Boggs. 'Them accoosations of Dave about me honin' for said bauble is plumb uncalled for. I'd no more pack a opal than I'd carry dat air rabbit on a game of seven-up with a pistol. As I states, the luck of opals is black.'

"'I was wont to think so,' says Enright, 'but thar once chances a play, the same comin' off under my personal notice, that shakes my convictions on that p'int. That's a broke down sport—this yere a long ago, while I'm briefly sojournin' in Socorro—who's got a opal, an' puts it in hock with a kyard sharp for a small stake. The kyard gent says he ain't alarmed none by these charges of opals bein' bad luck. It's a ring, an' he sticks it on his little finger. Two days later he goes broke ag'in four jacks. This terrifies him; he begins to believe in them evil influences of opals. He presents this jewelry to a barkeep, who says since his game limits itself to within 'leven, bein' plenty correct not to drink none himse'f, his contractin' gastrides don't offer no field for bad luck. In less time than a week his wife leaves him, an' that drink shop wherein he officiates is blown down by a high wind. That barkeep emerges from the ruins of his domestic hopes, an' that plumb all endows a lady of his acquaintance with this yere ornament. It ain't 24 hours when she eyes Jones an' weds a Mexican. Which, by this time, excitement is shorely runnin' high, an' you-all couldn't have found that citizen in Socorro with a search warrant who declines to believe in a opal's bein' bad luck. On the backs of them catastrophies it's the common notion that nobody better own the opal; an' said malevolent stone in the dooal capacity of a curiosity an' a warnin' is put in the peagrey case at the Early Rose s'loon. The first day it's thar a jewelry shop comes in for his drinks—he runs the jewelry store of that metropolis an' knows about diamonds an' sich'ar jumcracks, same as Peets does about medicine—an' he considers this callaman, scrutinizin' it plumb clear.

"'"Do you-all believe in the bad luck of opals?" asks a pard who's with him.

"'"This yere ain't no opal," says the jeweler sharp, lookin' up; "it's glass."

"'An' so it is; this baleful propyetion has been sailin' under a alias; i ain't no opal more'n a Colt's cartridge is a hard boiled egg. An', of course, it's plain them divers an' several catastrophies from the loss of that kyard gent's bank roll down to them Mexican nuptials of the ill-advised lady in whom I'm shoolen can't be laid nohe at its door. The whole racket shocks an' shakes me to that degree that to-day I ain't got no settled views on opals, whether for black or white.'

"Jest the same, I thinks its opals that's the trouble with Dave,' declars Boggs, mighty obstinate, an' while the rest of us can't youngite with him, we receives his view serious an' respectful so's not to jolt Boggs' feelin's.

"'Goin' back, however, to that Red Light day when Dave sets up the warble of 'Bye, O baby!' that a-way, followin' Enright's wilcitation for our thoughts, we-all sets a heap still an' makes no response. Enright asks ag'in:

"'What do you-all think?'

"'At last Boggs, who as I sets forth former is a nervous gent, an' one on whom silence soon begins to pray, speaks up. Bein' doubtful an' mindful of Enright's argyment ag'in his opal story bluff, Boggs don't advance his conclusions at all emphatic. In a tone like he's outside for information himse'f Boggs says:

"'Mebby, if it ain't opals—it's a case of straight hoss.'

"'While I wouldn't think Dave's hoss ready,' says Enright, 'seein' he's a congress firm on his mental feet, still it's shore something. An' bein' it is something, it's possible, as you says, that Dave's off his base.

"'Whatever for a play would it be,' says Cherokee, 'to go an' ask Dave himse'f point now?'

"'I'd be some slow about purposefully seein ourselves to Dave,' says Enright. 'It might get beatific you can put a wager on it he'd turn out disagreeable to a degree, if he did. No, probably has got to handle a locomote with gloves. I knows a gent who tangles himse'f with a locomote, deals' questions, an' he gets an elevated up.'

"'I reckons, however,' says Cherokee, 'that I'll manoover the road. Dave an' me's friends an' I allows it's goin' either Dave's way with me'll meet easiness, or as not to call forth his suspicions, he'll take it good-humored even if he is hocked.'

"We-all sets breathless while Cherokee saunters down to where Dave's cramped, wropped, as I says, in them meditations.

"'Whatever be you humoote' comes for, Dave?' asks Cherokee all nonchalant like.

"'Which I'm rehearsin',' says Dave, an' he shoots he's impatient. 'Don't cramp yereself me with no questions,' goes on Dave. 'I'm like the ancient Romans. I've got troubles of my own; an' no sport who calls himself my friend will agyerivate me with any ootimely inquis'tiveness.' Then Dave goes up a heap proud an' stilled an' pulls his freight an' leaves us more cumstilled than ever.

"'For a fact,' says we, 'we're nothin' but canvass this yere exception of Dave's aberrations. At last a idee seizes us. That's times when Dave's tech seen crampin' about with Missis Rucker an' Dee Peets. Most likely one of 'em's able to shed a ray on Dave. By a excellent coincidence an' as it to help us out, Peets comes in just as Texas Thompson sa'gests that mebby he's qualified to unravel the mystery.

"'Tell you-all folks what's the matter with Dave?' says Peets. 'Purdy, it's simply not in the deck. Means' no disrespects—for two gents knows me too well to dream of me harborin' anything but feelin's of the highest regyards for one an' all—I'll have to leave you cramped in your original darkness. It would be breakin' professional confidences. Sherry, a lawyer, Dave's troubles are the causes of Dave's vagaries of late; jest the same the traditions of the medical game forces me to hold 'em sacred an' secret.'

"'Tell us at least, doc,' says Enright, 'whether Dave's likely to grow soylent. If he is, it's only proper that we arrainges to tie him down.'

"'Dave may be boisterous later,' says Peets an' his reply comes slow an' thoughtful, like he's considerin'; 'he may make a joyful squeeze, but he won't was dangerous.'

"This yere's as far as Peets'll go. He declines to talk longer on professional grounds.

"'Which suppose this a-way,' says Boggs, after Peets pulls his freight an' leaves us no wiser than when he shoves to the door, 'makes me desyrate. I'll make this motion: Let's all prance over in a bunch an' demand a explanation of Missis Rucker. Dave's been talkin' to her as much as ever he has to Peets an' there's no professional hobbies on the lady; she's free to speak.'

"'We waits on you, madam,' says Enright, when, later, goes 10 minutes, Boggs, Cherokee, me an' Texas Thompson to in the kitchen of the O. K. restaurant, where Missis Rucker is stirrin' salt hoss an' layin' the foundations of supper, 'we waits on you to ask your advice. Dave Tutt's been carryin' on in a manner at once doobious an' threatenin'. When it ain't too much to say that we-all fears the worst. We comes now, hopin' you to tell us all you knows of Dave an' whatever it is that so obnetties him. Our idee is that you savvys a heap about it.'

"'See yere, Sam Enright,' retorts Missis Rucker, pinkin' over the cheek bone, 'you ain't doin' yourse'f proud on this. You better vacate up this herd of loiterers an' get back to the Red Light. That's notible the matter with Dave Tutt. Leastwise if it was the matter with me you'd be some improved. Dave Tutt's a credit to this camp; never goes on flukes over the canvas beds; a mighty slight provo'd could say of any of you-all an' stick to the trouble.'

"'Then you do know, Missis Rucker,' says Enright, 'the secret that's Heavin' Dave?'

"'Maybe I,' replies Missis Rucker, 'of course, I knows it. But I don't propose to discuss it none with you tarnation. I ain't got no patience with sech, sirs. Now, you-all is yere, however. I'll give you notice that temporty you can hand to do your own cookin' till you leaves further from me. I'm goin' to be otherwise engaged. Most likely I'll be back in my kitchen sa'in to a day or two, but I makes no promises. I'll cook sech times as I shows up, you-all can go scuttle for yereself. I've always got more important fish to fry than tackle cookin' chuck for you.'

"As Missis Rucker sprains up plumb vigorous, an' as none of us has the nerve to ask her further an' take the reins of turnin' loose her temper, we files out an' to for the Red Light an' go over them what we starts.

"Of course, I could ask her many questions,' says Enright, 'you genie, I sure didn't desire it when Missis Rucker is a most admirable character; but I'm superstitious about crowdin' her too a lot. Like Boggs says about spells, that's plenty of bad luck lurkin' about Missis Rucker, if you only goes about its development the right way.'

"Which the subyoosion is the ready for me,' says Boggs, goin' up to the bar for a drink. 'I gives us, as I ain't got a gun, the left subscribe as to who's fittest for office. That be, I would entertain such a notion only that you can't be office.'

"The next day Missis Rucker abandons her post; an' we feedin' ourse'fs, sort of keeps us busy, in we don't find much time to discuss Dave. Also Dave disappears, both Dave an' Missis Rucker fades from view.

"It's about fourth drink time the evenin' of the third day an' most of us is in the Red Light. There's a gloom overhangs us like a cloud. Mebby it's them reverberations which envelopes Dave; mebby it's because Missis Rucker's done deserted us; left us to rustle our own grub or starve. Most of us is full of pessimisms that something's due to happen. All at once Dave walks in. A sigh of relief goes up, for the glance we gives him shows he's all right—same as Enright clothed an' in his right mind as sat forth so many wrist. Also, his countenance is a wrinkle of glee.

"'Genie,' says Dave, an' his air is that patronizin' it would have been extravagant only we're so relieved, 'genie, in years to seek reconstructions ain't put 'em up. Peets an' that motherly angel, Missis Rucker, allows I'd be shore one yere alone in my own house, so I reachfully fixes over. Coupled with a no genuine that we drink, I want to say that it's a boy, an' that I names it Enright Peets Tutt.

Gambling for Prayer Books.

From the Aren-Anzeiger Tageblatt.

The ladies of the town of Arnsberg are passionate card players. Since they are not allowed to play at the local clubs they make up games at their friends' houses and gamble all day through. As soon as the cash funds run short they take to various articles, mostly, of their belongings. Thus one lost a bonnet, a third some lace and garments, and they go even so far as losing their prayer books.

Too Much Trouble.

"You should turn over a new leaf," we said to the Wicked Person.

"Huh!" he retorted, for he was rather vain of his reputation. "I could burn over a Carnegie Library and not be half reformed."—Baltimore Sun.

The Lady and the Duel

Being a Second Adventure of the Great Little Tramp, Brownie Barrett, in the Elysian Fields of Arizona.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.
(Copyrighted, 1901, by Will L. Comfort.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AND you had a dream to come to Blue Ante?" Brownie asked in a voice that sounded melancholy. I had led him 300 miles over a stretch of Arizona's unmitigated badness, promising rivers of vino dulce, at a centava per river. Heaven knows what I didn't promise him about Blue Ante, and now we had arrived—in fact we were dumped at our own request in a patch of cacti, bounded on the north and west by sandy foothills, on the east by sandy seas and on the south by sand—no, far to the southward there was a thread of smoke rising. Brownie was eyeing me reproachfully. The Pullman sleeper in which he had been gloriously gathered for 38 hours was racing westward as if frantic to bury itself in the shade of the mountains. We might have ridden to the coast on that sleeper, since we were enjoying popularity just at that moment with the Santa Fe, but we lost our home through my hunch about Blue Ante.

After all we had no kick coming. Three days before we had started from Coronation normal—broke, and on the bumpers of a freight. The next morning we stumbled on a quartet of train robbers, and through the genius of Brownie three of the robbers were now locked safely in the baggage car of the Continental, and the $50,000 in transit was still in the express safe. We got 1 per cent for the job—the Santa Fe's check for $500—tendered to us by the company's agent at Ash Fork.

The presentation moment was impressive. The check was made out in Brownie's name at my suggestion. Brownie eyed the paper intently for a moment, not in the least appalled by the size of it. Then he asked sententiously:

"Will you please indorse it?"

The Santa Fe agent grinned and I pinched Brownie. He came to and murmured something about his thinking the paper to be a draft. Then he relieved the embarrassment by hitting the agent for a dollar and got it. Many a tramp would have forgotten an opportunity in the presence of a windfall, but the consistency of Brownie was unfailing. He now had $501 12—I being custodian of the amount on the right of the period.

"Well, since this is Blue Ante," Brownie remarked, "we might as well buy it."

My eyes were trained toward the thread of smoke rising to the southward. If there wasn't a shack or two and a fonda stacked up down there, my social status would certainly be compromised. We were on the hike. The little man was stepping high and holding his head in the air, sniffing like a mule, racing downgrade on a water scent.

"What are you smelling at?" I asked him.

"For the blood of the grape—those rio grandies of vino dulce," he replied huskily.

Very plainly I could see a compound fracture of friendship if the thread of smoke yonder didn't pan an arcade of thirst emporiums. Very plainly I could see also that the Santa Fe check was a base-burner in the pocket of the little man.

Blue Ante was a cluster of 'dobies raised on the mesa primeval. Mescal, palo verdi, Spanish bayonet cacti and brown babies were the staple products. Courtesy, leisure and credit proved to be the elemental characteristics of the natives. Long ago Blue Ante was an oasis on a great mutton trail and the herders introduced "coachineal," faro and firearms—but the railroad changed all that. The sun and rains of succeeding years have disinfected the contaminations of white men. The grace notes of six-shooters have given way to the weird minors which centuries ago wrought romances on the balconies of old Spain. Only once or twice have the appealing masterpieces of the Moqui snake dancers echoed in Blue Ante; and so long ago did these flower fiestas obtain, that they are fragile memories now.

The soul-disturbing "cochineal" (by some termed "red-eye") of the white man has resolved into light wines and dark, untaxed, unperjured and unpoisoned wines, clear as mountain air, an honest work of nature to change a tramp into an emperor, a pauper into a pope, a coat-passer into a linguist. The fare of the invaders has relaxed once more into monts, and first-born of fan-tan, and the sire and dam of American draw. The nearest approach to firearms now in Blue Ante is the Spanish bayonet, a curious plant which grows everywhere. Its roots yield soap; its trunk, rope and its branches, fruit.

At all events we made Blue Ante in the twilight with Duggie's stock rising sure and fast, a baker's dozen points at each jump. I was very charitable about it not ringing up any I-told-you-so deal; and Brownie seemed to forget that he ever doubted me. A bare, brown baby boy whom you could cover with a handkerchief was perched upon the little man's shoulder. Very soiled and very tiny hands were clinging to his fingers and to mine. Dark-eyed señoras and darker-eyed señoritas regarded us with smiles from far doorways. Their sons and brothers and husbands, hats in hand and with the courtesy of princes, stood on the road and bowed and welcomed us. Brownie's head was nearer the trail than his hips most of the time.

In a few of Arizona's Mexican settlements Spain has left her own incomparable courtesy, broadened and heightened by the vastness of our own southwest. Brownie Barrett replied to this courtesy which we found in Blue Ante in a similarly rare coin. Moreover, he had something within him that mastered the baby's heart, and something (as I learned before many hours passed) which mightily pleased the mother heart as well. Meanwhile we were looking for the fonda, and Brownie was calling me "Sheriff."

We found the hostelry—a broad, low, fragrant 'dobie—presided over by a Spanish nobleman (judging from his manner) who rubbed his hands together in the keenness of his pleasure at seeing us. The babies peeped in the doorway. From somewhere behind came the faint odor of baked lamb and garlic. And twice a door opened back of the counter, and twice for a fleeting instant a head appeared. It was a wonderful head, wrapped in a dark, filmy mantilla, mingling with the darkest of hair; and through the lace gleamed white shoulders; and lustrous Spanish eyes illumined the whole. The master of the house brought us wine. We drank. Brownie leaned back, rolling a cigarette. There was a light in his eyes I had never seen before. He smiled and said slowly:

"Duggie, my boy, we have come home to die."

Not long after this he flashed the Santa Fe check. The town of Blue Ante was ours before. Now we had the rights of possession of the whole section, good for 99 years.

Brownie was the busiest man in Arizona that night. On the counters of Señor Carmona's store there was stacked some very squalid looking confectionery. This was passed into the little fists of the baby troop. Dusty but unresisting peons were drawn in from the highway to multisect the Santa Fe bounty. I had settled upon one vintage, and was consequently cool and courtly. Brownie tested all vintages, impartially and indiscriminately, and I observed two changes. The quality of his humor became worthy of the court of St. James and he began to worry about his clothes. Indeed, we were pretty bad off for clothes—looked as if we had bunked for several months in empty oil tanks. The hour was late when Brownie purchased two Mexican outfits and we dropped into a pair of hammocks swung side by side. At dawn the next morning I awoke to find him leaning over me.

"Come," he said softly, "I have an idea!"

Each carrying a big bundle, we made our way down to the river, and there policed ourselves into shiny glory through the mediums of the Rio Serpe and a bar of villainous soap. Then we ripped off our three weeks' growth, sank our oil skins and adorned ourselves in the gaudy radiance of Mexican raiment—doeskin pumps, Panama straws, velvet boleros, silk basques, bangled trouserinos * * * We were most certainly bad!

"If we only had some talcum powder!" Brownie murmured, and from that moment my suspicion grew that he was going to the devil.

I was right. Señorita Azalia Carmona was mastering the great little man Brownie, and I saw lonely wanderings ahead for Duggie if something didn't happen. I had been unable to spend my 12 cents. Brownie's silver dollar from the Santa Fe agent at Ashfork had gone out of circulation. The check was covering all orders and damages, and since no one in Blue Ante could change the lower left hand corner of it, Brownie still had possession. He was a very busy man—strolling in the moonlight with Señorita Azalia, sitting in the shade of the 'dobie wall with Señorita Azalia, mastering Spanish with the aid of Señorita Azalia—while I cultivated her father, master of the fonda, and made myself solid with the infant population of Blue Ante. It was strenuously up to me to sing, "Since I Am Not for Thee, Sweetheart."

Two weeks passed and something happened. Twenty miles south of Blue Ante were the vast plantations owned and managed by Señor Calibanta and his son, Angel. Now young Angel was accustomed to pay monthly tribute to Señor Carmona and monthly court to his daughter, Azalia. He was due in Blue Ante. He came, he saw and he raised Cain. Angel found an American stranger sitting comfortably in the place of his heart's desire. The señorita became very prettily flattered and Brownie considered the fresh Spaniard to the light of one who grossly butts in.

The strain was too much for me, so I departed from the fonda to roam the town. I found numerous friends and the time passed quickly. Late in the afternoon Brownie hailed me. I followed his lead to the river. Then he made me drink of his canteen (it must be understood that the Rio Serpe was unfit to drink) and remarked:

"I want your advice, Duggie. You see, I'm in doubt as to whether I'd better kill this Angel fellow or not."

"Brownie," said I slowly, "you did us a good turn when we first came together. I figured it out that we'd spend some happy summers in the same bureaus. I was figuring that we'd cover tracks together—and starve and feast and smoke together—perhaps serve an enlistment together, if it came to a showdown."

"I was figurin' the same thing," said Brownie.

"Well," I resumed, "we run onto a bunch of money and we pull together to spend it here. That's all right—only while we're spending it you see a pair of black eyes, set in a pretty face, and you go to pieces. Now, I don't say but that I'd go to pieces if I was picked, but the same as you did, but I wasn't picked, and the game is growing lonesome for me. This fellow Angel is affianced to Azalia. The natives told me so. It wouldn't be square for you to cut in permanently, so I suggest that we cash in, get our change if there is any, and vamoose. We've had a good time here—a swell time——"

"You're right, as usual, Duggie," he said quietly, "an' you've given me the advice I needed. Moreover, I intend to follow it to the letter—only one thing has got to come off. This flighty Angel feller has challenged me to a duel an' I've agreed to accommodate him in about half an hour. You know I can tie knots with a six-shooter, an' I was goin' to ask you what I'd better do with this Spaniard, but I know now. I'm to hurt him a little an' let it go at that. When it's all over we'll cash in, our alibis to a town that's right and vamoose, as you say—eh?"

I was out of it altogether. Brownie was too deep for me. All I could say was that he must take care of himself and not kill anybody, which he promised to do. A few minutes later he led me back to the fonda.

Young Señor Angel was not yearling. The affair sat jauntily upon him. His hand was steady. His fingers mounted his six-shooter as if they had been there before. In short, Señor Angel looked as if he could shoot. I grew dizzy with fear for the little man. * * * Brownie sprawled position as he would roll a cigarette—with delicate grace. That he was a master with a gun I knew, for I had seen him shoot. To all appearances the other was a master as well, and that he was beat on a kill was evident. The sun was low, the air was clear and the whole town was about. Señor Carmona was to stand for the Spaniard; I, naturally, was the friend of Brownie. A peon was standing ready to drop the handkerchief. The cause of it all—Señorita Azalia—was above in the fonda.

Duggie was high in the arid wastes, as usual. The handkerchief was dropped. Two shots were fired. I saw the Brownie spin for a second like a top—then hit the ground. Señor Angel was staggering, bending over the great little man I found him spurting at the shoulder.

"Go and see what I did to the Angel feller," he ordered smiling. "I aimed a couple of inches to the right of his right collar bone."

In the spot he mentioned was the puncture of Señor Angel's. It was just low enough to make him dizzy—a perfect shot. The ball that was aimed at Brownie's heart was lodged in the muscles of his left shoulder. With my help he walked back to the fonda.

The other collapsed and had to be carried.

Early the next morning before light I was lying in the hammock beside the little man. He was hot with fever and unconscious from his wound. A very curious thing happened. The door opened softly. Brownie Azalia's white face appeared. I neither relished nor regarded a sound. The lady moved on her señorita. Brownie's hammock and for an instant her beautiful head was bent over it; then, moment, I saw her kneel by Señorita of the Spaniard came from the plantation and cared for him. Two weeks passed and Brownie was ready to leave. With the check in my hand, I sought Señor Carmona, expecting that our account would be only partially squared. With rare smiles and many bows the Señor declared that we only owed him $200. The check was sent to the Calibanta plantations and changed.

Four days later we were on the trail again. We had struck an American town and gone broke in a night—even to Brownie's dollar and my 12 cents. It was an evening of glorious moonlight. We were sitting near the Santa Fe railroad, waiting to catch a freight west. I told him what I had seen Señorita Azalia do at dawn several days before. He smiled and said quietly:

"Sometime I'll get married and go to the church, but I'm too young yet. Besides I gain, to do some tall ridin' with Jacinto before I hibernate—but she was a queen, wasn't she? * * * Say, what's that song you been singin' lately—

"'Since I Am Not For Thee?' I asked, laughing.

"Oh, yes!" he said, drawing from his pocket a small bottle containing the last of the Blue Ante whiskey. Holding it in his hand he hummed:

"Well, here's a health to thine absent,
Who comes to claim thee for his own,"

He laughed and we drank together. Far off the freight whistled.

"That Angel feller wasn't so bad off for games, was he?" Joy to 'em both. I wish I had a dollar."

A Marriage in Persia.

From the Woman's Home Companion.

Before dinner is served the bride goes to the bath, accompanied by female relatives and friends. At night in the apartments of the bridegroom approximately nine are invited—and women and children are excluded from the feasts. Loud cries from the women welcome the bridegroom on his arrival, while the bride, carefully veiled, escorts the three wailing her at the door. All the men who have been feasted and entertained join in the procession, in which lanterns are borne. The bride's dexterity in the manufacture of the big drum. The festal ce

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan 13.—The finest deep sea fishing in the world—fishing which everywhere is attracting the attention of sportsmen—is undoubtedly found in the smooth waters of Avalon, Santa Catalina island, California.

Not only are the great fish here the gamiest pound for pound that ever thrilled the heart of the true disciple of Isaac Walton, but they are also the largest, the fiercest fighters, and to cap the climax they are so numerous and bite so easily as to render the sport an almost continuous round of exciting adventure.

The little village of Avalon clusters in the elbow of Avalon bay, above which town are rugged hills that run the 22 miles of the island's length and shelve off precipitously into the ocean. The deep water near shore sometimes permits large fish to be hooked with an oar's stroke off the beach, while the flying fish which form the everyday menu for the great fighting tuna are often so closely pursued to the water's edge that they fall upon the sands out of the reach of this giant horse mackerel.

The tuna is, after all, the most splendid conquest of the angler's skill. More voracious than a salmon, larger than a tarpon, and a better fighter than a black bass, the conquest of the tuna contains possibilities for excitement that cannot be expressed upon paper.

Scourage of the Waves.

The only waters in the world where the great tuna is captured with rod and reel are those in the seven or eight miles of shore line extending northward from Avalon bay. Early in May the tuna begin to appear in immense shoals, starting from the south side of Catalina island and working northward up the inside channel. Great shoals of flying fish are precursors of the tuna's coming. Sometimes the ocean for acres and acres will foam with the dorsal fin of the tuna, while in front the flying fish struggle frantically to the surface of the water and sail through the air in a vain endeavor to escape their pursuers. But swift as a bolt of lightning the vigorous tuna leaps bodily from the water to a sheer height of 8, 10, yes, even 12 feet, and like a hawk grasps its prey in mid-air or else follows beneath its winged victim, devouring it almost the moment it alights upon the water.

Catalina has been famed many years as a wonderful fishing resort. For many years anglers of repute have come from all quarters of the globe to test their skill upon the bonito, barracuda, albicore and yellow tail. But it was not until 1896 that any effective work was done with regard to the tuna. Before that the great leaping mackerel had shattered rods and sounded deep into the ocean, taking yards and yards of the finest fishing line with him.

Secret of Tuna Fishing.

In the summer of 1896 Col. C. F. Morehouse of Pasadena, a gentleman who had a record as a tarpon fisher, solved the problem of tuna fishing and captured the finest tuna ever taken with rod and reel. Col Morehouse solved the problem by contesting every inch of ground with the gallant fish. The whole pith of tuna fishing is to keep your line taut. Don't let him get a breathing spell, and, above all, don't let the tuna shake the hook from his mouth on a slack line.

The tuna never leaps into the air, as does the tarpon, after he has been hooked. He boils the water in one terrific charge for a thousand feet or more, then perhaps turns about and comes upon the boat faster than a quadruple multiplying reel and hard rowing away can take in the line. The great gleaming fish is by the boat. His path is marked by foaming waters and silvery bubbles. You are ready with the gaff, but zip-zee-ee-zee-e, the reel sings, and the great fish has started away once more like a locomotive. The tuna is a racer, and the fisherman who finally brings him to gaff has a desperate job on hand.

With a better understanding of successful tuna fishing has come also a better knowledge of the correct method of capture of the giant jew fish or black sea bass. The jew fish caught at Catalina average in weight more than the tuna. But compared to the sea bass, the tuna is as a whipsnake to a tortoise.

Instead of keeping a taut line on the sea bass from the very first, you give him a chance to play with your bait awhile. Then you snag him, and if, after a brief brisk interval of real fight, you make haste a little slowly you are almost sure to land your game.

Sleepy at First.

Although one cannot see the sea bass approach the hook, the little telephone message which he sends along the line indicates that he is a slow and sleepy biter. When first he comes upon the bait—which is perhaps the meat inside an abalone shell, for that is the best bait—he picks it up, mouths it and carries it along for 15 or 20 feet; then he puffs it out and perhaps goes to sleep for a little while. Then he carries the bait a little further, and finally after several trials, concludes to swallow it. But sometimes the fish puts up a great fight—a battle to the death.

Probably the largest fish ever captured with rod and reel was the 405-pound black sea bass taken by Harry Bates during the past season. At the time the bass struck, Bates' companion, Fred A. Hamsch, was holding the rod. As Mr. Hamsch had taken the last fish he immediately passed the rod to his companion. It was soon evident that a whopper was on the other end of the line. The fight with this monster fish lasted 50 minutes, and when at last the gaff was stuck in him the big fellow was dead.

Although Messrs. Bates and Hamsch had made a clever capture, still they did not gain the world's record, for the rod snapped, and according to the rules of the Tuna club of Avalon, tackle and rod must be intact at the time of landing the fish and no one but the angler may touch the rod, reel or line.

The object of the Tuna club is to encourage a sportsmanlike spirit and preserve the tuna grounds. To entitle one to membership in the club a tuna of 100 pounds minimum weight must be taken with rod and reel, using a line not heavier than the standard 24 thread, and after the capture the successful sportsman must have retained sufficient vitality to sign his name in the registry book.

C. F. Holder First President.

The first president of the Tuna club was Prof. Charles F. Holder of Pasadena, who as an enthusiastic and scientific votary and an experienced sportsman, has done much to make tuna fishing the sport that it is, instead of being a mere slaughter of these great game fish.

The tuna season begins May 1 and runs along until the middle of July. Sea bass bite all the year round, but there is little likelihood of catching them in any months but July, August and September. For in these months the omnipresent and voracious sharks are not at hand to steal the bate of the drop lines.

Many thrilling contests have enlivened the heart of the tuna fisher at Catalina. When a good, big tuna gets hooked he will tow the rowboat along at a smacking rate averaging better than four miles an hour and sometimes for a short distance making almost six. One who sees for the first time the small line on which these great fish are captured is amazed that it is not parted by so great a strain. As a matter of fact, a great many lines are broken, especially by novices who allow the fish to pull on too short a line, but when the tension is equally distributed along a thousand feet of line, which has first been properly wet down, there is no tuna or sea bass in the world that can break it in a straightaway pull.

During the tournament of the Tuna club for 1901, 141 tunas were landed, ranging from 22 up to 164 pounds. It is estimated that between 500 and 600 tunas were hooked and that there were three strikes to every fish

Some Tuna Records.

Owing to the different degrees of fight put up by the different fish at Catalina, they are arranged in classes. Class A includes the leaping tuna and Class B the black sea bass. In Class A, Col. C. F. Morehouse held first with his 251-pound fish. Prof. Charles F. Holder second, with a 183-pounder; Gen. A. W. Barrett made the largest catch of the season, with a 164-pound tuna, which gives him the presidency of the club for 1900-01. Col. R. A. Eddy of San Francisco secured the vice-presidency by the greatest number.

Mr. F. Gray Griswold of New York, who came all the way from Paris to take a leaping tuna, made a most astounding record in short time catches. In six days' fishing Mr. Griswold took 13 fish, ranging all the way from 88 to 150 pounds. He broke the record by taking five in one day, in which the time from strike to gaff ranged from 8 to 20 minutes. These were taken with short club rods from a gasoline launch, which was backed rapidly up on the fish. It would be impossible to take these marvelous leaping mackerel in that time with a pliable split-bamboo rod.

If all the incidents of the fishing at Catalina could be recorded there would be a remarkable list of dangerous and exciting captures, of combats for hours with the great leaping tuna in which the fishermen perform the greatest manual labor of their lives, and finally become all but completely exhausted.

Battle Lasted Thirteen Hours.

Mr. J. M. Woods of Lima, O., played a gigantic tuna 7 hours and 20 minutes. The tuna had pulled the launch out seven miles to sea when Mr. Woods was forced to surrender and pass his rod to Harry Elms, who fought the great fish for six hours more. The fish was brought near the boat at last, his great tail out of water, head downward. The gaff failed to reach the head of the fish. The mighty tuna sounded like an arrow and escaped.

Mr. Scudder of St. Louis struck a tuna at 6 in the morning near Pebbly Beach. The great fish pulled him to Long Point and then eight miles out to sea.

Col. Morehouse was pulled out in a rough sea at night, his boat almost filling. Col. Morehouse is an experienced angler, having successfully engaged with the tarpon of the Conda Reef and the salmon of the North Pacific coast, but he says that the tuna makes the fiercest battle of them all.

Prof. Holder was towed 10 miles by one fish, his boat overturned a mile from land by another, and during the swim to the launch Jim Gardner, the boatman, was several times pulled under the water by the tuna, which they captured.

W. H. Burnham was almost wrecked by having a tuna leap over his boat. Mr. Earlscliff played a fish five hours and dropped senseless in the boat as it came to gaff. J. W. Studebaker, who was towed far out to sea, landed his fish at midnight by the aid of a ship's lamp.

A Woman's Big Prize.

Miss Olive B. Clark of Los Angeles took the ladies' prize by capturing a 118-pound tuna.

Some of the big sea bass have made big fights, too. Mr. Manning was towed 10 miles by his 370-pound sea bass, which was taken by pouring oil on the ocean and so reducing the heavy sea. Franklin S. Schaack of Brooklyn leads the list with a 405-pound sea bass.

The wonderful tuna and the great sea bass are not the only game fish at Avalon. There is the albicore, which ranges up to 100 pounds. The magnificent white sea bass weighs as much as 80 pounds. The yellow tail, bonita (a close cousin of the tuna), and barracuda form the bulk of the sport for less skilful and ambitious fishermen.

No other of the great sea fish has shown the speed or endurance of the giant tuna, nor is there any other, the same weight, so difficult to land. He has been captured with trolling line only along the shores of Catalina island. Being essentially an ocean fish, he is not discovered near the main land. In the Mediterranean tunas have been speared weighing upward of 1,300 pounds. But they defy all nets and go through a heavy seine as though it were made of cobwebs and ting. Fishermen at Anacapa Island, off Santa Barbara, have frequently had strikes from tuna, and when properly equipped with first-class tackle that will hold and with a science that will successfully combat his lightning rushes and furious charges, no doubt tuna fishing will become general along the islands of the Southern Pacific coast.

Statistics show that there were 11,000 failures in 1901, not including Secretary Long.

LINES.

STORY OF STARVATION IN THE KLONDIKE

Lost Prospectors Were on the Verge of Cannibalism When Rescued.

HERO WHO WOULD NOT FORSAKE COMRADES

After Weeks of Wanderings and Frightful Sufferings, One of the Three Men Died, and Another Was Within an Hour of Death When Found.

By ED. H. COLLIS.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PORTLAND, ORE., Jan. 12.—Last winter was one long to be remembered by the isolated adventurers and gold seekers on the shore of the Bering sea. The cold spells were intense and of long duration, accompanied by blinding blizzards, during which men were "caught out" in stampedes or trips after wood were compelled to remain for days in their sleeping-bags.

The wind during these blizzards was so high that dogs traveling along the coast would be blown across the shore ice into the sea and lost. Many are the tales of men being carried by the wind over the ice crust and injured. What number lost their lives no one will ever know, but it is estimated at least 200.

With the thawing of the snow came the reports of the finding of occasional bodies, but the country is so vast in extent that the fate of most will never be known.

Lumber was scarce and high; in one case wood for fuel had to be brought 18 miles by dog sleds, and in these trips a man had sometimes to wait a week or ten days for a blizzard to subside.

The scarcity of fuel made it necessary for the people to huddle in the saloons for warmth, the proprietors generously drawing no distinction between those who were broke and those who were flush, and many were permitted to spread their blankets on the floor at night. These saloons were also used for hospital purposes, and one evening in a popular saloon were to be seen seven cases of freezing. One man with both legs amputated lay dead, another with a similar misfortune gave promise of recovery. The others had suffered the loss of hands, fingers or toes under the surgeon's knife.

Heroes Made by Suffering.

The hard conditions of life called out the heroic in men's natures, and many are the tales of danger undergone to help a fellow being in distress. One of the notable heroes is Joseph C. Thiery, whose story was told me by himself and his surviving partner, John Huston.

On July 20, 1901, two prospectors, Wood and Reich, while ascending the Agiapuk river, were attracted by the appeal for help, "For God's sake save us, we are starving!" from a man on the bank. Answering the summons the man, ragged and gaunt with starvation, led them to an old deserted Eskimo igloo near by, where a horrible sight met their gaze.

On the ground outside lay the naked corpse of a man whose shrunken form too plainly told the sad story of a lingering death by starvation. The flesh from the right thigh of the dead man had been cut away, exposing the bone and indicating the gruesome contents of a tin pot, which was boiling on a fire near by.

Inside the igloo was found another man, more attenuated even than the corpse, still alive, but semi-paralyzed and perfectly helpless and within a few hours of death. For 36 days they had been starving, and the last 15 days their only food had been a small snipe killed with their last shell.

The two survivors were brought immediately to Teller and a later expedition brought in the body of the dead man. A jury of six men, one of whom was the writer, was impaneled by the United States commissioner, Judge Galen, and the following facts were elicited:

Started With High Hopes.

On April 1 a party of five men—composed of Joseph C. Thiery, John Huston, George Dean, Albert Rhodes and Jack Nesbitt—left Teller on a prospecting trip. Encountering storms, Rhodes and Nesbitt left the party, and returned. The others went on, finally locating claims. Being short of provisions they determined on June 5 to go to Nome for fresh supplies.

They had reached Portage Creek when a violent snowstorm hemmed their way. On June 15 a fresh start was made, but the delay had reduced their stock of provisions to four loaves of bread. They had a gun and nine loaded shells, with which they hoped to kill some game. Three of the shells proved to be worthless.

When they left camp the snow was 18 feet deep. On nearing the headwaters of Burk creek, a thaw came on and soon the mountain side was flooded with torrents of water, which rendered progress impossible, the men wading through slushing snow and streams at times to their necks.

On the fifth day the blankets were thrown away. Huston was seized with malarial fever, and Dean, who was a man over 50 years old, rapidly failed in strength.

Here the heroism of Thiery began to manifest itself. Being a young man of strong physique, he might in a few days by deserting his companions have found food and shelter. He realized that the only hope for the other two was to keep them moving. He urged them on to reach Storm lake, and they wandered about for weeks, but in vain. Dean had become weakened mentally and was in a state of partial coma, so that when he stopped he would pitch forward on his face and was unable longer to carry the gun. Huston, under the ravages of the fever, was in even worse condition, his lower limbs beginning to paralyze.

Thiery's Heroic Devotion.

Under the constant urging of Thiery they traveled 22 hours a day, and Thiery for three and four days at a time took no sleep. Huston and Dean in their misery urged him to leave them to their fate, but he replied that as long as life remained he would not desert them.

Huston finally became so weak that Thiery was compelled to take him on his back and also carry the gun. For 50 miles Thiery carried his human burden, until they reached a small deserted igloo on the bank of the Agiapuk river. Here they decided to rest, trusting to attract the attention of any prospectors who might be following the river, or, failing in that, to devise a means to cross the river to the higher ground, where traveling would be easier.

During the 21 days of their wandering, their only food had been the four loaves of bread and five birds which Thiery had killed. These they had eaten entire, even the beaks and feet, all but the feathers. For several days they tried eating willow buds, but their stomach refused to digest them. Then Thiery managed to kill a snipe with the remaining shell, and the succeeding 10 days, until they were rescued, they were entirely without food. Huston lay on his back entirely helpless, while Dean, bordering on imbecility, would at times fall among the embers of the fire, and when Thiery would lift him up would abuse him for his pains and accuse him of attempting to kill him.

A mile and a half up the river were several deserted igloos, and thither Thiery used daily to go, firing his pistol and starting a fire to attract the attention of any natives or prospectors who he thought might chance to come there to camp. But none came.

Desperate Work to Escape.

Then he concluded to build a raft from the stunted willows which lined the bank, but when, after much patient labor, the raft was launched it proved too heavy to float. One day, on returning from his trip to the deserted igloo, he noticed a white object which the melting snow had uncovered, which proved to be the body of an Eskimo, covered with half-rotten canvas. He conceived the idea of building a canoe with the canvas. Huston had been a boat builder, and under his directions Thiery set to work, Huston, lying helpless on his back, explaining as best he could how the willows should be bent to form the frame. In three days the canoe was completed, but failure again was the result, for the rotten canvas was so leaky that the boat was unable to sustain its own weight.

For 33 days Thiery's wonderful will power had kept him up, and under the tension he felt no fatigue, but now the reaction came; his powers weakened and he lost hope. Dean being for a time in a lucid condition the three men held a consultation and Dean dictated his dying message and will and suggested to the other two to use his body after death as food. The letter dictated by Dean read as follows:

A Message From the Dead.

Finder will recognize by this paper the body of George Dean of Canton, Ohio, U. S. A., who, with his two companions, Jack Huston and Joseph C. Thiery, of Davenport, Iowa, left their camp in the Good Hope district of Alaska, with the intention of returning to Nome for new supplies. Being without sufficient food and not being able to find anybody, nor could we cross the river, we were compelled to starve. We are at present 32 days away from camp. George Dean is a Free Mason and his sincere wish is to have his death reported to the lodge at Nome. Proof of his being a member can be found at the Hiram lodge, No. 26, Canton, Ohio. Also like to have my family notified of my death and proof sent home of my being deceased. Address my wife,

Anna Louisa Dean,
100 Lafayette Street,
Canton, O.

I also wish the Masons to take charge of my body and act as they think best with it to dispose of. Fraternally,

GEORGE DEAN,
Canton, O.

The will reads:

"I, George Dean, born in London, England, 25th day of January, 1850, I pray the Masonic Order will take charge of my effects that may be found on my person or in Nome, with the exception of all clothing that my companion, Joseph Thiery, may need for his benefit. He being the one that has rendered us the most assistance by building a boat out of canvas and willows, which he found in the swamps, as I feel that I am near the end of this life. I pray that you will tell my wife that I die a Christian and that my last prayer is for her and my dear family. Good bye, friends.

GEORGE DEAN.

God's will be done. Amen.

Saved From Cannibalism.

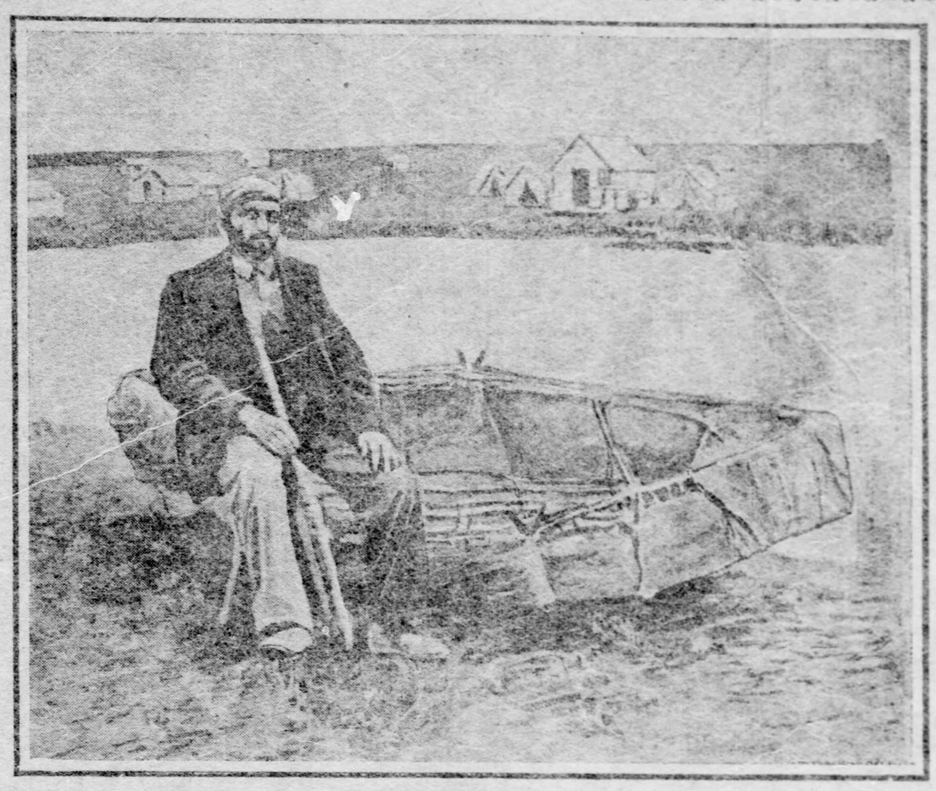
At 3 o'clock on the morning of July 20 Dean died, and at 8 the two survivors concluded, as a last resort, to use his flesh for food. Thiery carried the body outside the igloo and, cutting away the flesh from the right thigh, placed it in a pot on the fire, concluding to let it boil for a couple of hours. He went inside the igloo to attend to Huston.

While waiting he heard a voice. He remarked to Huston: "Mr. Dean has come to life again; what shall we say to him now that he sees what we have done to him?"

They listened and heard another voice. Thiery went out and saw two men going toward a boat at the water's edge. He called to them to come to him, but they refused, saying there were too many mosquitoes.

Thiery then shouted: "For God's sake save us; we are starving." The two men thereupon came running to him and, learning the terrible condition of affairs, brought food from their boat and cooked it. Thiery having in the meantime cast the human flesh loathingly aside.

The two survivors were kindly cared for by the miners and were soon on the road to recovery. The condition of Huston was at first quite critical, and he could have survived but a few hours longer, but Thiery showed wonderful vitality, and after a few days in bed was able to walk about. Clarence Berry, a prominent Klondike miner, volunteered to assume charge of the two men himself and fitted them out with clothing and money, and a few weeks later, when they were able to travel, furnished them with transportation to California, where he proposed to send them to a hot springs to recover their health.



THIERY AND THE CANOE. TAKEN AT TELLER, ALASKA.

FIRST WHITE BABY BORN IN NORTHWEST

Strange Experiences of Mrs. Charlotte Ouisconsin Van Cleve Among Savage Red Men.

By KATHERINE LOUISE SMITH.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

PROBABLY no chapter in connection with the dawn of civilization in the Upper Mississippi valley is more worthy of being portrayed than the strange story of Mrs. Charlotte Ouisconsin Van Cleve, the first white child born in this region that less than a hundred years ago was populated by Indians. When, over 80 years ago, Col. Leavenworth started with his command from Detroit to establish a fort in the wilderness of the northwest, a little baby was born en route under circumstances distressing to her family and friends. This baby, who entered life at Prairie du Chien, July 1, 1819, where the party had stopped to rest, was just one week old when her father, Maj. Clark, arrived at the garrison, which was to be their home, with most of Maj. Leavenworth's command. She is a sweet-faced old lady now, with an aureole of white hair, and she loves to tell of her childhood days at the fort, when she was the only baby, petted by the officers and borrowed by friendly Indians, who gazed at her in wonder because she was so white, and returned to the guard bedecked in gaudy beads and Indian finery.

Mrs. Van Cleve resides now in Minneapolis and is spending the last years of a vigorous and well-spent life surrounded by those who love her. She talks interestingly of old Fort Snelling, and her eyes grow dim as she tells innumerable stories of those early days three-fourths of a century ago and the valor of the men within its walls. Much of this she has chronicled in her book "Three Score Years and Ten."

Soldiers Played as Ladies Fair.

She remembers how they went on picnics to the "Big Falls" of St. Anthony and the first supplies were sent for the mill in that part of the great northwest destined in later years to become the greatest flour manufactory in the world. The gentlemen at the fort acted plays, too, in which the women looked very angular and tall, for as the ladies and children constituted the audience, the men had to represent both sexes. The tattered garrison flag was mended from time to time by the nimble fingers of the officers' wives, and the old flag was stowed away carefully as a precious relic when a new one finally replaced it. Strange, yet true, tales can this sweet old lady tell of those pioneer days. That of the Tully boys is one of tragic interest.

Mr. David Tully, a Scotchman, started with his wife and children to come to the fort, hoping to find work to support his family. After traveling many days they were overtaken by a party of Sioux, who killed Mr. and Mrs. Tully and the baby, and started to take away with the little boys. Their cries for mercy attracted the attention of the squaws in the tepee near by, who begged they might keep the children. Here they remained, getting the same care as the papooses, until Col. Snelling, who had heard from some hunters that there were two little white boys held captive by a band of Sioux, sent out scouts, who rescued the children. One of the children remained with Col. Snelling during two or three years of his short life; the other, little Andrew, grew finely and his preservation was so remarkable that Col. Clark, with whom he lived, called him "Andrew Marvel."

Reunion After Sixty Years.

He had been little Charlotte Clark's playmate for two years, when Col. Clark received a furlough and took the children to New England. Little Andrew's story created intense excitement and crowds of people came to see a child who had so thrilling a history. Among them was the widow of Alexander Hamilton, who was patroness of an orphan asylum. It was strongly urged that Andrew should be placed under the care of the asylum, educated and sent to preach to the tribe of Indians who had massacred his father.

Time passed on and Charlotte Clark, now Mrs. Van Cleve, in spite of repeated efforts, could hear nothing of her adopted brother. The final meeting Mrs. Van Cleve chronicles in these words:

"One day, just at sun-setting, our doorbell rang, and answering it, I saw a gentleman I did not know, who looked at me without speaking, for a moment, and then said, 'Is this my sister Charlotte?' Like a flash it came to me and I replied, 'Is this my brother Andrew?' And we knew each other, we two old people, who had parted when we were little children, and had not met for more than 60 years. We rode together to the old fort and I pointed out to him the very spot on which he stood that spring morning long ago when we first saw our 'Brother Andrew.'"

Among the graphic stories of tragic scenes to which she was an eye witness this old lady recounts a never-to-be-forgotten incident of 70 years ago. The principal men of the Sioux and Chippewas had met at the Indian agency, and in the presence of Maj. Taliaferro, their "White Father," of whom his biographer has written "For more than 20 years an Indian agent and yet an honest man," had made a treaty of peace.

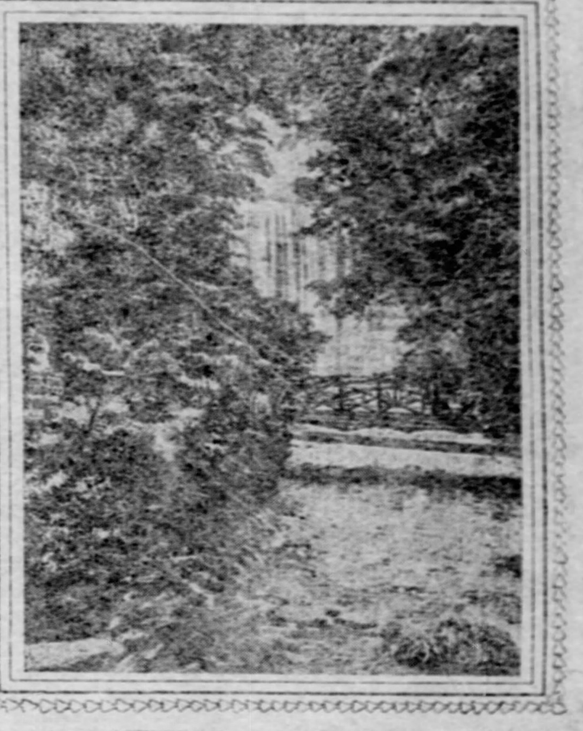
Indian Treachery and Revenge.

In the evening the chiefs of the tribes ratified this treaty by smoking the pipe of peace together, but before the smoke had cleared away the treacherous Sioux had fired into the wigwams and killed and wounded the unsuspecting inmates. The Chippewas with their wounded sought the protection of Col. Snelling and this prompt officer demanding of the Sioux the murderers, the guilty men were handed over to the troops. The tribe followed as the men were taken to the fort, singing death songs.

After holding the prisoners in custody for a time, Col. Snelling decided that he would give them over into the hands of the injured tribe, to be punished according to their custom. A council of Chippewas decided that the five condemned prisoners should literally run the gauntlet. Borne on the shoulders of his young men, the wounded, dying chief came, together with Chippewas, young and old, to see their comrades' deaths avenged. Young braves were selected for executioners and the condemned men were told to run for their lives to the Sioux tribe, which was stationed many rods off. The bells and chains were knocked off and the captives started to run for home, but under the unerring aim of the Chippewa bullets each man dropped as he ran. Then followed a scene that beggars description. The Indians tore off the scalps and hung them around the neck of the dying chief. They danced, yelled and recounted deeds of valor on the part of their men and at nightfall threw the bodies in the river. One Indian was left uncalped and the squaws tied his body by his long hair to the trunk of a tree which had fallen across the water. There it swayed back and forth, the ghastly face appearing and disappearing with every wave until it was lost sight of.

"Next day," relates Mrs. Van Cleve, "the chief sat up in bed, painted himself for death, sang his death song and, with the bloody scalps about his neck, lay down and died calmly and peacefully in the comfortable hope, no doubt, of a welcome in the happy hunting grounds prepared by the 'Good Spirit' for all Indians who are faithful to their friends and avenge themselves upon their foes."

Mrs. Charlotte Ouisconsin Van Cleve.



MINNEHAHA—"LAUGHING WATER."

WHERE BANANAS ARE CHEAP and PLENTY

The Luscious Tropic Fruit Is Sometimes Sold at 10 Cents a Bunch in Its Home.

THE BEST VARIETIES NOT SHIPPED ABROAD

The Plantain, But Little Known in This Country, Is Superior to the Banana in Many Points—Fiber of Plants Is Like Manila Hemp.

By JOHN L. CASPAR.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PUERTO CORTEZ, HONDURAS, Jan. 14.—No tropical product is more familiar to the average American than the banana, and yet not more than a quarter of a century ago it was almost unknown in the interior cities of the north. To say that the exports from Central America today exceed $1,000,000 is well within the truth.

Probably the most important banana producing district is the Mosquito coast, in the vicinity of Bluefields; but the 30 miles or so of territory between Puerto Cortez and San Pedro ranks a close second. A trip on the little narrow gauge railroad between those two points will do more to open one's eyes to the extent of the banana raising industry than many columns of statistics and description. It is like a trip in the corn belt in the United States; thousands of acres of waving banana fields extend on every hand, until one wonders where consumers for the production can be found.

The Cuban rebellion and the Spanish-American war proved an unmixed blessing to the banana planters of Central America. The total destruction of Cuban plantations by Spanish troops and Cuban insurgents alike forced American importers to look to this market to a much larger extent than ever before. Higher prices and increased production were the result; but the restoration of settled conditions in Cuba is already bringing depression to the fruit raising sections here; this depression will doubtless become more acute.

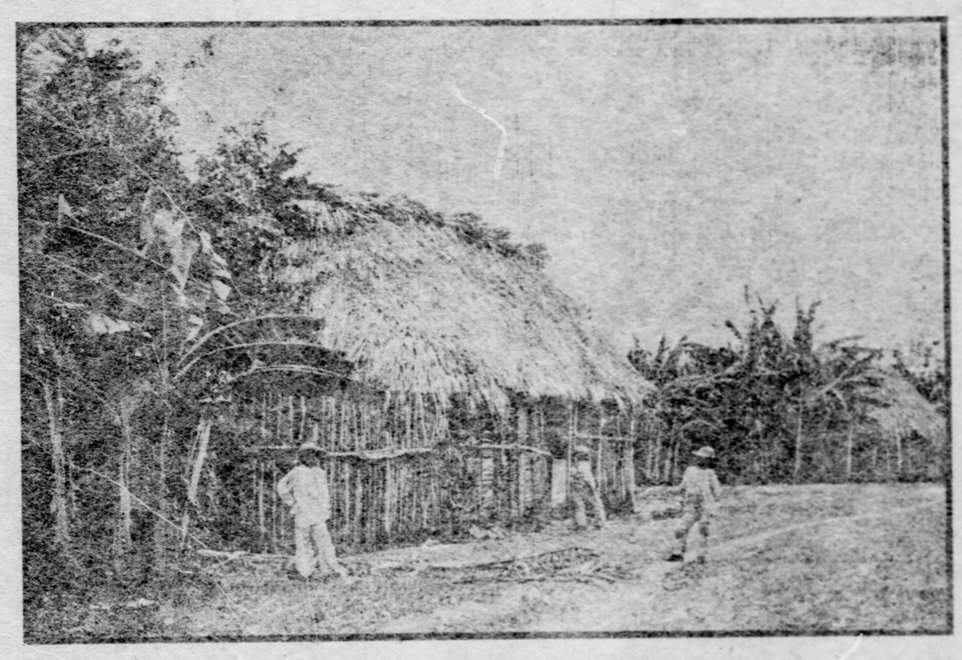
We Do Not Get the Best.

More than 200 distinct varieties of bananas are found in Central America, but not more than four or five of these are exported to the United States. Experience has taught the planters which varieties are the most prolific and best adapted for shipping; and to these varieties they confine themselves, regardless of quality and flavor. Some of the rejected varieties are as much superior to the ordinary banana as a Rhode Island greening is to a Siberian crab; but the steamship companies pay the same price for all, so that quality is a minor consideration.

Bananas are propagated from suckers, which sprout out in large numbers from the root of the parent stalk. To start a new plantation these suckers are set out in June in long, straight rows, like sugar cane.

The suckers attain their growth and begin to bear in nine months, the first cutting taking place in March. Once started, if kept free from other vegetation a plantation will continue bearing indefinitely.

In one respect the Central American planter may well be envied by the northern farmer—that is, in the absolute freedom of the country from weeds and briars. Weeds follow in the wake of civilization and are unknown in new and uncultivated countries. Those of the United States are nearly all European importations, and it seems rather remarkable that in the course of nearly 400 years of uninterrupted communication with Europe these pests have never gained a foothold here. The planters have only ferns, palms, reeds, ginger, indigo and similar plants to contend with, and these are easily kept in check and soon eradicated.



NATIVE HUTS AND BANANA FIELDS.

Banana Harvest Always On.

Only one bunch of bananas is borne on each stalk; but suckers keep sprouting out at the root, keeping it constantly renewed. After the plantation begins to bear, laborers (generally negroes from New Orleans, Mobile or Jamaica) follow the rows every week, looking for bunches ripe enough to be cut. When such a bunch is found, a blow with a machete near the root severs the stalk and the bunch is piled with hundreds or thousands of others for transportation to the nearest port.

The agents of the steamship companies buy the fruit from the planters, paying from 18 to 20 cents a bunch during about five months, when production is greatest and 30 to 40 cents a bunch for the rest of the year in "Dobies" or "monkey money."

"Dobies," I should explain, are silver dollars (sols or pesos), while "monkey money" is the paper currency issued by the Bank of Guatemala; so that the price paid represents less than half the figures in United States currency. It is said to cost from 10 to 12½ cents silver a bunch to raise bananas and deliver them on board the steamer, so that only the owners of large plantations can make much of a profit.

A "bunch" of bananas, by the way, is not always what the name indicates. If it consists of less than five hands (a "hand" is a technical term, meaning a cluster extending around the steam), it is only half a bunch. From five to seven hands are a bunch, seven to nine hands one and one-half bunches, 10 to 12 hands two bunches. A bunch rarely counts more than two and one-half.

With bananas sometimes selling here at not much more a bunch than the ordinary retail price of a single dozen in northern markets, it looks as if some one must have a considerable rake-off before they reach the consumer. The steamship companies naturally receive the lion's share of the profits, but so many ripen and spoil in transit and in storage that their gains are not so large as might appear, while the small retailer is almost as likely to lose as to gain.

The Banana at Home.

It is unfortunate for the consumer that bananas must be cut before they are fully grown. If allowed to develop fully on the stalk they would ripen and spoil before they could be got across the Caribbean. When allowed to mature on the stalk they are much larger than any ever seen in northern markets, and when perfectly ripe the yellow skin bursts open. To obtain perfection of flavor they should be removed from the stalk when fully grown but before beginning to color.

Neither the banana nor the plantain is eaten raw by the natives to any great extent, on account of their tendency to cause biliousness and indigestion, and the reason why the plantain is the favorite of the two is not only on account of its superior flavor, but because of its greater suitability for cooking. It is either baked, roasted or fried. If dried it can be kept for years. The green fruit is extensively dried, ground into a fine meal, as fine as bolted flour, and then made into cakes. A considerable amount of plantain meal is exported annually from the Pacific coast to California, Washington and Oregon.

Both fame and fortune await the enterprising individual who succeeds in introducing the plantain to the great fruit consuming public of the United States. True a few are marketed in the cities of the gulf coast, and in more important northern seaports; but to the vast majority of Americans the plantain is as little known as the productions of another planet.

The Plantain's Praises.

The stalk of the plantain is taller than that of the banana, the leaves larger, the fruit borne in smaller bunches, but of much larger size; in shape it is more cylindrical and curves almost to a half circle; in color it is a lighter yellow. It is superior to the banana in almost every respect, in flavor, digestibility, wholesomeness and nutritive qualities. It can be allowed to ripen on the stalk and can then be shipped any distance—around the world if necessary—and kept for weeks without loss or deterioration.

Both the plantain and the banana are closely related to the musa textilis of the Philippine islands, from which comes the manila hemp. Undoubtedly the fiber of the plantain and banana is destined to be of great commercial importance, although inferior to the Philippine article. Each banana stalk will produce three pounds, and each plantain stalk four pounds of fiber, which can be manufactured into bagging, coarse paper, cordage and a variety of other useful articles.

Strange as it may seem, great quantities of both plantains and bananas are raised for shade alone. They are planted in cacao and orange groves to shade the young plants, and removed in three or four years, as the more permanent trees attain strength and vigor to withstand the rays of the sun. Still more extensive is their use for this purpose in "cafetals," or coffee plantations.

Recent Legal Decisions.

A statute providing that when a person shall be sentenced to imprisonment for life his estate, property and effects shall be administered and disposed of in all respects as if he were naturally dead, is held in Smith vs. Becker (Kan. 33 L. R. A. 141) not to cast the descent of his property upon his heirs by the fact of such sentence and imprisonment.

A druggist is held in West vs. Emanuel (Pa. 52 L. R. A. 529) not to be guilty of negligence in selling to customers proprietary medicines in the package and under the label of the proprietor or patentee, without making an analysis of the contents.

Where the owner of a house places on the sidewalk in front of the house a stepping stone, which does not interfere with the use of the street, nor with the sidewalk to any appreciable extent, the court of appeals of New York, in the case of Robert vs. Powell (61 N. E. Rep. 690), held that it is a reasonable and necessary use of the street, and does not constitute a public nuisance, so as to render the owner of the house liable for injuries sustained by one who stumbles over the stone.

Certain property owners in New York sought to enjoin the erection of a building adjoining their premises, to be used as a residence for trained nurses on the ground that there was a covenant running with the land on which the building was to be erected restricting the use of the land exclusively for private dwelling houses. The injunction was denied by the lower court, and the supreme court, appellate division, affirmed this decision. The court said that there was nothing in the case to show that a building used solely for the residence of nurses employed in a hospital would be any more obnoxious to the neighboring inhabitants than a building used for residence for any other class of persons. (Moller vs. Presbyterian Hospital, 72 N. Y. Sup. 483.)

Malicious Exposure.

Emeline—How I should love to overhear the conversation of several highly intellectual men.

Edgar—Pooh! I've been with them; they always begin on books, but soon get to talking about something good to eat.

"Friday may be an unlucky day for some people, but Thursday is mine. That's the day on which I proposed."

"Oh yes, and the girl rejected you?"

"No, she accepted me."

Takes a Year to Make a Billiard Ball

FEW persons who wield a billiard cue are aware of the time, trouble and expense of making the ivory spheres. The billiard ball in its natural state is the principal means of defense for an elephant. In time the elephant falls a victim to the venturesome hunter and he parts with his tusks, which are the most valuable of all his possessions to commerce. Most of the tusks find their way to London, which is the greatest sales mart for ivory.

In the window of one of the large manufactories of billiard balls in this city lies a tusk about two feet long. It was purchased some years ago, and while being sawed in two the saw came in contact with an obstruction. It proved to be a rifle bullet, which had penetrated the elephant's tusk when quite young, for the whole inside had a decayed appearance.

There are different kinds of ivory, and only the finer kinds are suitable for making billiard balls. The best comes from the small tusks, which are from four to six inches in diameter at the thickest end, each section being large enough to allow of the turning of a single ball.

The factories devoted to the billiard ball industry in this country usually receive the ivory in this shape, the sections being marked so that the turners know from what part of the tusk the piece comes, and in this way can calculate as to its grain and quality. It takes a long time to produce a perfect billiard ball, and only skilled labor is employed.

The exact center of the ball is first discovered by means of measurement. The block is then placed in a socket, and one-half of the ball is turned by an instrument made of the finest and sharpest edged steel. The half-turned ball is then hung up in a net for a while; then the second half is turned and the ball hung up as before in a room the temperature of which is kept from 60 to 70 degrees.

The roughly turned ball is kept in this position about a year. Then comes the polishing, whitening, etc. A good deal of hard rubbing is also necessary, as the ball, before being used, should be as near a certain weight as possible and measure 2⅝ inches in diameter. It has been found impossible to get two balls exactly the same weight. Very often they will be heavier on one side than on the other, and frequently they split right through the center. This is due to decay.

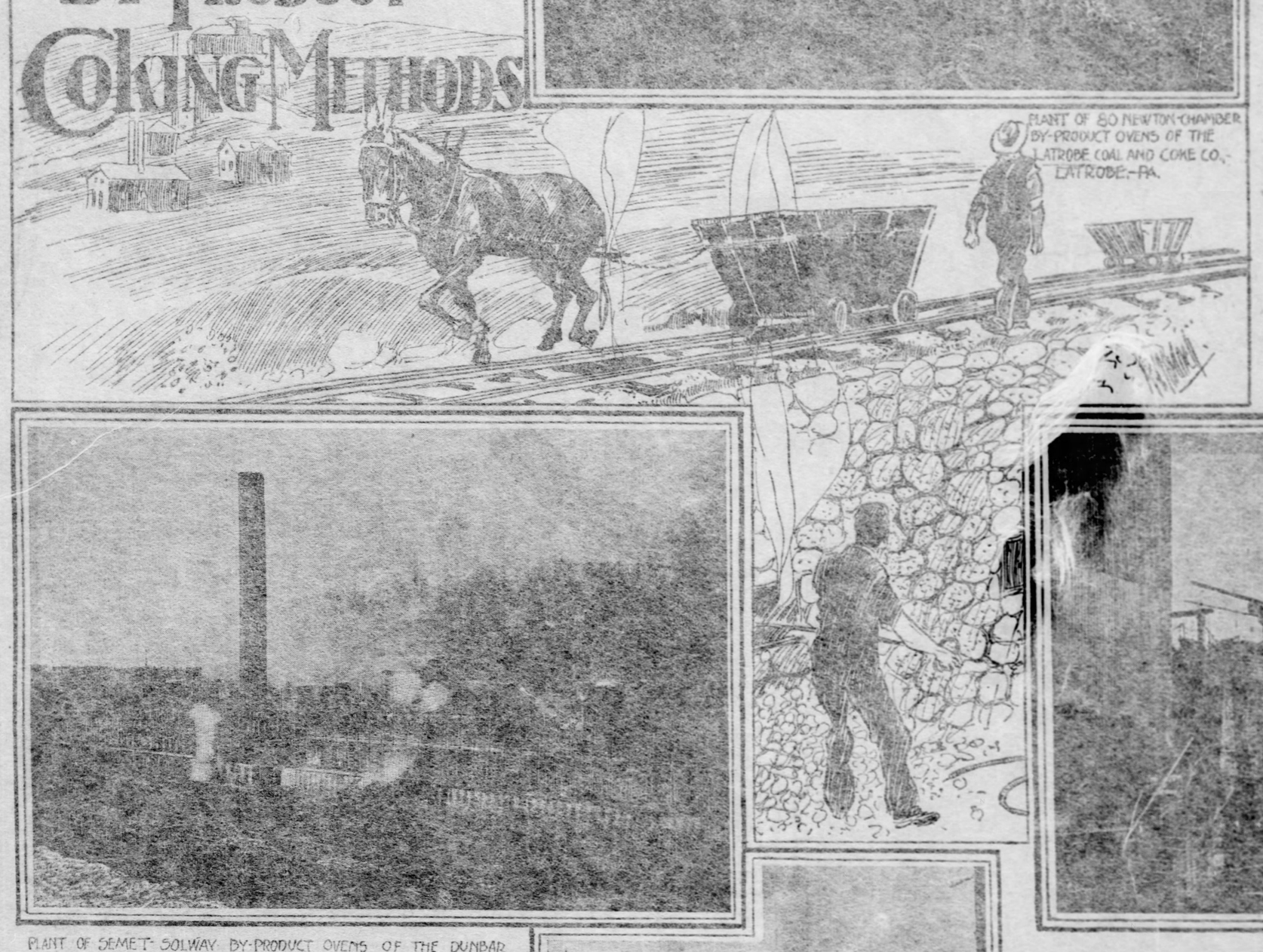
The price of ivory for making billiard balls has greatly increased within the last few years, and the demand exceeds the supply. A prominent billiard company in this city has offered $10,000 for a perfect substitute for ivory.

Not until after it has been placed on the table in the real life of the billiard ball shown. The pores of the ivory may close, and then, if the ball is kept in a hot room, it is liable to crack, or it may crack by reason of concussion with other balls. This is one of the greatest difficulties to contend against. To overcome this the balls should be kept in as even a temperature as possible.

When a billiard ball is first used it occupies the first rank. A crack may soon be exposed, and then it is returned to the factory. The slick is shaved off and it comes forth slightly smaller in size. It may then find its way into some second-rate billiard room. After some more hard usage it is again returned to the factory, and comes forth again much reduced in size, and probably becomes a one ball in pool.

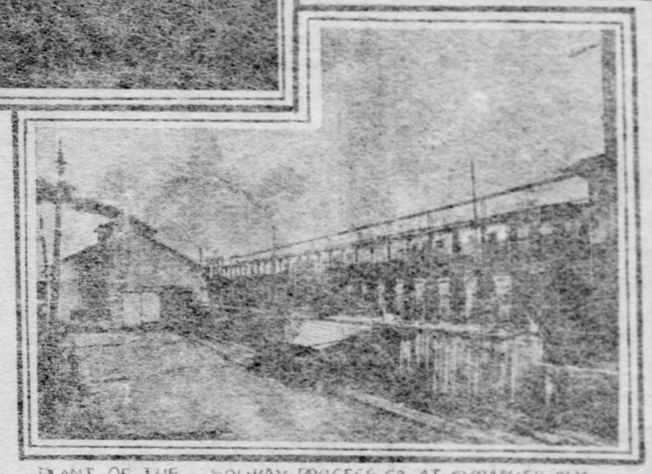
After it is found to be practically useless for the purposes for which it was originally made it is bought by dealers in bone and ivory and the ball is then turned into buttons or burned and used in the making of ivory black.

The Progress of By-Product Coking Methods

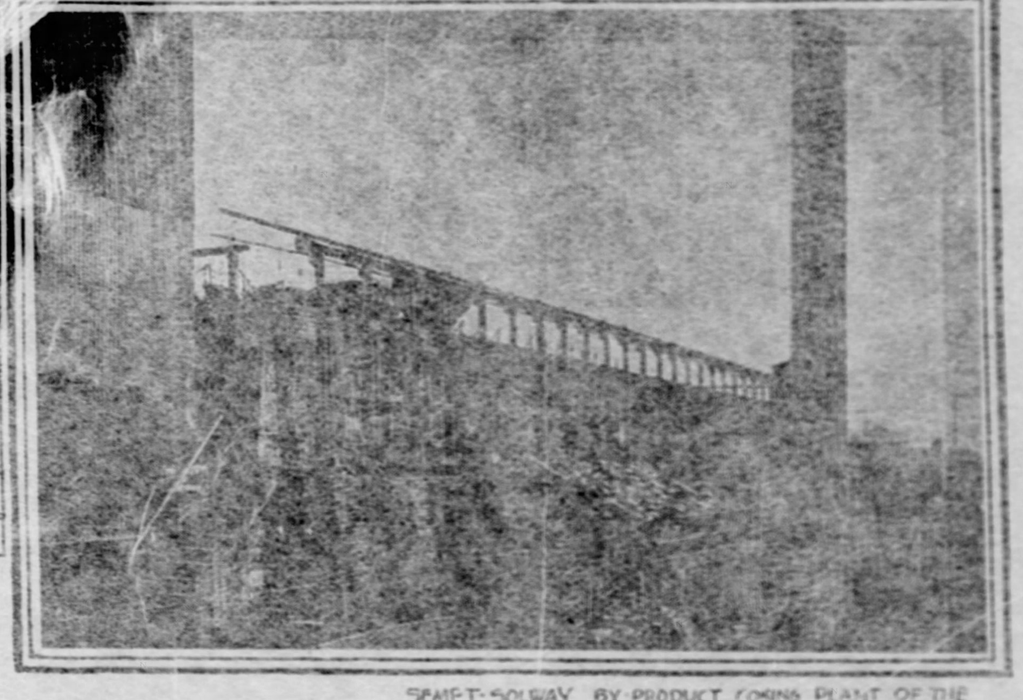


PLANT OF 80 NEWTON-CHAMBER BY-PRODUCT OVENS OF THE LATROBE COAL AND COKE CO., LATROBE, PA.

PLANT OF SEMET-SOLWAY BY-PRODUCT OVENS OF THE DUNBAR FURNACE CO. AT DUNBAR, PA.



PLANT OF THE SOLWAY PROCESS CO. AT SYRACUSE N.Y. THE FIRST BY-PRODUCT PLANT IN THE U.S.



SEMET-SOLWAY BY-PRODUCT COKING PLANT OF THE SHARON STEEL CO., AT SHARON, PA.

ONLY within a comparatively recent period have American manufacturers given any great attention to those numerous lesser economies which for years have been carefully studied by European manufacturers and scientists. The extravagant abundance of all kinds of raw materials in this country has been largely responsible for this neglect. While there is as yet no diminution of raw materials in sight, of late years American manufacturers have come to realize that the greatest economy really lies in getting the most workable product from the least amount of raw material—in other words, producing a maximum output with a minimum effort.

Of the industries which have suffered from wasteful methods the coking industry holds first rank, for ever since the beginning of the industry in the Connellsville field the valuable chemical constituents given off during the coking process have gone to waste through the operation of the beehive oven, which makes no provisions for the chemical enrichment of the coke manufactured and takes no account whatever of those valuable chemicals given off in form of smoke, which are permitted to darken the atmosphere at a cost of ten or fifteen million dollars a year.

During the past few years the coking industry has entered upon a new era long foreshadowed by economic conditions of fuel production, and involving the substitution of the retort oven with by-product recovery apparatus for the wasteful beehive coking system.

Another feature of these new coking ovens is that they are widely advocated as one solution to the smoke nuisance question.

The beginning of the by-product coking industry in the United States dates back to January 1, 1892, when the Solvay Process Company, which had been formed for the introduction of the Semet-Solvay by-product coking system into this country, put into operation an experimental plan of twelve ovens at Syracuse, N. Y.

It was found that by the new coking process an increase in coke production of various coal of from 15 to 20 per cent was made possible.

The first American coke-making concern to adopt this by-product system was the Dunbar Furnace Company, which installed a plant of 50 Semet-Solvay ovens in the heart of the Connellsville region in 1895. Since that time the plant has been in continuous operation, an addition of 200 ovens being now planned.

Shortly after the installation of the Dunbar plant the Sharon Steel Company installed a plant of 27 ovens at Sharon, Pa., and this plant is also to be increased.

A by-product plant of the same type, consisting of 60 ovens, was put in operation by the Riverside Iron works, now belonging to the United States Steel Corporation, at Wheeling, W. Va., and since that time the plant has been increased to 120 ovens.

Meanwhile the United Coke and Gas Company has been formed to introduce the Otto-Hoffmann by-product oven into this country from Germany, where this system is now in wide use. In 1895 a plant of 50 Otto-Hoffmann by-product ovens was put in operation by the Cambria Steel Company at Johnstown. Since that time 100 ovens have been added to the plant and another addition is proposed. The Pittsburgh Gas and Coke Company has now in operation 120 of this type of by-product ovens at Glassport, and the Hamilton Otto Coke Company is operating a plant of 50 ovens at Hamilton, O. Among the other Otto-Hoffmann by-product coking plants now in operation in this country is a plant of 400 ovens operated by the New England Gas and Coke Company at Everett, Mass.

About six years ago a plant of 30 Newton-Chamber by-product ovens was installed by the Latrobe Coal and Coke Company at Latrobe, but this plant has not been in operation for some time, so far as concerns the recovery of by-products.

Dr. Slocum's Invention.

Some years ago a by-product oven invented by Dr. T. S. Slocum of the Pittsburgh Gas and Coke Company was experimented with at Bolivar, Pa., and John Fulton, the well-known coal and coke expert of the Cambria Steel Company, has been at work on a new by-product oven.

Another American by-product oven recently perfected is known as the Hemingway by-product oven, and it is now being introduced by the Universal Fuel Company of Chicago. Another type known as the Koppel by-product oven has been undergoing tests at Knoxville, Tenn.

Various attempts have been made to adapt a by-product recovery apparatus to the beehive oven, but no great success has been met.

All the retort coke ovens vary materially in shape from the beehive oven having a length of about 30 feet, a height of about 7 feet and being 16 to 20 inches wide. In the Semet-Solvay system vertical flues are used, while the Otto-Hoffmann system uses horizontal flues. The former uses the recuperative firing process, while the latter system employs the regenerative firing method.

In all by-product ovens the coal is coked in air-tight chambers, and a uniformity of product not possible with the beehive oven is the result. By these improved methods a good quality of coke can be manufactured from coal which cannot be coked at all in beehive ovens.

Another advantage of by-product oven coal for furnace operation lies in the even distribution of the pores and air passages in the coke.

The recovery of the by-product forms one of the interesting and profitable features of these new coking methods. The smoke passes from the ovens into the flues, where it is distilled by a chemical process.

Millions Are Saved.

The products thus recovered and turned to the uses of modern industry are tar, gas, ammonia and tar, and these, after passing through the complex processes of modern chemistry, are resolved into many secondary by-products. The plant of the Pittsburgh Gas and Coke Company is operated primarily for the manufacture of fuel and illuminating gas, the coke being a secondary product.

In the coking process a portion of the gas given off is consumed, but the excess gas amounts to about 5,000 cubic feet for each ton of coal coked. On this basis the 30,000,000 tons of coal coked in this country last year produced about 240,000,000,000 cubic feet of gas, which is about equal to the annual gas production during the height of last excitement.

About 20 pounds of ammonia sulphate and 60 pounds of coal tar are given off from each ton of coal coked. The former product is worth about $20 a ton and the latter $3 a ton. The combined value of these two products which could have been recovered from the coal coked the past year would amount to more than $12,000,000 and with the gas would have a value of more than $17,000,000.

The introduction of these new coking methods is destined to shift the coking industry from the coal fields to the iron and steel manufacturing centers, where the by-products can more readily be utilized in the processes of iron and steel making. This will necessitate the transportation of raw coal instead of the finished coke.

The firm of Jones & Laughlins already has in operation a great retort coking plant on the South Side, but as yet no attempts at by-product recovery have been made.

Over 2,000 of these new ovens of different patterns are now in operation in this country and several thousand are under construction, while numerous other plants are being planned.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE—

By ISA CARRINGTON CABELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT that supreme moment the General was conscious of but one emotion, a glow of exultant pride and admiration that a brave man feels at the sight of a brave act, even though it be the act of an enemy.

It was just dusk, the late twilight of a July evening. Over the line of the hills, beyond the last great ridge, a band of sulphur-colored light had lain along the skyline since sunset, defined and separate. As the dusk deepened, a heavy purple cloud in the far north traveled slowly toward this band of light until it seated itself in it, then gathering itself up as waters gather over a precipice, it dropped down, and the waiting soldiers who saw their enemy marching out of the west, saw also that the sky had draped itself with a purple pall all lined with molten gold.

This pall with the shining lining was all the light in the sky except two stars, but while Venus, the pitiful, had drawn a fabric of translucent film over her face, the red eye of Mars glowed fierce and angry.

The Louisiana Tigers, 1,700 strong, were charging upon the hill, charging in the face of three batteries, each gun pouring out fire and canister. The General's command, stretched on the ground, the fire from Ricketts's Battery rolling over it, was at "rest." Each man held his hand on the trigger of his rifle, each heart beat sounded, or seemed to sound, on the still air like the snap of a percussion cap.

Up the inclined plane the Tigers came, came in the face of that terrible volley, and as it belched its hot breath in their faces, rank after rank of soldiers fell to the earth, but the great gaps were made in the solid front only to close as solidly, and the Tigers marched on.

"My God, Hastings!" said the General to his aide-de-camp, who lay beside him, "look at 'em!" They won't charge in the face of Weidrick and Stevens and Ricketts, will they? Don't they know each of those guns makes four discharges a minute?"

The young aide-de-camp was moving his lips while the General spoke. His eyes were fixed, not on the advancing foe, but on the purple pall in the sky. "I have fought the good fight," they were repeating. "I have finished my course. I have kept the faith, henceforth is laid up for me a crown of righteousness. Ah, He has given me a sign. He has hung up my pall in the heavens. He has shown me His wonders. Come quickly, Oh, Lord."

"What?" whispered the General hoarsely. It was too dark to see distinctly, but the light from Hastings's face would have lighted Erebus. It looked like an alabaster vase in which a lamp is burning. The General regarded him curiously for an instant, then, being hurried, but not too low for Hastings's quick ear.

"Damn me, but he's praying," and again he looked at him with a sort of shy reverence, for he remembered hearing that Hastings was a Methodist and an exhorter, and that his decided influence with the men was due to his gift in prayer and fire-and-brimstone sermons.

"I suppose," thought the General, "if Hastings is praying so hard I ought to do some of it myself, but I haven't got time, now. Damn those idiots!" he almost shouted. "Don't they know where they are? Don't they know Lee has been on the wrong scent all day, hammering at us all this time because he thinks this is the flank of the main line? Infernal fools! don't you see Carroll coming to the rescue of the guns?"

The Tigers were almost close enough to the General to give the word. The men raised themselves up a little; just within the range of the guns the gray host was marching steadily on with gallant front. "God, have mercy upon me, a sinner," the General murmured, and for one brief second he shut his eyes. Hastings's pure profile, sharp, defined, was shut in also on his vision. Then he opened them, and, spring to his feet, shouted the word of command, "Fire!"

The waiting soldiers, hidden in the grass, sprang to their feet and met the Tigers face to face. For 10 minutes it was a hand-to-hand struggle. The General rushed to the front of a low breastwork urging on his men, the aide-de-camp following sword in hand, his light and agile form parrying the blows as he darted through the entangled melee like a creature of another mould. The bullets glanced harmlessly by him, the bright sword-thrusts directed to his breast were turned aside by an invisible armor. Again and again the General was conscious that Hastings's body had interposed between him and a direct blow. He had neither time nor authority to remonstrate—it was a conflict when rank and order were utterly ignored; he himself had snatched a gun from a fallen soldier and was firing away like a private. A moment more and Carroll would be there with his guns. He planted his foot on the little embankment. "Reinforcements are coming!" he shouted. "Steady, close ranks!"

"The Lord, the righteous Judge, has come and delivered him into my hands," he heard Hastings repeat in his deep, magnificent bass. Then a face so like his own looked up into his from beneath a soft, gray sombrero, that for an instant he lost his head.

"Tom, why, Tim!" he cried out, bewildered, tottering. "My brother, Tom." And this was his last word.

As he fell over the breastwork his aide-de-camp leaped after him. Twenty men rushed upon the fallen form, but Hastings had a drawn sword in his right hand. It is inexplicable how it was done. He seized the body in his arms, leaped over the embankment into the Union lines and fell, pierced with balls.

"What has—what is it?"

The General sat up on the little stretcher where he had been lying for several hours. He had regained consciousness as suddenly as he lost it. "Where am I?" he repeated several times so rapidly that the surgeon had not time to answer. When he did he sang out cheerfully:

"All right; not a scratch on you, sir; just a bit stunned. You'll feel jolly well after a little." At this information the General rolled his eyes and looked about him. He was in a small tent which held two camp beds, two stools, and three men besides himself. Two of the men wore the uniform of field surgeon. The other man was stretched full length on the other bed. At the sound of the General's voice he tried to sit up, then fell back.

"Ah, you have come to!" he called out triumphantly. "I saved you, sir; I gave my life for you, sir; I knew it was not possible to give it in vain. I heard your profane words, sir, on the field of battle, at the mouth of hell, and I interceded. I implored the Lord to give me that soul. A life for a life, and He kept His word to me, His faithful soldier. Whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven, General," with a superhuman effort he sat up, a pallid face swathed in white cloths through which the blood, oozing, left ghastly stains on the linen, "General, you were not fit to die, so I took your place. Greater love hath no man than to lay down his life for his friend, General, your life is mine; you are bought with a price. When I come with Him and all the holy angels"—he lifted up his eyes, his unseeing eyes that beheld the canvas let down from heaven, on which was painted in lurid colors all the details of that fateful scene. "When I come I shall require of you your soul, bought with my blood."

The General looked helplessly at the surgeons. The senior came forward and said a few words about Hastings's action. There was little hope of him, but what there was depended on a critical operation. They had waited because Hastings wanted to speak to the General. He was a brave fellow, but—and the surgeon tapped his forehead.

The General heard him in silence, then on his ear fell again the strained accents: "Saw you not My sign in the heavens? The purple pall that He swung in the sky to show me I must go down into the dark valley? The golden lining to tell me of the glory beyond?"

"Quick, Nolton!" said the senior surgeon; "quick with the chloroform."

The other doctor hastened to the bedside with a wet sponge. The wounded man fought fiercely, moaned and fell back, helpless, limp. As the cannon boomed over the hills he opened his eyes. "And the veil of the temple was rent and it thundered," he said. He thought it was the passing of his soul that had convulsed the world.

PART II.

It was a gala day at Marshall; not since the town's principal citizen had been elected lieutenant governor of Ohio had they had such a celebration. Company C, Eleventh Ohio, was not a very wealthy or powerful organization, but everybody was glad to help on the cause.

The ladies of the Congregationalist Church wanted the reception held there, but although the Congregationalist Church was very convenient, with its kitchen and laundry, its library and reception room, all under one roof and capable of being thrown together in one great room, so that it was impossible to tell the altar from the pantry when they took down the partitions, the old soldiers said no; the Town Hall was the place. Corp. McLane was a Catholic and Tom Christy was a Scotch Presbyterian, and they'd got their idea that a church was a church never mind if somebody did take down the divisions and call it a conference. They thanked the ladies, but the Town Hall was gone to.

Eight o'clock, p. m., it was then, when the reception committee marched in, arm in arm, and took their position on a square of Brussels carpet at the head of the hall. All the walls were hung with bunting, and back of the bunting was a small forest of trees, limbs and birches, behind which to strike terror to the small boy's heart; and over the spot where the reception committee stood, were two crossed flags, flags won at Gettysburg. There was not a hardware shop in the town that had not been rifled of lamps and chandeliers. A barrel of kerosene was burning itself out as were 12 gross of the best spermaceti candles, while the air of festivity that pervaded the whole place struck the wave of expectance and created an atmosphere so exhilarating, so martial, that everybody, young people and old, men and women, rich people and poor, went about shaking hands and wishing each other good luck and a Happy New Year and Merry Christmas and several Fourths of July and Twenty-seconds of February; in other words, national feeling was awake.

The G. A. R. had the whole matter in hand—it was their night on. The reception committee was made up of the men who had held the highest rank in the company during the war, and their wives and daughters were the ladies of the reception committee. Nothing before or after 1861-65 counted.

The first lady on the reception committee, the one who would present the other ladies, was Mrs. Capt. O'Coomb, and if the chest was empty when her toilet was completed, the clothes-line was bare. Luckily she lived in terms of close intimacy with Mrs. Samuel Loeb, a lady who was "Ma tant" to put it delicately and in the feminine to persons temporarily embarrassed with more impediments, as Cæsar called it, than currency. And it did seem as if the fates had conspired to help out the G. A. R.'s, for one of these embarrassed ones, an actress suffering from the lack of appreciation of "East Lynne," in Marshall's townsmen, had left her pink silk dress embroidered in seed pearls as big as acorns, in Mrs. Loeb's keeping, who, good woman and patriot, lent it to Mrs. O'Coomb over night. It fitted Mrs. O'Coomb a trifle tight in the body, but the minister's wife's lace fichu fortunately in wash that week, did bravely as a piece de resistance, and the mayoress's lace petticoat added a touch of elegance, for Bridget O'Coomb knew properly considered that on that occasion she represented in propria persona the best that Marshall afforded. The other ladies were costumed by Worth, Dobbins, Felix and the village dressmaker, as their circumstances permitted. The lady in the Worth dress walked in on the arm of Corporal Jimmy Green, who appeared clean shaven, erect, and attired in his blue uniform with the stripe on his sleeve and a medal around his neck. It was the first time the youth of Marshall had ever seen him anywhere but sitting on the top of a hogshead of molasses in Billy Shorts's grocery, whittling sticks. Billy himself escorted the little dressmaker, Widow Morgan, whose man, Private Morgan, was killed at Cedar Run; but, as I said before, what happened after '65 didn't count. Her escort was a private soldier in Company C, and as private soldier, not as the richest man in Marshall, he remained so tonight. It was so all the way through, the old soldiers stepped to the music and only talked about through the crowd with the air of authority that made the citizens of Marshall look at them curiously. When they saw the mayor, who was far down in the procession, holding no higher rank than the head of the division of distinguished townsmen, bow respectfully to Sergt. Tubbs, the one-armed hatter, and Tubbs salute back as the officer saluted the unscrupulous man, they began to realize that a certain spirit had waked from its sleep and taken control of that town that night; that it didn't regard money, or politics, or place, or even social standing, and the few people who partook of it and belonged to it, commemorated in their persons a magnificent, though almost forgotten, period in the history of the whole country, and that poor, obscure, rich, celebrated, no matter what they were at that moment now, it did not count; what they were then, counted, and suddenly they stood forth glorified, as if an angel had touched each forehead and left a halo there.

The lieutenant governor, who had been a drummer boy then, though he was a politician with a taste for oratory now, recognized the poetry of it and while he stood in his place waiting for the first note of the band to sound, he made up a speech about it and compared this night when the soldiers took their proper place in the community to the day when the word should come that all this world was about to pass away and the people who had the marks on their foreheads were to be caught up in the sky with the King and His host. And he drew a picture of it, the crowd of people at their various occupations and how suddenly one man and another would take on a strange appearance, his face shining and his garments suffused with light. Till then, there hadn't been much difference except in the matter of dress or occupation, everybody had looked and acted pretty much alike, but at the trumpet's sound the people who had served, the true soldiers stepped forth, and not only the Lord, but all the world knew them by the mark on their foreheads and the inner light that burned.

Of course as he was a people's candidate he made the marked people poor and hard working and obscure, but it was a striking comparison as he had formulated it. Then he forgot all about speech-making because he heard the band coming up the street, then the tramp of feet and the hurrahs of the bystanders. The committee began to move toward the door. The crowd pressed forward, kept in proper place by Corporal Butts's baton; there was a lifting of hats and the cannon on the hill gave three thundering booms.

The lieutenant governor was a tall man, so he looked over the heads in front of him and saw the general and his staff as they entered the hall. His heart beat as it used to beat when he was a drummer boy and marched to battle.

The general was a tall, sixtyish looking man with white hair and piercing blue eyes. His face was red and his stiff moustache stuck out over his heavy, determined mouth. As he marched up the hall to the dais, a piper went before and played the queer little tune that set the lieutenant governor's nerves a tingle, then they took their places and Mrs. Capt. O'Coomb began the presentation.

This ceremony lasted an hour or more, and everybody worth speaking to in Marshall shook the general's hand. This was his first visit and he had come all the way from Washington. An old soldiers clustered about him as children cluster about their father. It was a pretty sight. The lieutenant governor's uniform of a drummer boy wouldn't have held the third of him, so he wore an evening dress with the Loyal Legion button in his coat, and he blushed with pleasure when the general, having had him explained to him, congratulated him on his success and called him "Tony," his drummer-boy name.

It was all over, the formal part, and the people were crowding up for one more look at him before the G. A. R.'s took him to the banquet hall, when the general, who had been looking about him for some time with an anxious and somewhat puzzled air, faced about and in a loud voice, said:

"But where's Hastings?" I came on purpose to see Hastings. I haven't seen him for 30 years, though I've written to him many a time and he answered from Marshall, his old home that he went back to after his discharge. He isn't a bishop yet, is he? He never tells me anything except that he's well and wants for nothing. You don't mean to say he didn't come tonight? He isn't sick, is he—or dead?"

The general's voice shook a little, for he saw consternation in the people's faces.

"No, general, no sir," the orderly sergeant managed to stammer out. "No, sir, he's here, all right—right enough—but he couldn't get here tonight—he's—he's—indisposed."

"Indisposed, damn it—I mean—what the devil do you mean telling me Hastings is indisposed? Ordered to see his old commander? I'm sorry I let that word slip—I haven't for years—for poor Hastings's sake. What's the matter, I say? Is he too rich or too poor, or too sick or too great and pious and sanctimonious to come to see me? He had a touch of that—Hastings did, good fellow. But this is all nonsense. Go fetch him, go fetch him and tell him there is anything the matter with him, there's nothing the matter with me, and if he can't come to see his general, his general will go to see him."

There was a whispered consultation, the soldiers looked at each other abashed. They hadn't seen the general for 30 years themselves, and they were accustomed to obey him as little children obey their father. The suddenness of the question bewildered them, then two went off to another part of the room where a big German was watching the proceedings with the air of an interested non-participant. There was another whispered consultation and then the big man, looking sympathetic but puzzled, said it was irregular, but he's fix it next morning in the police court, and the wrote an order on a bit of paper which the messengers took and went out into the street.

The committee, to change the direction of the general's mind, then somewhat awkwardly proposed that they move on to the banquet hall—they could wait for Hastings there; but the general demurred.

"Time enough, time enough—we won't go home till morning, you know, we'll wait for Hastings here, and march in with him. Where's his wife, by the way?"

"His wife?" the sergeant looked embarrassed. "His wife's dead, sir."

"Ah, poor fellow, that explains, perhaps, why he don't want to come. He has a tender heart. And his children? He has children, good children, I hope."

"Well, no sir, not very good children. The boy—"

"My name child," said the general. "well, what about him?"

"To the best of my knowledge, general," replied an elderly citizen, for the sergeant looked away, "he hadn't much chance, poor boy; he took to bad ways and he is in state's prison—it's a sad story, sir."

"My God!" ejaculated the general. "I suppose his father was too strict. Has most preachers he didn't make enough allowance for youth. Hastings was always a bit of a hermit, you know. And the girl? I hope he can take comfort in the girl."

"The girl is a play actress, sir. It was a great thing for her to get a place. She's got magnificent talents for speaking and acting; she can make you laugh and cry at the same time, that girl. After her misfortune she lived hid for a while, but now she's on the way to be a fine lady—you'll hear of her maybe, some day."

"Hastings's daughter a play actress—after her misfortune? Oh, poor Hastings. I suppose he neglected his family for his preaching. You all know the story of how he saved my life and nearly lost his own?" added the general. "He was riddled with bullet, and we thought and he thought it was nothing with him, but he got well pretty well, that is—and was honorably discharged. He told me when I saw him in the hospital in Washington just before he went home, that he was going back to where he left off. But he didn't seem very cheerful—he kept telling me he had given me his life and there wasn't any more left of him. I've never forgotten him, but we live so far apart and I've been a busy man. I've got a wife and splendid children," said the general, "All born after the war. I don't mind telling you boys," he added, with a faint flush on his bronzed cheek, "that I was so unhappy about the whole affair I didn't care much at that time whether I got killed or not. I thought I never should get her, but immediately after Gettysburg she wrote to me and—well, that's the way we made it up and the day I got my furlough I got we were married. She thinks enough of Hastings I tell you," he added with a quiver in his voice.

"You must come to Washington and see us some day, all you boys," and he nodded to his old comrades.

"Come and bring Hastings—what won't he come?" for the messengers had returned without the man.

"Where is he?" demanded the general.

"He's out here, sir, out in the street, but maybe you'd best not see him, sir, General," said the spokesman, he was much agitated, "we ought to have told you, sir, but we forgot all about Hastings when we asked you to come, sir; it's so long ago, sir—"

"So long ago," repeated the general indignantly. "And he that good, brave fellow right here among you, what is he in, bowling Methodist sermons—he's a splendid soldier and he gave me life for his friend—" He hastened toward the door.

A man, a great, tall, ragged, old man with a shock of matted hair over his eyes and a fiery red beard straggling over his breast, stood in the doorway. A crew of boys were jeering him and throwing mud balls at him, and he in turn swung his battered old hat in their faces and swore at them.

"It's Hanks's night off," they shouted, "they've let Hanks out of jail to see the general."

"Somebody ought to warn him," said the Lieutenant governor, and he ran after the guest but it was too late.

The crowd had made a way for him not understanding where he was going or what he wanted, he got to the door and stood for a moment, his tall figure framed in Company C's bottle flags, the two crossed swords holding them in place.

Out there in the night, just a step below him, but outside of the light and warmth and welcome, stood the town drunkard.

Evening Matters Up.

Myer—I bought a pair of $10 shoes yesterday, were them to the race track and when I got back they were completely ruined.

Geyer—No wonder. From the racetrack to your home is a long walk.—Chicago News.

The question was put to Gen. Joe Wheeler:

"General, what was the most foolhardy thing you ever saw on the field of battle?"

"I didn't see it on the field of battle," replied Gen. Wheeler. "I saw it yesterday, when a young woman tried to enter a revolving storm door leading a dog by a very long string. She passed through in safety, but not so the dog. The rushing public came along and the dog was crushed both ways and chopped up as though he were in a sausage machine. Each time he escaped his mistress tugged madly on the string and pulled him into it again. She got him through at last, being a very determined girl. The janitor of the building wrapped him up in a newspaper for her, so that she could carry him home. The way she clung to that string was the most foolhardy thing I ever saw."

BLACK MAMMY.

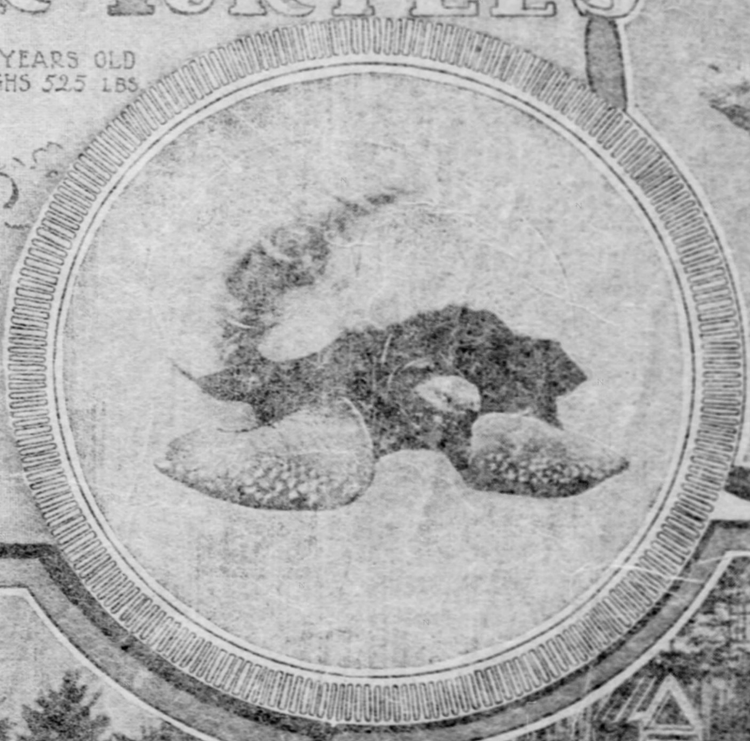
If Father tells me no, I can't.
And runs he mustn't, it, too,
To run and find my cheese and things,
Or something else to do.
Then I begin to cry and tease, and take,
Till he gets awful mad,
And says do anything I please
But whine and be so bad.

When Mother tells me Nobby dear
Can't have that, darling pet,
One have her pouting and tearful eyes
If only I won't fret.
Of course I cry, and cry, and cry,
Until she's scared I'm sick,
And then she tells me yes, I can,
And gives it to me quick.

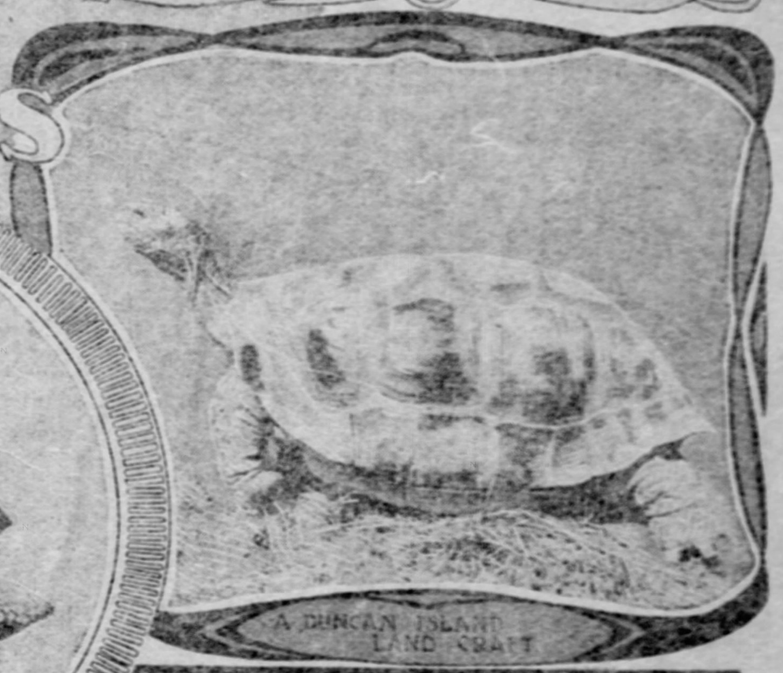
But if Black Mammy says I can't,
Why, there's the time I pout;
I won't take a bit to look at anyone,
Or yell or pull or shout.
Cause Mammy laughs and laughs and laughs
Then she gets me cross,
And says, "I'se jes' a Winged Imp,
You ain't nobody's boss.

—Augusta Kortright.

THE FAD OF COLLECTING MONSTER TURTLES

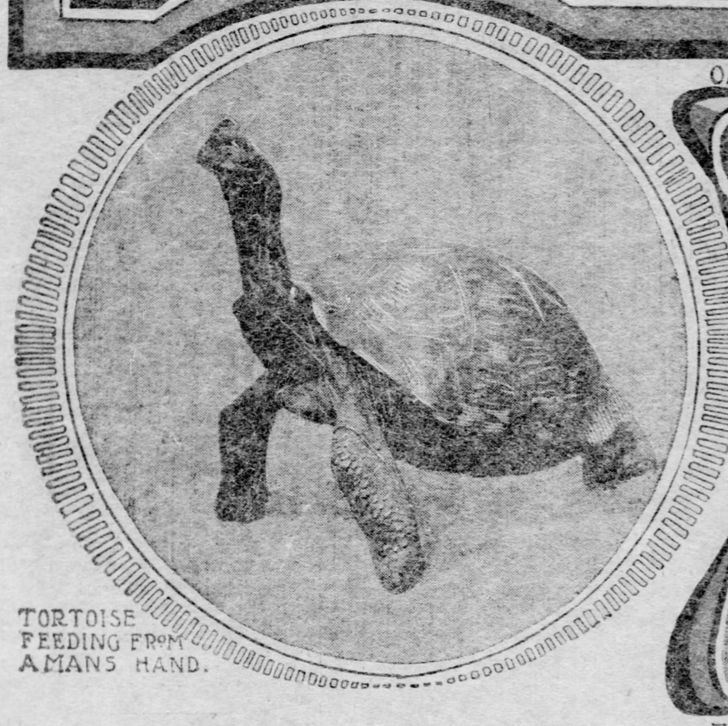


300 YEARS OLD
WEIGHS 525 LBS.



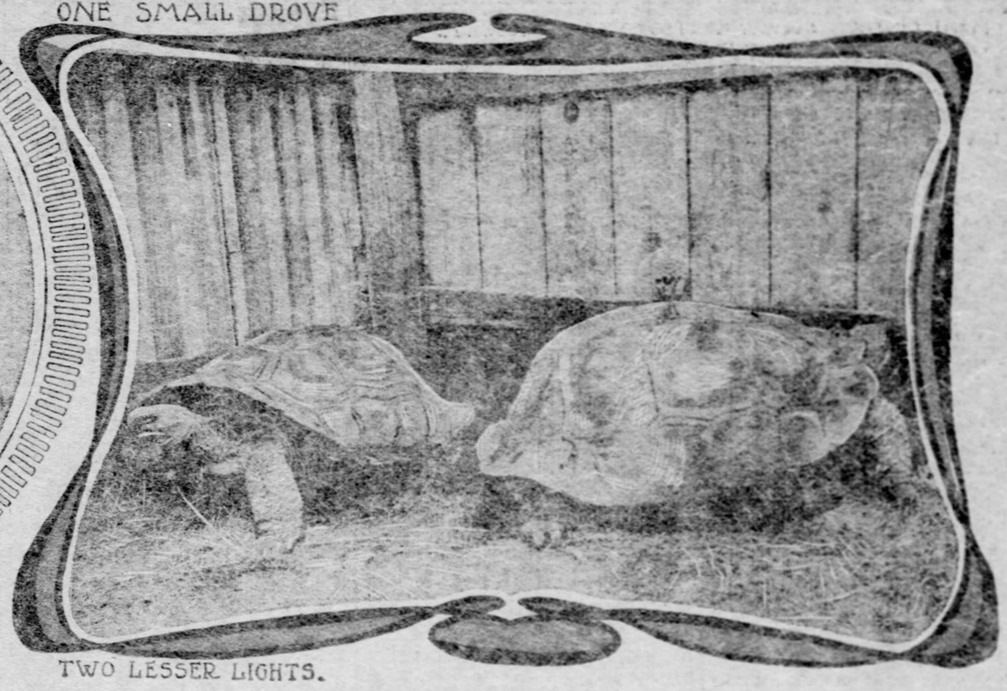
A DUNCAN ISLAND LAND CRAFT

MR F.B. WEBSTER AMONG HIS QUEER PETS.



TORTOISE FEEDING FROM A MANS HAND.

ONE SMALL DROVE



TWO LESSER LIGHTS.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 17.—The penchant of the Hon. Walter Rothschild, an English "M.P.," for the study of turtles from the Galapagos islands, weighing sometimes half a ton, has not only cost that gentleman over $25,000, but has at the same time brought into public notice an almost extinct type of tortoise. The Galapagos island tortoise is the largest amphibian of its kind now known to exist. Through the energy of Frank B. Webster of Hyde Park, a suburb of Boston, many of the great creatures have been placed in captivity.

At the instigation of Mr. Rothschild three trips have been made to the Galapagos for specimens, the last consignment reaching Hyde Park a short while ago. In this lot were 22 tortoises, eight of which were shipped to London. Five more were sold to the Bronx Park zoological gardens in New York, and the remainder were disposed of in one way or another, being shipped to Italy.

Back in 1897 Mr. Rothschild instructed Mr. Webster to fit out an expedition and try to procure specimens of the giant tortoise, dead or alive, for scientific purposes. A ship went out from San Francisco that year and in April, 1898, 35 tortoises from Duncan island of the Galapagos group were landed at Hyde Park and put into a pen near the taxidermy establishment of Mr. Webster. There were also 30 reptiles from Albemarle, and of these 65 specimens, 59 were alive and in first-class health.

Capt. William Noyes of San Francisco visited the Galapagos group in 1899 and succeeded in bringing back 24 tortoises. Fourteen died through careless exposure in San Francisco, but the entire herd, both dead and living, were bought by Mr. Rothschild and the six living ones brought to Hyde Park by quick express, arriving in good condition July 4, 1900. After six weeks' outing there the turtles were shipped to London, where they are still enjoying the best of health.

GIANTS IN ARMOR.

Capt. Noyes again sailed for the Galapagos islands later in 1900, and succeeded in getting some veritable giants among their giant kindred, one of them measuring as follows: 59 inches over the curve of the shell from front to back; 64 inches over the curve of the shell from side to side, and 15½ inches dorsally to ventrally; weight, 525 pounds.

The reptiles in that lot, with the exception of three tortoises then belonging to Mr. Rothschild, exceeded in size any specimens in any of the British museums. Nor is there anything as large in any American museum. Three of these tortoises are of an entirely new species, which will be described by Mr. Rothschild, and named by him in a monograph on the Galapagos island tortoise which he is preparing.

Naturalist Webster met the lot of tortoises in San Francisco by order of Mr. Rothschild, and after cable communication, purchased eight. Director W. T. Hornady of Bronx park, New York, notified Mr. Webster that he wished some specimens, whereupon it was decided to have all the turtles taken to Hyde Park to be reshipped from there. Mr. Rothschild got most of them. Tortoise No. 3, one of the monsters pictured here, has been sent to Italy, having been purchased by Count Peracca of Turin. No. 5 went with four smaller ones to the Bronx park "zoo," for the sum of $1,000, $200 of which went to buy the largest.

HOBBY IS EXPENSIVE.

One of the tortoises which died during confinement at Hyde Park actually cost, in cash, over $700, besides the trouble, cost of cable negotiations, and a journey to San Francisco for the purpose of selection. Had he lived this creature would have been worth at least $1,500. As high as $500 apiece was paid for some of the others as soon as they were landed at San Francisco, while the 65 smaller ones captured and brought to America in 1899 cost on an average $200 each.

It must not be thought that the value on these creatures depends entirely on the size—far from it. It is the species which is used as the basis in counting the cost. The monster Microphyes, which died, would have been more valuable than the largest Vicina, which lived, because it was the largest specimen of that particular class ever brought away from the islands.

HUNTING IS NO FUN.

Tortoise hunting is not a dangerous sport from the standpoint of the hunter, but it is an exceedingly costly one from the standpoint of the naturalist. Mr. Webster doubts whether any more tortoises will be gotten from the islands, because it does not pay, he maintains, to take a schooner 5,000 miles and then wait 10 or 15 days to get just one specimen. It is thought that every giant tortoise has been taken from Duncan island, and that the few which are left on Albermarle are so small as to make it unwise to send out an expedition for them.

Several of the last lot of 22 tortoises required 16 men at an average time of 12 days each to bring the reptiles down out of the mountains. The catchers did not have to go more than two miles inland, but the mountains which compose the Galapagos islands are exceedingly difficult to climb, being of volcanic origin and covered with jagged rock, which in turn is veiled with cacti and thorn-bush so thickly that it was absolutely impenetrable, and the men had to cut paths for themselves with axes.

It is no joke to carry a 500-pound tortoise down a 4,000-foot mountain to the coast, especially where rugged and precipitous cliffs abound. The method of capturing and removing the big chaps is very interesting. They never fight, and are as harmless apparently as lambs. The tortoise hunters search for tracks and follow them till they find their prey. Straps are whipped from belts, and in a short while the creature is made fast to two sticks by which means it is lifted and carried.

Sometimes, pending the arrival of the "ambulance corps" the tortoise suffers a hole to be bored in his shell, by such means being anchored to Mother Earth until help arrives from the ship.

If the reptile is an exceedingly heavy one two more sticks are tied at right angles to the first, allowing two more men to assist in the process of transportation. When the creatures weigh less than 250 pounds or thereabouts they are placed in gunny sacks and let down over the cliffs. Care in a while one of the tortoises is lost in that way, for it is rather scary work and the men lose their heads and let the rope slip away.

The giant tortoises live on leaves when in the wild state, but when captured they subsist on cabbage or grass, with bananas or oranges for dessert. "If they are very, very good."

It is asserted by Mr. Webster that these reptiles will live to an extreme age with a proper amount of attention. One of Mr. Rothschild's specimens is estimated to be about 250 years old, and the tortoise recently sent to the Italian count is fully 600 years old.

KING EDWARD'S CORONATION

(A MONOLOGUE.)

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I SEE by the newspapers that folks over in England who are accustomed to moving in the highest stratum of society without stepping on people's feet are already beginning to have their old clothes made over for King Edward's coronation ceremony, which takes place late next spring after the frost is out of the ground.

The king has asked a large number of his neighbors to the party following the coronation, but, of course, he couldn't be expected to accommodate everybody, so those of us who did not receive invitations will try to hope the occasion will be just as brilliant a success socially as if we were present.

It has been conservatively estimated by a statistician, who did not care whether he got a headache or not, that about 900,000 ermine pelts will be made up into garments to be worn by those who attend the forthcoming coronation. Another coronation or two like this and the world would have an ermine famine on its hands. If, indeed, the few remaining ermine did not go about with extinction staring them in the face.

* * *

I am told the coronation party is to be a very informal affair. Those present will be expected to make themselves at home by talking in a light-hearted manner about the weather, crops and those who did not get invitations. About 5 p. m., during a temporary lull in the conversation, which will be audible for a mile, King Edward and Queen Alexandra will burst into the room where the guests are assembled, followed by two able-bodied men carrying the king's title. It would be appropriate to introduce King Edward's title in print at this point but for the fact that it has been such a short time since the president's message appeared in the newspapers. The king has been trying for several months to commit his title to memory so that he can say it over in company without stuttering, but he has been obliged to give it up because of a threatened attack of nervous prostration. The dimensions of his visiting cards, containing the full text of his title, are said to be about two by three feet.

* * *

I notice that King Edward, during the coronation party, will wear ecclesiastical vestments consisting of "a dalmatic, stola and manipule." It is almost enough to discourage those of us who expect to be kings some day when we think of having to wear "a dalmatic, stole and manipule." Think what shocking thing it would be if the "dalmatic" would fly up and hit the "stole" a crack on the temple, or if King Edward should fall on the manipule and stab himself? Alas! such is the life of a haughty monarch!

Queen Alexandra is said to be greatly perplexed as to whether she shall wear her old silk dress, which is almost as good as new, or go to the expense of making herself a new one. To tell the truth, family expenses have been quite large recently and if the queen can scrimp along through the coronation on her present wardrobe she feels it is her duty to do it. If she decides to have a new gown made it will consist of royal purple, cut on the bias, with a yoke of silk insertion, two gores and five frills. It will also have a train about half a mile long. Only those who hold annual passes will be allowed to get on the train. Those presenting excursion tickets to the conductor will be put off between stations.

* * *

In addition to his other burdens King Edward will also wear a new crown placed jauntily on one corner of his head. It will be held in place by a strip of elastic passing under his chin. This crown is now in course of construction. The royal blacksmith has been working on it for some time and until it is finished even King Edward's horses will have to go without shoes. When the blacksmith first measured the king's head Edward got to thinking what a great thing it was to be a king and the result was the crown proved to be about two shoes too large. After the swelling subsided the king's head was measured again and the present crown is guaranteed to be not only a perfect fit, but also a dandy.

When the king and queen enter the reception room arm in arm the guests present will rise to their feet with one accord and exclaim: "Hail O King!" or "Hello, King!"—whichever they prefer. A line will then be formed and those present will be permitted to shake hands with the Ruler and Ruleress.

* * *

After this over the company will throw off all restraint and give itself over to "Drop the handkerchief," "Hoop, hoop, what hangs over," and other risque games. The king and queen will enter into these harmless pastimes with a zest calculated to make all feel glad they are present. There will also be a novel guessing contest called "When will the Boer war end?" The person who comes nearest to guessing the correct answer will be permitted to hold the king's sceptre two minutes. Thus the merrymakers will pass a joyous evening until bedtime. At said intervals King Edward will excuse himself and retire to the royal cellar only to return immediately bearing apples and cider for the happy company. When the guests depart they will again shake hands with Mr. and Mrs. Edward and tell them right to their faces what a lovely time they have had. It will also be in place to congratulate the king on the fit of his crown and to wish him many more coronations.

Coaling Stations Next.

From the Army and Navy Journal.

It is stated at the navy department that plans are being formulated for the acquirement of coaling stations for the use of our warships, which will defend the Isthmian canal. Now that the treaty is signed and England has submitted to our demand that we defend the canal according to our whims it has become incumbent upon the navy department to make such preparations as are necessary for the maintenance of a fleet in the vicinity of the proposed canal.

These stations will be established at Almirante Bay, the Chiriqui lagoon, Colombia; the gulf of Dulce, Costa Rica; the Danish West Indies and Galapagos island, off the coast of and belonging to Ecuador. Admiral Dewey says the canal can be defended only by the navy. Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment and a member of the naval war board, says the defense of the canal will be the guns of the American fleet, and is under that the fleet may operate from near-by bases it is necessary that they be established without delay.

Hello, You weren't an usher as to send George to infer that I gave, of, I know?

Blanche—No, indeed! I always did despise a girl who merely talked at things.

THE SUNDAY GAZETTE ORIGINAL FICTION PAGE

Little Miss Vassar.

By William Wallace Cook. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.) (Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Cook.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrisey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romances and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employe of Morriser, by a ruse spoils an elopement and takes the girl home to her father, but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrisey has never seen, is employed at the mines as an assayer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month. Lafarge is warned by Miss Fernie that old Luke is to be robbed of his bullion ($9,000) when he starts with it for Phoenix. Instead of bars of gold Lafarge gives his employer a bag of lead bricks. On the morning that Luke is to start for Phoenix with his treasure, Elwyn challenges Lafarge to a duel. Lafarge is wounded in the arm; Luke is attacked, but while the robbers are carrying off the bag of bullion (imitation) he shoots one in the arm. This throws suspicion on Lafarge, whom Elwyn charges with being one of the robbers. In an interview old Luke discovers Elwyn's meanness and orders him from the place. A month later Lafarge is urged to go to the 100-foot level and inspect dynamite charges. While in the mine he finds Miss Morrisey, who had ventured down the ladder on a lark. While talking some miscreant set off the dynamite charges, and Lafarge and Miss Morrisey find themselves entombed. Neither is badly injured, but escape is almost hopeless. Facing death, Lafarge declares his love for Miss Morrisey and she confesses to having learned to love him while trying to hate him. Rescuers get to the two in two days and Bessie falls into old Luke's arms. Enrique, a Mexican tool, suspected of firing the blast, is arrested and confesses. On the promise of immunity he agrees to lead the party to Elwyn, who had hired him to do the job.

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXII.

The Man Hunt.

I DID NOT particularly fancy this "man hunt" of old Luke's, because I feared that it might prove successful. The capture of "Edwards" would be the prelude to the discovery that he was the gambler, Carl Elwyn, the man whom Miss Morrisey had for some time held in high favor. If this much became known might not the entire story be told? It was not this that I objected to, for I felt that sooner or later everything connected with Elwyn would be known to my employer; it was that I preferred to have the narrative come from Miss Morrisey rather than from the gambler. Yet there was no shirking the issue. Elwyn had laid himself open to the law and it was my duty to join hands with old Luke and run him to earth.

After we had been an hour in the saddle Mr. Morrisey gave Enrique in charge of the baron, and, reining in his horse so that he fell a short distance in the rear, he signified that he wanted me to do likewise.

"I want to talk with you, Gene," said he as we galloped side by side. "Bess has said nothing to me lately about Elwyn, and the change that has come over her since that experience in the 100-foot level leads me to believe that she has banished the fellow from her thoughts. She could do it if she wanted to. The mind rules these so-called affairs of the heart. Women, though, are the unknown quantity in the human equation. What they will do at any given time has puzzled such fellows as Napoleon and Socrates. So I think, if Bess still feels that her future is wrapped up in this Elwyn, I shall place no further obstacles in her way. I am taking counsel of you now as I would of a son. What do you think? Isn't it your opinion that Bessie's happiness should be paramount to everything else?"

He looked at me out of the corners of his eyes. I had compressed my lips when he touched upon Elwyn, and, no doubt, gave other signs of displeasure. I could no more keep my emotions from showing in my face than I could prevent the emotions from rising in my soul.

"Are you referring to her present, or her future, happiness, Mr. Morrisey?" I inquired.

"To both."

"Your judgment is riper than mine, but, looking at the matter from my own viewpoint, I should say that it would be better for your daughter to renounce Elwyn."

"But if she—er—really loves him?"

"Love is a matter of the mind, you say. Turn her thoughts into other channels."

"Well put," he returned with a low laugh. "I'm going to tell you something about Elwyn. His father was an old friend of mine. We were comrades in the days when neither of us had much more than a coat to his back and together we got our first start in life. When we were moderately well fixed we separated and Jim Elwyn went east, while I remained in the west. We each prospered along the different lines we had chosen and Jim, so I heard, became a power in Wall street. He reached his zenith, however, lost every dollar in a 'corner,' as they call it, and died in poverty. His son, I understand, is a polished, good-looking fellow, and when he heard that Miss Morrisey of Arizona was at Poughkeepsie he went there, introduced himself as the son of my friend and was, I presume, as thorough a gentleman as his father was before him. I did not object to the acquaintance; how could I? It was only after Bess wrote me that she wished to marry him that I began making inquiries. I wrote my old friend's business partner in New York and the reply I got staggered me. At once I sent an imperative command to Bess to have nothing further to do with Elwyn and to come back to Arizona without delay. But suppose that my friend's partner was a trifle unjust to the young man; suppose Bessie's happiness, present and future, wavered in the balance? I have never seen young Elwyn—hardly knew, in fact, that he had an existence until my girl's letter brought him before me with all the prominence of a prospective son-in-law. My position is a difficult one, Gene. I want to do right, that's all."

"Then," said I, "just let the matter work itself out. Don't cross any bridges," I added in his daughter's own words, "until you get to them."

"I won't, Gene; but I'm telling you the way I feel now."

Just then Enrique and the baron halted and waited for us to come up with them.

For some time we had been threading our way at a slow pace through a gulch that cut into the roughest section of the hills. Enrique and the baron had drawn rein at a point where the road followed a sharp angle of the defile and vanished behind a perpendicular wall of earth and stone.

"We are getting close to the place, Senor Morrisey," said the Mexican. "Edwards is at the Three Points."

The "Three Points" was a notorious resort for rowdies and evildoers and was owned and operated by a white renegade who was known by the sobriquet of "Red Brazos."

Red Brazos had discovered a spring in the hills, and as the discovery of water, in that country, leads to all other possibilities, he had set up his habitation, irrigated a "flat" in the gulch and had proceeded to farm, mine and sell bad whisky to the cowboys and gold hunters of the vicinity. He called his place the "Three Points," because of three mountain trails that converged there. One of the trails led on up the gulch to a mining camp, called "Apache;" the second path plunged through the mountains to Phoenix, and the third was a "short cut" to the Tonto Basin road. The short cut, however, was so difficult of passage that few had the hardihood to attempt it.

"How do you know that Edwards is at the Three Points, Enrique?" asked old Luke.

"He makes that house his headquarters, senor. He was there two days ago, because I met him there and got my money. He asked me to come back to him in three days and let him know whether the body of Senor Lafarge had been dug out of the mine, and whether the senorita had yet been found."

"He is not expecting you until tomorrow," grumbled old Luke, "and the chances are that he won't be at the place."

"We can wait for him there, senor, if he happens to be away."

This finished our parley and we spurred around the shoulder of rock and clattered up to the adobe house occupied by Red Brazos.

The proprietor was sitting in the shade in front, his chair tilted back against the wall and the stem of a clay pipe between his teeth. He had small, shifty eyes, an evil face and a tangle of fiery red hair and beard. His Indian wife, gaunt, slouchy and of forbidding aspect, stood in the door and stolidly watched our approach.

"Well, Red," said Morrisey, halting his horse in front of the renegade, "I'm looking for a man."

"I reckon ye are, Morrisey," answered Red Brazos, removing his pipe and blowing a cloud of smoke from his lips. "If ye wasn't lookin' fer a man ye wouldn't be hyer."

"His name's Edwards," went on Mr. Morrisey.

"A man's name is the last thing I ask of him," returned the renegade.

Thereupon old Luke described Edwards and Red Brazos acknowledge that he had seen him.

"Has he been here?" asked my employer.

"Didn't the Mexican tell ye he had?"

Red Brazos squinted his eyes in Enrique's direction.

"Yes."

"Then it won't do me any good ter lie an' say he hasn't been hyer. The greaser was up ter see him a spell ago an' when he brought ye ter my place he knew what he was doin'."

"Where is Edwards now?"

"Ye'll have ter ask me somethin' easy, Morrisey."

"Has he left here?"

Red Brazos gave a surly nod.

"When did he leave?"

"An hour ago."

Old Luke threw his reins to me, dismounted and went into the house, the Indian woman stepping aside to let him pass. Red Brazos made no move to interfere—he knew better than that. Old Luke came out in a few moments.

"Didn't find him, did ye?" inquired the renegade, cynically.

"No, and for once I think you must have told the truth. Which way did he go when he left?"

"Ye've got me. He pulled out when I wasn't lookin'."

"Didn't your wife see him go?"

Red Brazos shook his head.

Mr. Morrisey looked at him for an instant and then beckoned the baron and myself to ride to one side.

"Whether he's telling the truth or not," said old Luke, "the fact remains that our quarry isn't in the house. If Edwards left within an hour, he certainly did not go down the gulch, for we should have met him if he had. It follows, therefore, that he must have taken one of the three trails. So I think we had better split up and each of us take a trail and follow it. I will resume charge of Enrique and we will keep on towards Apache. Baron, you can follow the path that makes for Phoenix and you, Gene, see what you can discover along the more cut to the Tonto Basin road. If you don't find Edwards by noon, or get any trace of him, return here."

Thereupon the baron gave Enrique back to old Luke and we separated at once and went in the different ways assigned to us.

I had the most difficult route, and, as I thought, stood the least chance of finding Elwyn. The gambler would hardly show himself in Phoenix until certain that he was not suspected of complicity in setting off the blasts, so the baron was also likely to have a fruitless journey. It seemed to me, on the whole, that my employer had reserved for himself the most promising trail. Yet that was his privilege and it would have been worse than useless to demur.

The way that "short cut" edged dizzy cliffs, threaded narrow arroyos and shot up and over the almost perpendicular rises that got in its way, was enough to try the strongest nerves. My horse was used to the rough country and he took the trail as a matter of course and labored along it in the sure-footed way common to all mountain horses.

Not expecting to find Elwyn, I became somewhat careless. From time to time I consulted my watch, impatient for the hour which would turn me back towards the Three Points. In a peculiarly dangerous part of the trail I think I received the surprise of my life. The path was not more than two feet wide and clung to the side of a beetling cliff, a deep gulf below and a sheer wall of rock above. This path opened abruptly into a small circular plateau measuring no more than a dozen feet at its widest extent, and here I came face to face with Elwyn!

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Tragedy.

The gambler was leaning against the wall that bordered the stony shelf and our meeting did not appear to cause him a tenth part of the surprise that it did me.

"Good morning, Mr. Lafarge," he called mockingly. "I have been observing your progress along the trail for the better part of an hour. This is a high point, you see, and I was able to catch frequent glimpses of you. You don't seem particularly overjoyed. Aren't you looking for me?"

"Certainly I am looking for you!" With that I drew from my pocket the revolver which old Luke had forced upon me when we started from the mine. "You have made one attempt to rob me of my honor, and another to take my life," said I, sighting the weapon, "so you must know, Mr. Elwyn, that I will not hesitate to shoot you if I find it necessary. Kindly consider yourself my prisoner."

"Are you an officer of the law?"

"I don't have to be an officer of the law in the present instance."

"You say that I made an attempt on your life. How did I do so, and when?"

"You gave Enrique a hundred dollars to set off the blasts while I was in the hundred-foot level."

"Enrique told you that, did he?"

"Yes."

"And you are proceeding against me on his testimony alone?"

"His testimony is substantiated by proofs of various kinds."

"What proofs?"

"See here," said I impatiently, "we are only wasting time. If you have any weapons about you, throw them over the cliff."

He made no move to comply, and I was about to resort to stern measures when I was caught from behind and pulled from my horse. I had not imagined that there was anyone else within miles of us, so an attack from the rear was totally unexpected.

As I tumbled from the saddle my revolver fell from my hand and the next instant I was forced down on the rocky bottom of the plateau by the man who had come to Elwyn's aid.

Twisting my body around I looked up into the man's face and discovered that he was none other than Richard Waite. It flashed over me at once that I had ridden into a trap. Red Brazos had said nothing about Elwyn having a companion with him, but then the renegade was not the man to volunteer any information. Elwyn and Waite had been me coming and Waite had hidden himself so that he could close in behind me when I reached the plateau. Their plan had worked wonderfully well, so far, but the man laughs best who laughs last, and I was not disposed to give up so early in the game.

Waite was very large and exceedingly muscular, but he was out of training. The manipulation of cards and poker chips does not tend to keep the sinews at their best, and he must have been astounded at the ease with which I overturned him, rolled away from his wildly clutching fingers, regained my revolver and leaped to my feet.

At that instant a pistol shot rang out and a bullet sang past my ear.

"Kill him!" shouted Waite. "If we let him get away from us now the game will be up."

I did not know what "game he had reference to; but if it was the game in which Little Miss Vassar was concerned, I could have told him it was already "up," no matter what happened to me. I leaped for the wall that skirted the plateau on the side opposite the precipice and set my back against it.

Elwyn was then ready to use his revolver again, and this time he was making sure that there would be no doubt of the result. He had crooked his left arm before his face and was resting the barrel of the weapon across it. The distance was short and never in my life have I been so near death as I thought I was then. It was beyond human possibility for me to fire before my enemy could do so, and a kind of fascination seized me. I stood like one in a daze, my own revolver at my side, my eyes upon Elwyn. I heard a sharp, metallic "click." A curse fell from Elwyn's lips and then came a series of "clicks"—but no report. The cylinder of his revolver was empty! Richard Waite and I both realized this at about the same time. Waite jerked a revolver from his pocket and turned it against me, but a bullet had leaped spitefully from the muzzle of my weapon before his finger could flex upon the trigger.

I heard him cry out with pain, then saw him drop his revolver and sink to his knees, his hand pressed against his side. He swayed in that position for a moment and then fell face downward upon the rocks.

"You've killed him!" shouted Elwyn.

"It was my life or his," I answered.

What I had done had been in self-defense but nevertheless I was convulsed with a feeling or horror. And there is a thrill at my heart even now when I think of that little plateau, of my struggle there and of the dread finale.

The tragedy brought a short truce between Elwyn and myself. We passed to Waite's side and my first act was to secure the revolver that lay near him so that I was thus possessed of the only effective weapons that were left.

We found that Waite was indeed dead. My bullet had penetrated his heart and he had been called to his maker with all his sins upon him. Elwyn was awed and disheartened.

"What's to be done, now?" he asked, turning to me.

"You are to consider yourself my prisoner," said I, "and please remember that I have the only revolvers that are loaded. If you had had your will, I should now be lying there, in the place of your friend. He has made himself the victim of his own dark designs and his untimely taking off should be a lesson to you, Elwyn. I am going to Phoenix to give myself up and you will have to accompany me."

I led my horse and made the gambler precede me along the trail back to the Three Points. I was shaking like a leaf and was so utterly unnerved that my prisoner could easily have escaped from me had he made the attempt.

It was a long, hard journey we had and when we reached the house of Red Brazos Luke Morrisey, the baron and Enrique were before the door on their horses.

"He's got him!" shouted old Luke, spurring towards me as I dragged myself into the trail and dropped down, completely fagged.

"Hooray for you, Chone!" whooped the baron. "Cat's der matter?" he added, noting my spiritless air. "Vas you played out?"

"I've killed a man," I groaned. "As God is my witness, I shot him in self-defense, yet it weighs on me."

Elwyn had recovered his nerve and he stood looking at me with a cynical smile. My employer had sprung from his horse and was making toward Enrique as I addressed the herop. He halted his steps, gave me a sharp glance, and then passed on to the Mexican. Untying his hands and releasing him from the horse, he ordered Enrique to take the ropes and secure the gambler.

Enrique was not slow in carrying out his orders and Elwyn watched him coolly as he proceeded about his task. When Enrique had secured his hands at his back, Elwyn dealt him a kick that almost lifted him off his feet.

"You took my money, you greaser cur," cried Elwyn, "an then turned right around and betrayed me!"

Enrique hurled a storm of Spanish invectives at the gambler and would have set upon him tooth and nail had not old Luke sternly interfered.

"You have done your part," said he, pointing to the trail. "Now get away from here and don't lose any time in doing it."

Enrique flashed a look of hatred at Elwyn and skulked away among the rocks and the chaparral.

"Watch him, baron," said old Luke, nodding his head toward Elwyn; then he came to me and stooped over and laid his hand on my shoulder. "You say you killed a man, Gene?"

I nodded without looking up.

"In self-defense?"

I nodded again.

"Then brace up! Men have had to do these things and always will have to, as long as the world stands. I have half a dozen notches on an old navy revolver that I used to carry and that now has rest in my smoking room at home. Bess asked me the other day, what those notches meant. 'Each one is a tally for your father's manhood, my girl,' said I, 'and reminds me of a time when I saved my own life only by taking the life of another. I have avoided a quarrel whenever I could and have always been the last to draw a weapon, but when the weapon was drawn I never failed to use it.' What do you think Bess did, Gene? She threw her arms around my neck and said she was proud of me. Give me the particulars in this case of yours."

I felt better somehow and I told him the story, setting it forth minutely and in detail. When he learned that Richard Waite was the man who had fallen, he caught my hand and wrung it warmly.

"Waite was a scoundrel and a murderer," said he; "he was notorious throughout the southwest and the law-abiding people will breathe freer to know that he has reached the end of his rope. Of course it's a terrible thing to kill a man but you have no choice when it's either kill or be killed. If you had not been quick on the trigger, Gene, the Little Ophir would have been short an assayer and I'll warrant that no qualms of conscience would ever have troubled Richard Waite. You'll have to go to Phoenix, and there'll have to be an inquest and all that, but I'll go with you, and stand by you and everything will come out all right. By Jupiter! I've got to tell you the same thing that Bess told me. I'm proud of you! Not even the two of them could get the best of you, Gene. But come; we've got to take this prisoner of ours to town and——"

"Just a moment, Mr. Morrisey!"

A woman and a man stepped out of the adobe house. The woman was of graceful carriage and was stylishly dressed. Her voice had a familiar ring but I did not recognize her until she had raised her veil.

Miss Isabel Fernlie!

And the man was Bascomb.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

The Boy With a Fez

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER I.

The Wandering Arab.

HE came to town when the robins began to sing. As he stood at the end of the one and only street with his box slung over his shoulder he gazed down the short and narrow thoroughfare and uttered a little groan of dismay.

The store windows were covered with old-fashioned blinds; green shades were pulled down behind the windows of the dwellings; even the postoffice was blinded for the time being. There was no sign of a structure that looked like a hotel. The good people had voted against license the fall before, and Sleeum, the landlord, said there was no use to run a hotel without "bardwade!" The boy with a red fez placed jauntily upon his crisp black curls felt as if he was treading in the path of the blind—and with but slight prospects of finding his way to the hearts of the good people and induce them to buy his oriental wares, jim-cracks, sacred cows, beads and other things which his box contained.

Slowly he sauntered down the quiet street, as yet undisturbed by any early riser. The robins gave him good cheer as they hopped about above his head among the maples. But songs could not ease his tired feet nor drive away the dull, gnawing pangs of hunger. He sat down upon the porch of one of the little stores, unsung his box of wares and placed it beside him. Inside of the store there was plenty to eat—crackers, cheese, herrings, pickles and other good things. In his little buckskin and beaded bag he had plenty of the good coin of this strange country to exchange for what was behind the blinds. Would someone never come to open the door so that he could go in and buy food? He laid his fez on the box, leaned his head upon his hands—then looked up quickly as a shadow fell before him.

It was only a cow browsing along the path and leisurely wending her way to the pasture. The boy gazed upon her with a hungry look, and his thin lips smacked as though they tasted something good. His brown face brightened and the gnawing pain within departed before the emotion of anticipation. He was no thief, the boy with a fez. He was tired and hungry. He had money to buy food, but no one was at hand to sell. Here before it food and drink.

He lifted the lid of the box and took out a small tin cup. In a moment he was kneeling by the gentle creature's side. She only turned to glance at the stranger, and continued nibbling while he filled his cup. It was full. He rose to a standing position and gazed at the rich prize he held. It was covered with a creamy foam and looked very delicious. The cow passed on her way and the boy bowed his head and murmured grace in a strange language. Then he lifted his eyes to the yellow disk just clearing the tops of the hills in the east and raised the cup to drink. Before his parched lips could touch the creamy foam a hand dashed the cup from his grasp, while other rude hands fell upon him and forced him to the ground as the precious fluid sank into the earth and was lost to him.

"A thief! A thief!" gleefully rang out the voices of the two bouncers who held the form down. Ah! There was no need for them to hold him so firmly. The weight of a child's hand would have sufficed. He did not stir beneath their grasp. He uttered no words of protestation. He only lay there with his thin brown face pressed into the grass, with arms outstretched and slender fingers opened forth as though reaching for what he had lost, what the earth had drunk instead.

"Chaukht him right in the act. It's stealing, sure pop!"

"What'll we do with him?"

Yes, that's the question, now that the fellows have got their prey. What will they do with this resistless, inanimate stranger? Ah! if he would only turn upon them and show fight, scratch and claw them as the savage cat does when cornered. They released their hold, but he did not move. They turned him upon his back and jumped to their feet and gazed down horror-stricken upon the ashen face, lips tightly drawn over the small white teeth—and the eyes, wide open and staring into their very hearts with the mute gaze of the dead.

While they stood there looking down at the ashen face, and without brains enough to tell them what to do next, a good-natured voice came ringing down the quiet street, followed by the slamming of a gate:

"Hello, boys, what's the row?"

CHAPTER II.

The Mighty Man of Law.

It was the voice of Abe Lasher, town constable, peace-maker and terror of wrong-doers in general. A row was his especial delight—if to no one else. A row gave him a chance to show his authority. Also make a showing of the position which he held with such distinction and pride. Nothing pleased this mighty limb of the law so well as to arrest a tramp and haul him up before the 'squire. Abe's name generally figured in print as follows:

"Our valiant constable, Mr. A. Lasher, with an eye open to the good of the community, has again shown his efficiency as an officer of the law by arresting a vagrant, who has been sentenced to 30 days at hard labor."

That item was always marked with red ink and a copy of the paper was sent to a cousin out in Idaho. Some said Abe did this to wither his cousin's wife, because she had given Abe his congo several years ago. He always had both eyes open to the good of the community—also for fame. When he passed through his gate and saw two well-known village chaps by the side of a prostrate form he knew he had raised a bird without even a motion to the dog! He sailed down the street with that slow, deliberate gait of his. A man five feet tall and about four across the shoulders cannot be expected to skim along like a racing yacht. On the contrary his style of navigation is pretty much like that of a bull-nosed canal boat loaded with brick—and about as rapid. However, he always reached the point of action after a time.

"What's the row, boys?" asked he as he drew near, breathing hard—not because of rapidity of speed, but because he scented prey for his friend, the 'squire, and also because of that forthcoming item in the paper.

"He's a thief! We caught him milkin' the 'squire's cow. We seen him doin' it——"

"Ye'p, we did. I smashed the cup out his hand. Then we downed him," broke in the other red-faced fellow.

"Huh! Took two big fellows like you to down sich a little chap as him," was Abe's rejoinder as he knelt down by the slender figure and laid his fat, stubby fingered hand over the heart. Then he rose up quickly and said in perky tones:

"Ah! you smashed him down so hard in the dirt that you knocked the breath of life out of him. Goodness; an' only for a drink of milk."

"But it was stealin'——"

"So are the robbins stealin' cherries at this blessed minit; an' the bees are stealin' honey from that clover; an' cows steal cabuge, an' crows steal corn. I 'rest you both for stealin' the breath of life from this poor little feller. P'raps you've gone through his box over there on the stoop. If you don't keep his breath party quick, I'll figger in the paper as 'restin' you both for—" and Abe stopped to note the effect of his words upon the now thoroughly cowed fellows. Their knees grew weak and wobbly as the cool gray eyes pierced them to the very marrow. Then he whispered "murder!" All their bravery and pluck oozed away at the sound of the fatal word. Their valorious act had returned like a boomerang—and a feather could have felled them to the ground as they stood there fumbering and digging their fists in their eyes.

"Pick him up an' take him to the doctor's house, an' hustle about it if you don't want to hang higher n a pair of scarecrows in a corn field. If you feel like runnin'—don't! I'll be sure to git you in the end. Up with him an' make tracks, quick." Abe went to the store porch, took the box and and trim little red leg and followed the chaps, carrying the limp form toward the doctor's house. They laid their burden on the stoop, pulled the bell knob, and in spite of the little man's injunction would have made a dash for escape; but the sturdy limb of the law stood at the gate and shook his head cautiously. The door opened and a tall man in dressing-gown and slippers, and with frowzy hair standing on end, appeared.

"Ah! What's the matter, boys? Little strange fellow's fainted, I see. Bring him into the office and I'll soon fetch him around. You are two good boys, a pair of Samaritans. I guess, to succor—bring him right in here." The good doctor led th eway to his office, where the stranger was laid upon a horsehair covered couch. The doctor soon had the boy's breath of life back again. Then the two red-faced chaps gave a sigh of relief as they turned to go, as Abe Lasher placed the box and it down and laid his hands upon them and marched away toward the 'squire's office, feeling very proud of his "catch."

The good village folks peeped forth from their windows and felt secure as they saw a five-foot man in official charge of two great five-foot eight fellows who looked very crest-fallen and cowed.

CHAPTER III.

The Verdict of Justice.

When the little town began to stir and the folks to more; when the blinds came down from the store windows and the curtains in the dwellings were drawn; when the postoffice put on the semblance of activity, and the boy in the drug store pulled away the paper shades from the bottles of colored water—it quickly became noised about that the great little man of the law had arrested two fierce highwaymen in the very act of practicing their nefarious vocation. News from mouth to mouth went even deeper into details. It was said that the victims of the fell act was at the present moment lingering between life and death with half of his head shot away—but that the good doctor had given his solemn promise to patch him up some sort of way so that he would be able to appear against the robbers at the next court. Of course, all this was more hearsay—and a visit to the squire's office where the brave constable had the terrible pair in charge must follow.

Never before had the good people gazed upon such a sheepish-looking pair of highwaymen; two town boys noted for more strength of limb, bluster and alleged bravery than brains. There they were, both frightened nearly out of their wits, cowed and hungry. The squire had been aroused from his morning nap, hurried through a hasty breakfast and dragged to his office to deal out justice. As for the little constable, he held a position near the door, with his eyes fixed upon the prisoners. The office was packed from wall to wall. There he was in all his glory, great in expanse of bald head, teeming with law from the scant fringe of white hair at the nape of his neck to the queer little white scar on top. He dipped his pen in the inkstand, spread out a big book before him and said in that fearful tone of voice so disturbing to evil-doers:

"Court's open. What's the charge?"

A path was made through the crowd and Abe Lasher, the town constable, edged his broad expanse through to the rail. The squire beamed down at the proud officer through his big round glasses and asked:

"You 'rested 'em?"

"I did."

"For what?"

"For stealin' the breath of life from a little fellow——"

"He was stealin' milk," came in a weak voice from the prisoners' bench.

"Silence in the court!" thundered the voice of the squire, piercing the fellow through with a look that made him gasp. Then the constable started in to tell what he knew about the terrible affair. When he told about the awful deed of stealing a drink of milk from a wandering cow, the squire broke in as he poised his pen at Abe's right ear:

"Can you identify the cow?"

"Yes; it was one of your Jerseys——"

"The last one I bought—she with one horn gone?"

"That's the very cow, your honor."

"Then, the stranger, whoever he is, did both the cow an' me a decent act. That critter got away, last night an' wandered off 'fore she was milked. She needed milkin'. Prisoners at the bar, stand up."

The pair rose to face the breathless crowd before them. It was a critical moment in their lives. Perhaps imprisonment for life at hard labor awaits them. Maybe the hangman's noose. Then the squire said briefly and to the point:

"As I see from where I sit, a stranger approaching, wearing a red cap, with a box slung over his shoulder, it is purty certain I can't hold you for murder or manslaughter. I can, however, sentence you for cruelty to critters. The sentence of this court is that you find that cow instanter; an' when found you proceed to milk her forthwith wherever found. Court's over."

The prisoners were the first to reach the foot of the narrow stairway—where Abdul Hamid, in his jaunty fez, bright of face, clear of eyes, smiling and clever for trade, held out his box of curious wares for their inspection. But this wandering Arab was an eye-sore to them, and they hastened away in search of that Jersey cow with one horn gone, as rapidly as their legs could carry them.

Abdul Hamid did a brisk business that day. Wherever he showed his box of oriental trinkets he found ready buyers, for the good people all knew his story and wanted to help along a good thing. In the evening he found the two fellows who had served him so roughly a trick, in the store. There was no resentment in the olive-skinned boy's heart. He held out his hand, which they seemed glad to shake. Then he heaped coals of fire upon their heads by treating them to candy, nuts and figs and other good things. The next morning Abdul went away with an empty box and a beaded buck-skin bag that jingled merrily as he tossed it up in the sunlight. The boys went away with him; and Abe Lasher looked after the trio and wondered what the village paper would say about him in its next issue.

The Wonder of Wiggins

By ALOYSIUS COLL. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MRS. Wiggins, startled from sleep by a noise in her room, sat up in bed. She felt the vacancy where her husband had slept. Then she saw a familiar figure walking the floor and the cold shiver of fright, which had started up her back was stopped midway. She began at once to scold.

"Benoin, is that you parading about in the room? I never saw the likes of you. A body can't go to sleep but what you go prowling about like some hantin' ghost. Come to bed and quit your ——"

"'Tain't no use talkin' to me, Mandy, 'cause I couldn't sleep a wink if you were to tie me down't that 'er bed with ropes, and hall me slam close to the slats."

"Botheration! What's the matter with you these times?"

"Botheration! Is that what you call it? Well, I guess it is botheration. I never had such darned dreams in all my life. A great monster thing with a snout like a haystack a-comin' at me on the run, an' me dodgin' and scamperin' 'cross't the fields to get away from it. No matter how I'd turn, the thing'd turn, too, and kept a follerin' me. I tell you I wish't 'twas mornin', Mandy. Dern that spooky pillow!"

"Well, I do wish you'd go out under the apple trees and walk it off there, and let me get a wink of sleep. You'll snooze under the big oak all day tomorrow, but your wife, Benoni Wiggins, has got to stick right to business and get them tomatoes preserved."

"What tomatoes?" asked the subdued man timidly.

"Oh, yes, 'what tomatoes?' An' you don't know that there's a bushel or two of 'em rottin' on the vines out there in the garden. Come to bed, I tell you, Noni Wiggins, or else go out and walk off your superfluous activity under the apple trees in the back yard. When you're sleepy enough, and chilly enough, come in and I'll put you to bed—you poor child!" And with this the weary Mrs. Wiggins turned on her pillow, pulled the clothes up around her chin and was silent.

Wiggins looked at her, as the moonlight streamed in the window and fell upon the bed, and envied her the peace of mind and the repose she seemed to enjoy. Ah, if he could only lie down and go to sleep, like his wife! But he had been up before during the night and had gone to bed again, and the moment he had closed his eyes he could see that same weird monster with the giant snout, the gigantic wrinkled sides of the beast, the ponderous thick feet, the snorting breath—and then would follow the frightful race for life, the agony of the fear of death under the trampling feet! No, he could not go back to bed. With sheepish footsteps he passed out into the hallway and crept softly down the creaking stairs, which told the secret of his cowardice every step he took.

He felt some relief when he passed out into the bright moonlight. Then he began to wonder where he had ever beheld a beast like that he had seen so vividly in his dream. He believed he had seen one somewhere, but he could not tell exactly where, or when. He was, in truth, too much worked up in mind and body to have definite thoughts on anything. He walked about the yard, and finally leaned wearily against an apple tree, which stood on the dividing line between the lawn and the garden.

Something behind him made a noise. He turned. In the moonlight a terrible sight met his eyes.

There, monstrous, snorting, trampling down and tearing up the tomato bushes of his Mandy was the awful beast of his dream! The great feet were crushing beneath them the choice plants of his wife, and the very fruit that she had said she would preserve on the next day the grim invader was stunning like jelly through its clumsy tread.

Wiggins dashed for the house. "Murder! Help! Help! Help! Mandy! Neighbors! Mandy!" he shouted and shrieked, his voice cracking with the intensity of his fright, so that every other word sounded like the plumbie shriek of a child with the breath knocked out of it by a tumble through an old barrel, or like the spasmodic bleat of an old goat lost over the hill from the flock of does.

The terrified man dashed through the kitchen door, stumbled breathless up the stairs, and fell panting by the window in his own room. He had just energy and strength enough left to poke his head out the open window and bellow "Mandy! Neighbors! Help! Murder!"

His wife jumped out of bed, and jerked him by the arm. "You old fool! What's gone wrong with you tonight, anyway? You were over at Cy's this afternoon, and I'll just bet you were swillin' his rotten old cider again. It's a wonder ——"

"Shut up, Mandy. I know my own eyes!" said the desperate man, exasperated because his terrified senses were doubted. Besides, he had not had a drop of cider that afternoon, and a man always resents the insinuation of intemperance when guiltless, though he will submit humbly to a lecture on the same subject when caught in the evidence of his over-indulgence.

"I think you ought to be ashamed of yourself, 'Known Wiggins.' What'll the neighbors say!"

"They'd better not come around here!" gasped the fainting Wiggins. "I tell you, Mandy, the thing's down there in the garden, smashin' thunder out of your tomatoes—what you are goin' to can in the mornin'!"

"Botheration! I just know the Higdon's will hear you howlin' about this place—there's somebody now, out there in the yard. You old fool! Let me talk to them."

Mrs. Wiggins hauled her husband from the window and leaned out. Below a man was standing. She jerked her head in quickly.

"I don't know the fellow, 'Bend. You talk to him."

"Look out! Look out!" shouted Wiggins excitedly, as a warning to the stranger, whom he supposed was going to be killed the next minute by the devastating beast in the garden.

"Just one word, please," called the stranger, standing close under the window.

"What's your business?" called Mrs. Wiggins, without poking her head out.

"Well, ma'am, I'm a showman. We have had a little smashup on the railroad below your place here, and one of the rhinoceroses got away and fore up over the hill. He was heading in this direction, and I thought you might know something about it."

Wiggins ventured to poke his head up over the window sill. "A what is it, mister, did you say?"

"A rhinoceros. You know what they are."

"Oh, yes, I know what they are!" said Wiggins, sarcastically. "I have met the brute. And say, mister, you're welcome to him. He's out in our garden, helping Mandy with the preserves!"

CHILDLESS.

The want is plain as a baby's tear,
The sense from their every pore
Exhaled by the white moth into the night
The breeze are breathing, "Sleep."
The shadowy hall through the maples falls;
The street is still and dark,
And there in her window my neighbor sits
Rocking her cradle lorne.
I know these words that she gently croons—
Do you wonder, forsooth, that I
Should shape my mouth to the mother-tune
The flow of a lullaby?
I know, I know! In my throat there rolls
Have I sensed a dear, sweet load
And cuddled a body, dimpled, soft,
And fondled a curly head.
Oh, God, my fondness is born and lost,
Though flutter my wails forlorn!
Take all—and yet you for my very own
A watch over a wee mite's rest!
Or show, I pray, to our aching eyes
Why thou by thy will said nought
That my heart should ache with no solution,
My arms hold empty, my breast unsought!

By Ethel L. ——

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV.....

By ASHLEY TOWNE.

(Copyright, 1901, by C. H. Eldridge.) (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER IX.

Denton Turns Locomotive Engineer.

DENTON presented an unruffled front.

"Take me to the governor," he said.

"The governor is resting," growled a fellow whose face was a mass of greasy hair. "You will kill him."

"Nonsense! Take me to the governor. If you kill me, he will die."

"Why is that, builder of bridges? Is there a god who avenges the death of Americans?"

"It will need no god to do that now. The case is simply that Neslerov needs better care than you can give him. He is badly injured. It is necessary that he shall be taken to Tomsk at once. I can start within the hour. There will not be another train to the Obi in four days. Do you desire to keep your precious governor here and have him die on your hands?"

"No. Let us see what the governor has to say."

It was a solemn crowd that marched in two columns, with Denton between, to the hut of the village priest, where Neslerov lay.

"Why do you bring him here?" asked the priest. "Heard you not what his excellency said?"

"Hold your peace. Wait till you hear them speak together," was the reply.

Neslerov looked up at his conqueror, and an expression of hatred came into his eyes. Denton made no show of sentiment or compassion.

"I understand you commanded these villagers to kill me," he said, standing at the side of the bed and looking coldly and sternly at his victim. "I just wanted to say before they kill me—which they certainly will do if you insist—that in that case you would probably die here for lack of proper care."

"You cannot help me—you would not," answered Neslerov.

"That is for you to say. I am not a murderer. I had no desire to kill you. You attacked me, and I defended myself. I am going back to Tomsk, provided your savage villagers don't kill me, and I merely came to ask if you would be pleased to go."

"How?" he asked.

"In the same car you came thus far in."

"But how? There is no train due for days."

"I will take you to Tomsk if you promise never again to molest Mr. Gordon or his daughter."

"I promise," said Neslerov. "I will order the villagers to permit you to go."

Denton then went to the car and examined it. He discovered where a flaw in the iron had weakened the couplings.

He was followed at a short distance by several young men, among whom was the boy who had run to tell him that a woman was being roughly handled by Neslerov, and who had taken his horse to shelter. He ordered the boy to bring the horse. Mounting, he was soon out of sight. He did not go far, however. He rode along the track until he reached a siding a short distance from the bridge, where there was an old construction engine.

Denton examined the old hulk. It was fit only for drawing one or two cars. Denton carried water from the river and filled the boiler and built a fire of wood.

Soon after the villagers were surprised to see a wheezy, rickety old engine coming slowly, with a prodigious noise, into view. Denton's horse had no difficulty in keeping up with it.

The old engine was coupled to the car, and then Denton went for Frances.

"The train is ready," he said.

"The train! What train?"

"The train that is to carry you to the Obi, where you will join your father."

"But there is no train!"

"There is a train, and as the steam is up and the track clear I suggest haste. Your father is probably anxious."

She went with him. At the sight of the engine she understood.

"You are a wonderful—you are doing this for me?" she said.

"Yes, but

CATCHY COMICS

SKATERS

By Hy. Mayer

Oh, Dearest! Here I must declare I'm burning up with lo—

SKATES REPAIRED

Shay, old fellow—letsh get inside an' get fixed up.

DANGER

She: There are those Stilsen girls—awfully anxious to get into society
He: If they don't look out, another minute and they'll be right in the swim.

In Puritan days
Saved by his collar.

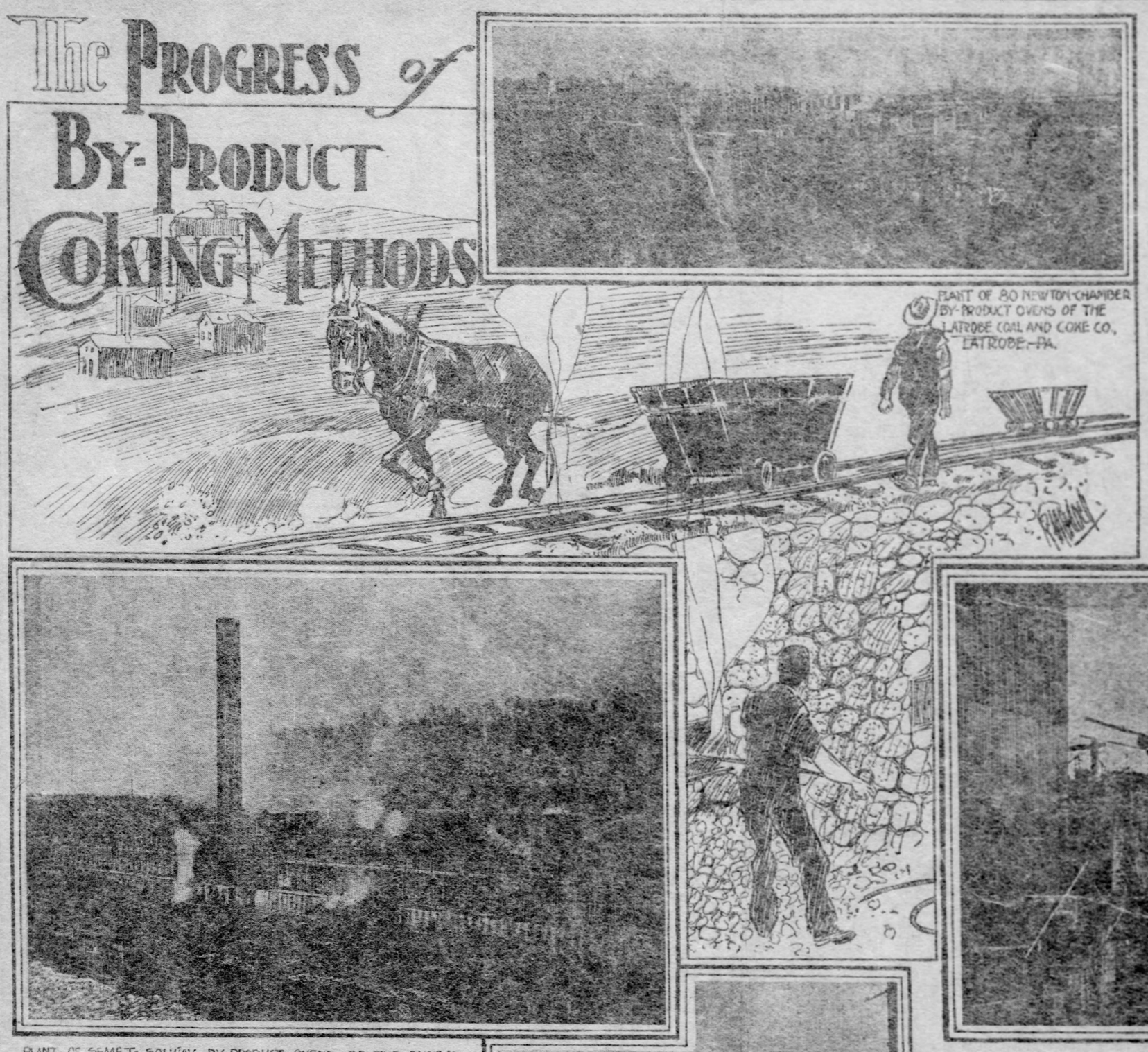
And then the ice melted.

A Skate—

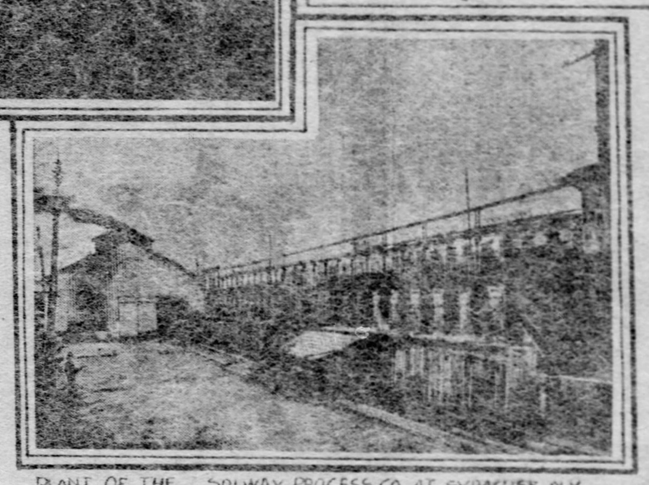
An Evolution—

And a Sleigh.

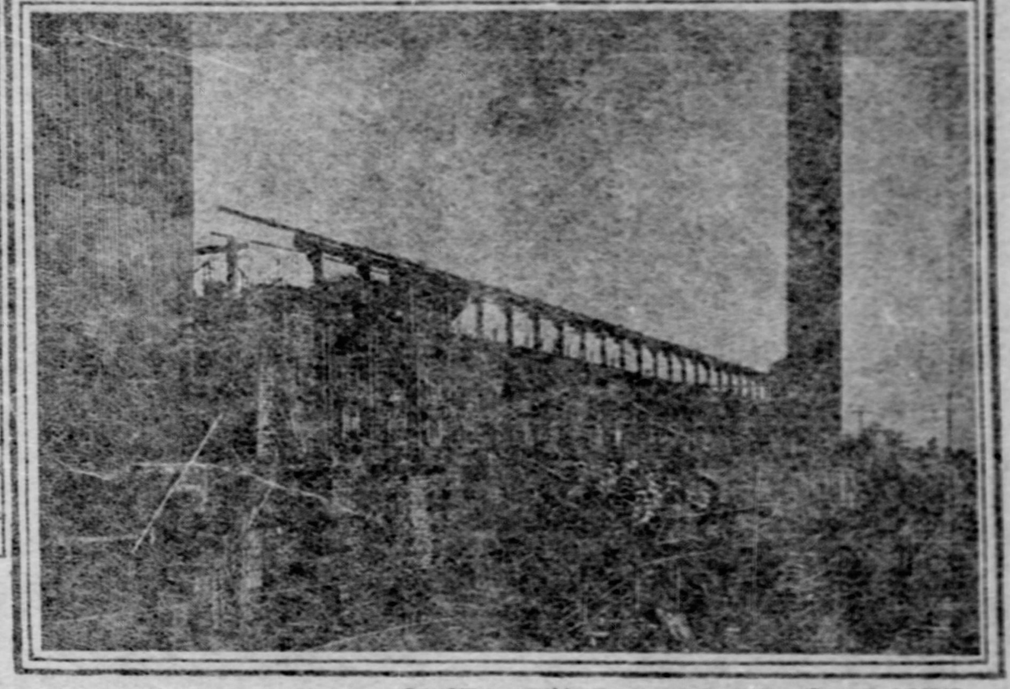
The Progress of By-Product Coking Methods



PLANT OF SEMET-SOLWAY BY-PRODUCT OVENS OF THE DUNBAR FURNACE CO. AT DUNBAR, PA.



PLANT OF THE SOLWAY PROCESS CO. AT SYRACUSE N.Y. THE FIRST BY-PRODUCT PLANT IN THE U.S.



SEMET-SOLWAY BY-PRODUCT COKING PLANT OF THE SHARON STEEL CO., AT SHARON, PA.

ONLY within a comparatively recent period have American manufacturers given any great attention to those numerous lesser economies which for years have been carefully studied by European manufacturers and scientists. The extravagant abundance of all kinds of raw materials in this country has been largely responsible for this neglect. While there is as yet no diminution of raw materials in sight, of late years American manufacturers have come to realize that the greatest economy really lies in getting the most workable product from the least amount of raw material—in other words, producing a maximum output with a minimum effort.

Of the industries which have suffered from wasteful methods the coking industry holds first rank, for ever since the beginning of the industry in the Connellsville field the valuable chemical constituents given off during the coking process have gone to waste through the operation of the beehive oven, which makes no provisions for the chemical enrichment of the coke manufactured and takes no account whatever of those valuable chemicals given off in form of smoke, which are permitted to darken the atmosphere at a cost of ten or fifteen million dollars a year.

During the past few years the coking industry has entered upon a new era long foreshadowed by economic conditions of fuel production, and involving the substitution of the retort oven with by-product recovery apparatus for the wasteful beehive coking system.

Another feature of these new coking ovens is that they are widely advocated as one solution to the smoke nuisance question.

The beginning of the by-product coking industry in the United States dates back to January 1, 1892, when the Solvay Process Company, which had been formed for the introduction of the Semet-Solvay by-product coking system into this country, put into operation an experimental plan of twelve ovens at Syracuse, N. Y.

It was found that by the new coking process an increase in coke production of various coal of from 15 to 20 per cent was made possible.

The first American coke-making concern to adopt this by-product system was the Dunbar Furnace Company, which installed a plant of 50 Semet-Solvay ovens in the heart of the Connellsville region in the year 1895. Since that time the plant has been in continuous operation, an addition of 100 ovens being now planned.

Shortly after the installation of the Dunbar plant the Sharon Steel Company installed a plant of 25 ovens at Sharon, Pa., and this plant is also to be increased.

A by-product plant of the same type, consisting of 60 ovens, was put in operation by the Riverside Iron works, now belonging to the United States Steel Corporation, at Wheeling, W. Va., and since that time the plant has been increased to 120 ovens.

Meanwhile the United Coke and Gas Company has been formed to introduce the Otto-Hoffmann by-product oven into this country from Germany, where this system is now in wide use. In 1896 a plant of 60 Otto-Hoffmann by-product ovens was put in operation by the Cambria Steel Company at Johnstown. Since that time 100 ovens have been added to the plant and another addition is proposed. The Pittsburgh Gas and Coke Company has now in operation 120 of this type of by-product ovens at Glassport, and the Hamilton Otto Coke Company is operating a plant of 50 ovens at Hamilton, O. Among the other Otto-Hoffmann by-product coking plants now in operation in this country is a plant of 400 ovens operated by the New England Gas and Coke Company at Everett, Mass.

About six years ago a plant of 30 Newton-Chamber by-product ovens was installed by the Latrobe Coal and Coke Company at Latrobe, but this plant has not been in operation for some time, so far as concerns the recovery of by-products.

Dr. Slocum's Invention.

Some years ago a by-product oven invented by Dr. F. S. Slocum of the Pittsburgh Gas and Coke Company was experimented with at Bellvar, Pa., and John Fulton, the well-known coal and coke expert of the Cambria Steel Company, has been at work on a new by-product oven.

Another American by-product oven recently perfected is known as the Hemingway by-product oven, and it is now being introduced by the Universal Fuel Company of Chicago. Another type known as the Kennedy by-product oven has been undergoing tests at Knoxville, Tenn.

Various attempts have been made to adopt a by-product recovery apparatus to the beehive oven, but no great success has been met.

All the retort coke ovens vary materially in shape from the beehive oven having a length of about 30 feet, a height of about 7 feet and being 16 to 20 inches wide. In the Semet-Solvay system vertical flues are used, while the Otto-Hoffmann system uses horizontal flues. The former uses the recuperative firing process, while the latter system employs the regenerative firing method.

In all by-product ovens the coal is coked in air-tight chambers, and a uniformity of product not possible with the beehive oven is the result. By these improved methods a good quality of coke can be manufactured from coal which cannot be coked at all in beehive ovens.

Another advantage of by-product coal coal for furnace operation lies in the even distribution of the pores and air passages in the coke.

The recovery of the by-product forms one of the interesting and profitable features of these new coking methods. The smoke passes from the ovens into the flues, where it is distilled by a chemical process.

Millions Are Saved.

The products thus recovered and turned to the uses of modern industry are tarred gas, ammonia and tar, and these, after passing through the complex processes of modern chemistry, are resolved into many secondary by-products. The plant of the Pittsburgh Gas and Coke Company is operated primarily for the manufacture of fuel and illuminating gas, the coke being a secondary product.

In the coking process a portion of the gas given off is consumed, but the excess gas amounts to about 9,000 cubic feet for each ton of coal coked. On this basis the 20,000,000 tons of coal coked in this country last year produced about 180,000,000,000 cubic feet of gas, which is about equal to the annual gas production during the height of that excitement.

About 20 pounds of ammonia sulphate and 40 pounds of coal tar are given off from each ton of coal coked. The former product is worth about $20 a ton and the latter $3 a ton. The combined value of these two products which could have been recovered from the coal coked the past year would amount to more than $13,000,000, and with the gas would have a value of more than $15,000,000.

The introduction of these new coking methods is destined to shift the coking industry from the coal fields to the iron and steel manufacturing centers, where the by-products can more readily be utilized in the processes of iron and steel making. This will necessitate the transportation of raw coal instead of the finished coke.

The first of Jones & Laughlins already has in operation a great retort coking plant on the South Side, but as yet no attempts at by-product recovery have been made.

Over 3,000 of these new ovens of different patterns are now in operation in this country and several thousand are under construction, while numerous other plants are being planned.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

By ISA CARRINGTON CABELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT that supreme moment the General was conscious of but one emotion, a glow of exultant pride and admiration that a brave man feels at the sight of a brave foe, even though it be the act of an enemy.

It was just dusk, the late twilight of a July evening. Over the line of the hills, beyond the last great ridge, a band of sulphur-colored light had lain along the skyline since sunset, defined and separate. As the dusk deepened, a heavy purple cloud in the far north traveled slowly toward this band of light until it reached over it, then, gathering itself up as waters gather over a precipice, it dropped down, and the waiting soldiers who saw their enemy marching out of the west, saw also that the sky had draped itself with a purple pall all lined with molten gold.

This pall with the shining lining was all the light in the sky except two stars, but while Venus, the pitiful, had drawn a fabric of translucent film over her face, the red eye of Mars glowed fierce and angry.

The Louisiana Tigers, 1,700 strong, were charging upon the hill, charging in the face of three batteries, each gun pouring out fire and canister. The General's command, stretched on the ground, the fire from Ricketts's battery rolling over it, was in "front." Each man held his hand on the trigger of his rifle, each heart-beat sounded, or seemed to sound, on the still air like the snap of a percussion cap.

Up the inclined plane the Tigers came, came in the face of that terrible volley, and as it belched its hot breath in their faces, rank after rank of soldiers fell to the earth, but the great gaps were made in the solid front only to close as solidly, and the Tigers marched on.

"My God, Hastings!" said the General to his aide-de-camp, who lay beside him, "look at 'em! They won't charge in the face of Weldrick and Stevens and Ricketts, will they? Don't they know each of these guns makes four discharges a minute?"

The young aide-de-camp was moving his lips while the General spoke. His eyes were fixed, not on the advancing foe, but on the purple pall in the sky. "I have fought the good fight," they were repeating. "I have finished my course. I have kept the faith, henceforth is laid up for me a crown of righteousness. Ah, He has given me a sign. He has hung up my pall in the heavens. He has shown me His wonders. Come quickly, Oh, Lord."

"What?" whispered the General hoarsely. It was too dark to see distinctly, but the light from Hastings's face would have lighted Erebus like a glowworm. The latter was in which a lamp is burning. The General regarded him curiously for an instant, then he muttered, but not too low for Hastings's quick ear.

"Damn me, but he's praying," and again he looked at him with a sort of shy reverence, for he remembered hearing that Hastings was a Methodist and an exhorter, and that his decided influence with the men was due to his gift in prayer and fire-and-brimstone sermons.

"I suppose," thought the General, "if Hastings is praying so hard I ought to do some of it myself, but I haven't got time, now. Damn those idiots!" he almost shouted. "Don't they know where they are? Don't they know I've had been on the wrong scent all day, hammering at us all this time because he thinks this is the flank of the main line? Infernal fools! don't you see Carro, coming to the rescue of the guns?"

The Tigers were almost close enough to the General to give the word. The men raised themselves up a little; just within the range of the guns the gray host was marching steadily on with gallant front, on which was painted in lurid colors all the details of that fateful scene. "When I come I shall require of you your soul, bought with my blood."

The General looked helplessly at the surgeons. The senior came forward and said a few words about Hastings's accident. There was little hope of him, but what there was depended on a critical operation. They had waited because Hastings wanted to speak to the General. He was a brave fellow, but—and the surgeon tapped his forehead.

The General heard him in silence, then on his ear fell again the strained accents: "Saw you not My sign in the heavens? The purple pall that He swung in the sky to show me I must go down into the dark valley? The golden lining to tell me of the glory beyond?"

"Quick, Nolton!" said the senior surgein: "quick with the chloroform."

The other doctor hastened to the bedside with a wet sponge. The wounded man fought fiercely, moaned and fell back, helpless, limp. As the cannon boomed over the hills he opened his eyes. "And the veil of the temple was rent and it thundered," he said. He thought it was the passing of his soul that had convulsed the world.

PART II.

It was a gala day at Marshall; not since the town's principal citizen had been elected lieutenant governor of Ohio had they had such a celebration. Company C, Eleventh Ohio, was not a very wealthy or powerful organization, but everybody was glad to help on the cause.

The ladies of the Congregationalist Church wanted the reception held there, but although the Congregationalist Church was very convenient, with its kitchen and laundry and library and reception room, all under one roof and capable of being thrown together in one great room, so that it was impossible to tell the altar from the pantry when they took down the partitions, the old soldiers said "No; Town Hall was the place. Corp. McLane was a Presbyterian, and Tom Christy was a Scotch Presbyterian, and they'd got their idea that a church was a church, never mind if somebody did take down the divisions and call it a rendezvous. They thanked the ladies, but the Town Hall was none too good.

Eight o'clock, p. m., it was then, when the reception committee marched in, arm in arm, and took their position on a square of Brussels carpet at the head of the hall. All the walls were hung with bunting, and back of the bunting was a small forest of trees, pines and birches enough birches to strike terror to the small boy's heart, and over the spot where the reception committee stood, were two crossed flags, flags won at Gettysburg. There was not a hardware shop in the town that had not been rifled of lamps and chandeliers. A barrel of kerosene was burning itself out, a gross of the best spermaceti candles, while the air of festivity that pervaded the whole place struck the wave of expectance and created an atmosphere so exhilarating, so martial, that everybody, young people and old, men and women, rich people and poor, went about shaking hands and wishing each other good luck and a Happy New Year and Merry Christmas and several Fourths of July and Twenty-seconds of February; in other words, national feeling was awake.

The G. A. R.'s had the whole matter in hand—it was their night on the reception committee was made up of the men who had held the highest rank in the company during the war, and their wives and daughters were the ladies of the reception committee. Nothing before or after 1861-65 counted.

The first lady on the reception committee, the one who would present the other ladies, was Mrs. Capt. O'Coomb, and, if the chest was empty when her toilet was completed, the clothes-line was bare. Luckily she lived in terms of close intimacy with Mrs. Samuel Loeb, a lady who was "Ma Tant" to put it delicately and in the feminine to persons temporarily embarrassed with more impedimenta, as Caesar called it, than currency. And it did seem as if the fates had conspired to help out the G. A. R.'s, for one of these embarrassed ones, an actress suffering from the lack of appreciation of "East Lynne," in Marshall's townsmen, had left her pink silk dress embroidered in seed pearls as big as acorns, in Mrs. Loeb's keeping, who, good woman and pardet, lent it to Mrs. O'Coomb over night. It fitted Mrs. O'Coomb a trifle tight in the body, but the minister's wife's lace fichu fortunately in wash that week, did bravely as a piece de resistance, and the mayoress's lace petticoat added a touch of elegance, for Bridget O'Coomb verw properly considered that on that occasion she represented in propria persona the best that Marshall afforded. The other ladies were costumed by Worth, Costally, the Columbus Felix, and the village dressmaker, as their circumstances permitted. The lady in the Worth dress walked in on the arm of Corporal Jimmy Green, who appeared clean shaven, erect, and attired in his blue uniform with the stripe on his sleeve and a medal around his neck. It was the first time the youth of Marshall had ever seen him anywhere but sitting on the top of a hogshead of molasses in Billy Short's grocery, whittling sticks. Billy himself escorted the little dressmaker, Widow Morgan, whose man, Private Morgan, was killed at Cedar Run; but, as I said before, what happened after '65 didn't count. Her escort was a private soldier in Company C, and as private soldier, not as the richest man in Marshall, he marched tonight. It was so all the way through, the old soldiers were the people and they walked about through the crowd with the air of authority that made the citizens of Marshall look at them curiously. When they saw the mayor, who was far down in the procession, holding no higher rank than the file of old G. A. R. division of finished townsmen, bow respectfully to Sergt. Tubbs, the one-armed tinner, and Tubbs salute back as the officer salutes the conscripted man, they began to realize that a certain spirit had waked from its sleep and taken control of that town that night; that it didn't regard money, or politics, or place, or even social standing, and this fact of all the people who partook of it and belonged to it, commemorated in their persons a magnificent, though almost forgotten period, in the history of the whole country, and that poor, obscure, rich, celebrated, no matter what they were at that moment now, it did not count; what they were then, counted, and suddenly they stood forth glorified, as if an angel had touched each forehead and left a halo there.

The lieutenant governor, who had been a drummer boy then, though he was a politician with a taste for oratory now, recognized the poetry of it and while he stood in his place waiting for the first note of the band to sound, he made up a speech about it and conquered this ugly when the soldiers took their proper place in the community to the day when the word should come that all this world was about to pass away, and the people who had the mark on their foreheads were to be caught up in the sky with the King and His host. And he drew a picture of it, the crowd of people at their various occupations and how suddenly one man and another would take on a strange appearance, his face shining and his garments white as the light. It then, there hadn't been much difference except in the matter of dress or occupation, everybody had looked and acted pretty much alike, but at the trumpet's sound the people who had served, the true soldiers stepped forth, and not only the Lord, but all the world knew them by the mark on their foreheads and the inner light that burned.

Of course as he was a people's candidate he made the marked people poor and hard working, and obscure, but that was a striking comparison as he had formulated it. Then he forgot all about speech-making because he heard the band coming up the street, then the tramp of feet and the hurrahs of the bystanders. The committee began to move toward the door. The crowd pressed forward, kept in proper place by Corporal Butts's baton; there was a lifting of hats and the cannon on the hill gave three thundering booms.

The lieutenant governor was a tall man, so he looked over the heads in front of him and saw the general and his staff as they entered the hall. His heart beat as it used to beat when he was a drummer boy and marched to battle.

The general was a tall, stately looking man with white hair and piercing blue eyes. His face was red and his stiff mustache stuck out over his heavy, determined mouth. As he marched up the hall to the dais, a piper went before and played the queer little tune that set the lieutenant governor's nerves a tingle, then they took their places and Mrs. Capt. O'Coomb began the presentation.

This ceremony lasted an hour or more, and everybody worth speaking to in Marshall shook the general's hand. That was his first visit, and he had come all the way from Washington. The old soldiers clustered about him as children cluster about their father. It was a pretty sight. The lieutenant governor's uniform of a drummer boy wouldn't have held the third of him, so he wore an evening dress with the Loyal Legion button in his coat, and he blushed with pleasure when the general, having had him explained to him, patted the head of John on his mocassins and called him "Tony," his drummer-boy name.

It was all over, the formal part, and the people were crowding up for one more look at him before the G. A. R.'s took him to the banquet hall, when the general, who had been looking about him for some time with a serious and anxious air, turned his aid, faced about and in a loud voice, said:

"But where's Hastings? I came on purpose to see Hastings. I haven't seen him for 20 years, though I've written to him many a time and he answered from Marshall, his old home that he went back to after his discharge. He isn't a bishop yet, is he? He never left me anything except that he's well and waits for me to keep looking me his hand given me his life and there wasn't any more left of him. I've never forgotten him, but we live so far apart and I've been a busy man. I've got a wife and splendid children," said the general, "All born after the war. I don't mind telling you boys, he added, with a faint flush on his bronzed cheek, that I was so unhappy about the whole affair I didn't care much at that time whether I got killed or not. I thought I never should get her, but immediately after Gettysburg she wrote to me and—well, the fact is we made it up and the first furlough I got we were married. She thinks enough of Hastings I tell you," he added with a quiver in his voice.

"You must come to Washington and see us some day, all you boys," and he nodded to his old comrades.

"Come and bring Hastings—what, won't he come, for the messengers had returned without the man.

"Where is he? demanded the general.

"He's out here, sir, out in the street, but maybe—" and here the voice failed.

"General," said the spokesman, the boy who enlisted, "we ought to have told you, sir, but we forgot all about Hastings when we asked you to come, sir; it's so long ago, sir—"

"So long ago," repeated the general indignantly. "And he that good, brave fellow right here among you, what is he in a wheeling Methodist parson—he's a splendid soldier and he gave his life for his friend—" He hastened toward the door.

A man, a great, tall, rugged, old man with a shock of matted hair over his eyes and a fiery red beard straggling over his breast, stood in the doorway. A crowd of boys were jeering him and hollering boo names, and he to turn away his battered old hat in their faces and swore at them.

"It's Hanky's night off," they shouted. "They've let Hanks out of hell to see the general."

"Somebody ought to warn him," said the lieutenant governor, and he ran after the group, but it was too late.

The crowd, that made way for him not understanding whom he was going up what he wanted, he got to the door and stood for a moment, his tall figure framed in Company C's battle flags, the two crossed swords holding them in place.

Out there in the night, just a step below him, but outside all the light and warmth and welcome, stood the town drunkard.

Evening Matters Up.

Myer—I bought a pair of $10 shoes yesterday, wore them to the race track and when I got back they were completely ruined.

Geyer—No wonder. From the racetrack to your home is a long walk.—Chicago News.

The question was put to Gen. Joe Wheeler:

"General, what was the most foolhardy thing you ever saw on the field of battle?"

"I didn't see it on the field of battle," replied Gen. Wheeler. "I saw it yesterday, when a young woman tried to enter a revolving storm door leading a dog by a very long string. She passed through in safety, but not so the dog. The revolving public crane slung and the dog was ground both ways and chopped up as though he were in a sausage machine. Each time he escaped his relentless tormentor turned ready on the string and pulled him into it again. She got him through at last, being a very determined girl. The janitor of the building wrapped him up in a newspaper for her, so that she could carry him home. The way she clung to that string was the most foolhardy thing I ever saw."

BLACK MAMMY.

If Father tells me no, I can't,
And says he means it, too,
So run and find my Mother and things,
For she'll say "Yes" to you.
When I was home and bad, and teas,
I'll be quite awful sad
And sorry as anything I guess
But whine and be so bad.

When Mother tells me Nelly dear
Can't have that, darling pet,
Can have new books and frocks and things
If only I won't fret,
Of course I cry, and cry, and cry,
Until she's quite in a talk,
And then she tells me yes, I can,
And gives it to me quick.

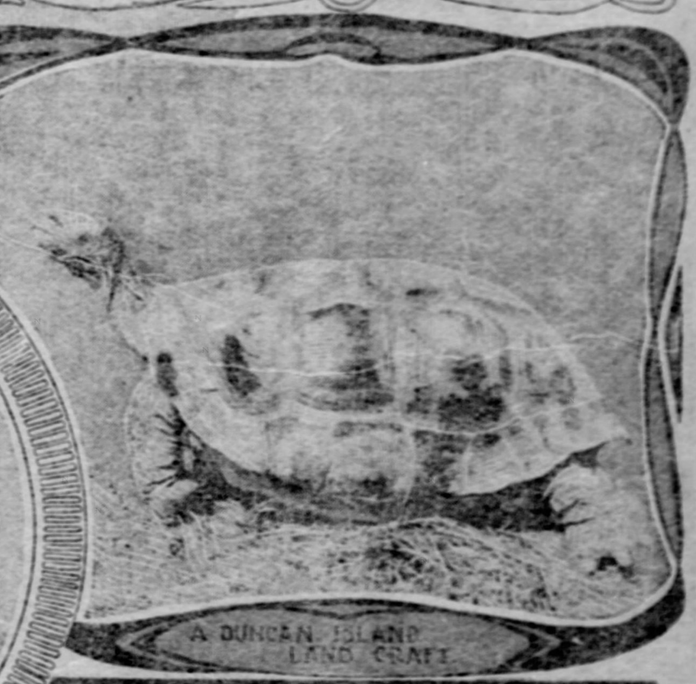
But if Black Mammy says I can't,
Who, that's the time I know
There's help a-be to look, or scream
Or pout or cuff or blow.
Then Mammy laughs and laughs and laughs
Until she gets me over,
And then I'm down on Mammy's knee
And she's my darling lover.

—Augusta Rothwell.

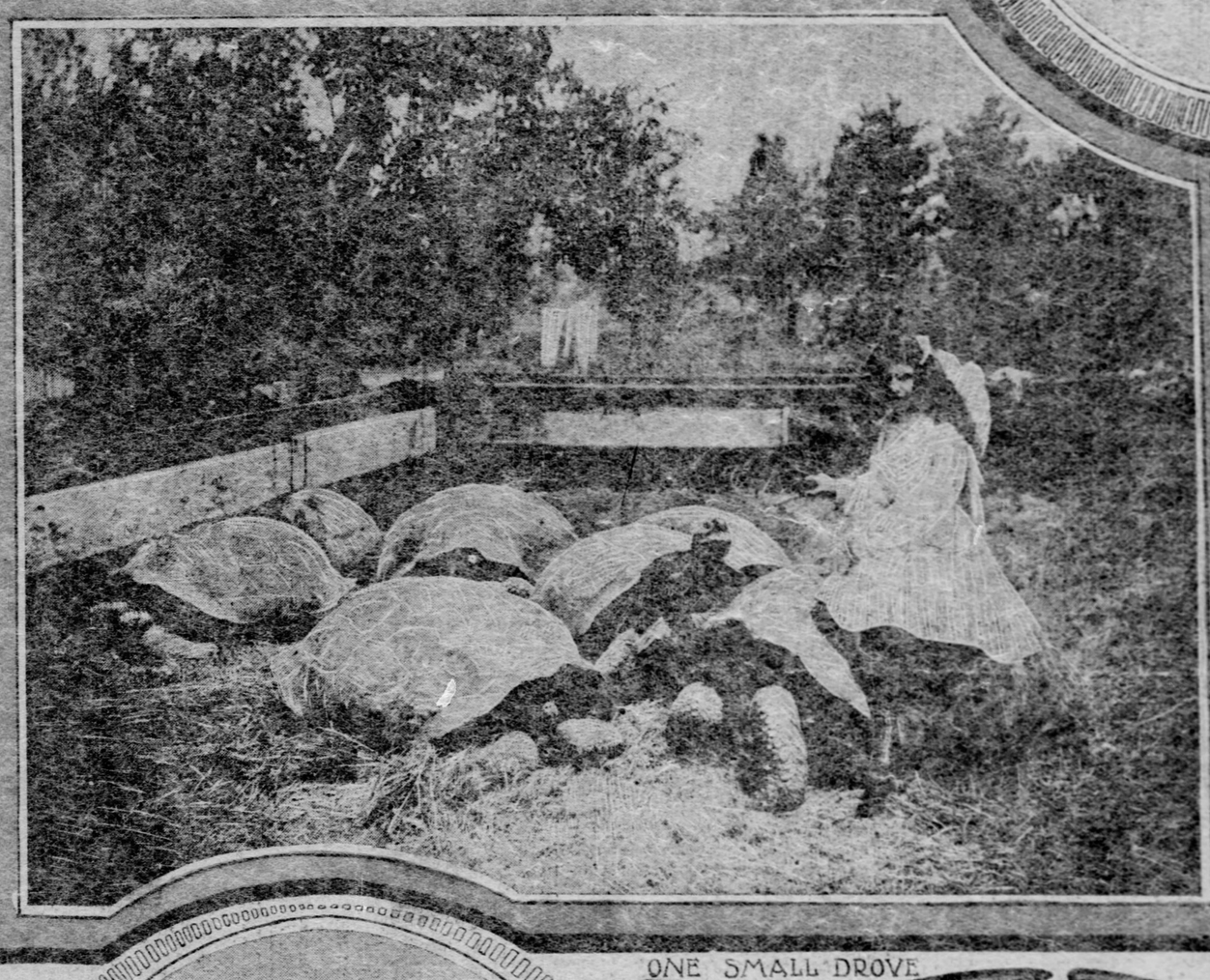
THE FAD OF COLLECTING MONSTER TURTLES

—FALLON—'01

400 YEARS OLD
WEIGHS 525 LBS.

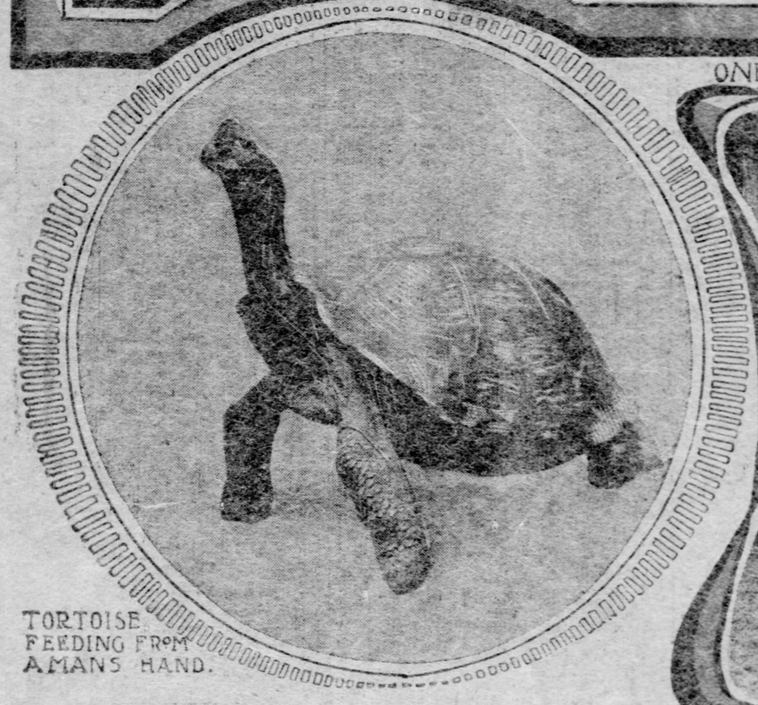


A DUNCAN ISLAND LAND CRAFT

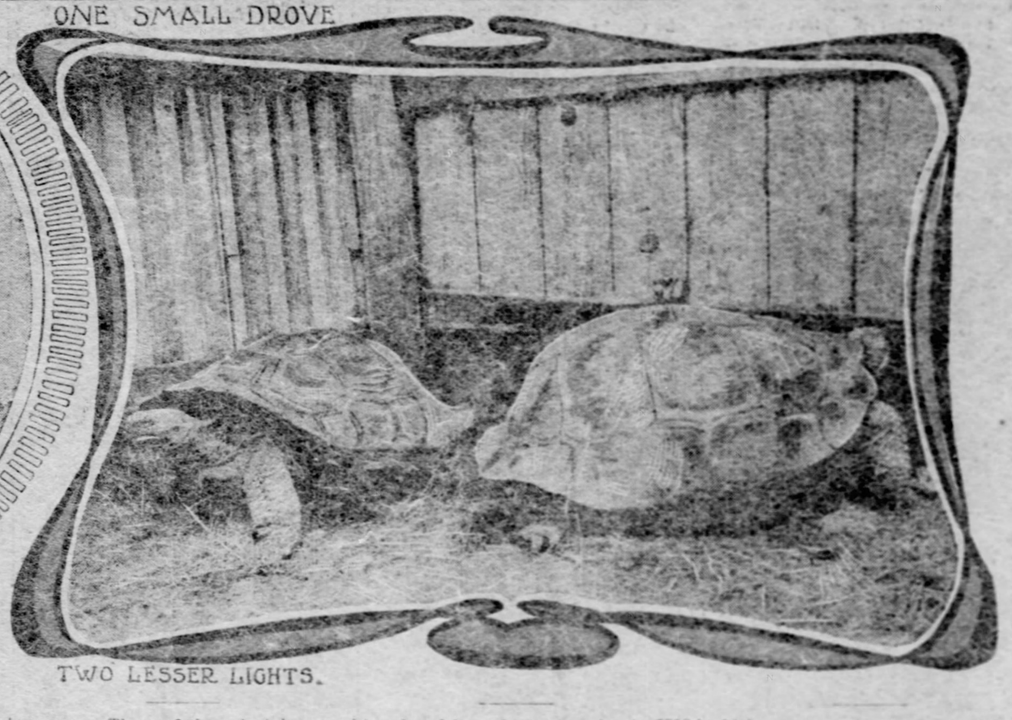


MR. F.B. WEBSTER AMONG HIS QUEER PETS.

ONE SMALL DROVE



TORTOISE FEEDING FROM AMANS HAND.



TWO LESSER LIGHTS.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 17.—The penchant of the Hon. Walter Rothschild, an English "M.P.," for the study of turtles from the Galapagos islands, weighing sometimes half a ton, has not only cost that gentleman over $25,000, but has at the same time brought into public notice an almost extinct type of tortoise. The Galapagos island tortoise is the largest amphibian of its kind now known to exist. Through the energy of Frank B. Webster of Hyde Park, a suburb of Boston, many of the great creatures have been placed in captivity.

At the instigation of Mr. Rothschild three trips have been made to the Galapagos for specimens, the last consignment reaching Hyde Park a short while ago. In this lot were 22 tortoises, eight of which were shipped to London. Five more were sold to the Bronx Park zoological gardens in New York, and the remainder were disposed of in one way or another, being shipped to Italy.

Back in 1897 Mr. Rothschild instructed Mr. Webster to fit out an expedition and try to procure specimens of the giant tortoise, dead or alive, for scientific purposes. A ship went out from San Francisco that year and in April, 1898, 35 tortoises from Duncan island of the Galapagos group were landed at Hyde Park and put into a pen near the taxidermy establishment of Mr. Webster. There were also 30 reptiles from Albemarle, and of these 65 specimens, 59 were alive and in first-class health.

Capt. William Noyes of San Francisco visited the Galapagos group in 1899 and succeeded in bringing back 24 tortoises. Fourteen died through careless exposure in San Francisco, but the entire herd, both dead and living, were bought by Mr. Rothschild and the six living ones brought to Hyde Park by quick express, arriving in good condition July 4, 1900. After six weeks' outing there the turtles were shipped to London, where they are still enjoying the best of health.

GIANTS IN ARMOR.

Capt. Noyes again sailed for the Galapagos islands later in 1900, and succeeded in getting some veritable giants among their giant kindred, one of them measuring as follows: 59 inches over the curve of the shell from front to back; 64 inches over the curve of the shell from side to side, and 15½ inches dorsally to ventrally; weight, 525 pounds.

The reptiles in that lot, with the exception of three tortoises then belonging to Mr. Rothschild, exceeded in size any specimens in any of the British museums. Nor is there anything as large in any American museum. Three of these tortoises are of an entirely new species, which will be described by Mr. Rothschild, and named by him in a monograph on the Galapagos island tortoise which he is preparing.

Naturalist Webster met the lot of tortoises in San Francisco by order of Mr. Rothschild, and after cable communication purchased eight. Director W. T. Hornady of Bronx park, New York, notified Mr. Webster that he wished some specimens, whereupon it was decided to have all the turtles taken to Hyde Park to be reshipped from there. Mr. Rothschild got most of them. Tortoise No. 3, one of the monsters pictured here, has been sent to Italy, having been purchased by Count Peracca of Turin. No. 5 went with four smaller ones to the Bronx park "zoo," for the sum of $1,000, $400 of which went to buy the largest.

HOBBY IS EXPENSIVE.

One of the tortoises which died during confinement at Hyde Park actually cost, in cash, over $600, besides the trouble, cost of cable negotiations, and a journey to San Francisco for the purpose of selection. Had he lived this creature would have been worth at least $1,500. As high as $500 apiece was paid for some of the others as soon as they were landed at San Francisco, while the 65 smaller ones captured and brought to America in 1899 cost on an average $200 each.

It must not be thought that the value on these creatures depends entirely on the size—far from it. It is the species which is used as the basis in counting the cost. The monster Microphyes, which died, would have been more valuable than the largest Vicina, which lived, because it was the largest specimen of that particular class ever brought away from the islands.

HUNTING IS NO FUN.

Tortoise hunting is not a dangerous sport from the standpoint of the hunter, but it is an exceedingly costly one from the standpoint of the naturalist. Mr. Webster doubts whether any more tortoises will be gotten from the islands, because it does not pay, he maintains, to take a schooner 5,000 miles and then wait 10 or 15 days to get just one specimen. It is thought that every giant tortoise has been taken from Duncan island, and that the few which are left on Albemarle are so small as to make it unwise to send out an expedition for them.

Several of the last lot of 22 tortoises required 16 men at an average time of 12 days each to bring the reptiles down out of the mountains. The catchers did not have to go more than two miles inland, but the mountains which compose the Galapagos islands are exceedingly difficult to climb, being of volcanic origin and covered with jagged rock, which in turn is veiled with cacti and thorn bush so thickly that it was absolutely impenetrable, and the men had to cut paths for themselves with axes.

It is no joke to carry a 500-pound tortoise down a 4,000-foot mountain to the coast, especially where rugged and precipitous cliffs abound. The method of capturing and removing the big chaps is very interesting. They never fight, and are as harmless apparently as lambs. The tortoise hunters search for tracks and follow them till they find their prey. Straps are whipped from belts, and in a short while the creature is made fast to two sticks, by which means it is lifted and carried.

Sometimes, pending the arrival of the "ambulance corps" the tortoise suffers a hole to be bored in his shell, by such means being anchored to Mother Earth until help arrives from the ship.

If the reptile is an exceedingly heavy one two more sticks are tied at right angles to the first, allowing two more men to assist in the process of transportation. While the creatures weigh less than 200 pounds or thereabouts they are placed in gunny sacks and let down over the cliffs. Once in a while one of the tortoises is lost in that way, for it is rather scary work, and the men lose their heads and let the rope slip away.

The giant tortoises live on leaves when in the wild state, but when captured they subsist on cabbage or grass with bananas or oranges for dessert.

KING EDWARD'S CORONATION

(A MONOLOGUE.)

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I SEE by the newspapers that folks over in England who are accustomed to moving in the highest stratum of society without stepping on people's feet are already beginning to have their old clothes made over for King Edward's coronation ceremony, which takes place late next spring after the frost is out of the ground.

The king has asked a large number of his neighbors to the party following the coronation, but, of course, he couldn't be expected to accommodate everybody, so those of us who did not receive invitations will try to hope the occasion will be just as brilliant a success socially as if we were present.

It has been conservatively estimated by a statistician, who did not care whether he got a headache or not, that about 80,000 ermine pelts will be made up into garments to be worn by those who attend the forthcoming coronation. Another coronation or two like this and the world would have an ermine famine on its hands, if, indeed, the few remaining ermine did not go about with extinction staring them in the face.

* * *

I am told the coronation party is to be a very informal affair. Those present will be expected to make themselves at home by talking in a lighthearted manner about the weather, crops and those who did not get invitations. About 2 p. m., during a temporary lull in the conversation, which will be audible for a mile, King Edward and Queen Alexandra will burst into the room where the guests are assembled, followed by two able-bodied men carrying the king's title. It would be appropriate to introduce King Edward's title in print at this point but for the fact that it has been such a short time since the president's message appeared in the newspapers. The king has been trying for several months to permit his title to memory so that he can say it over in company without stuttering, but he has been obliged to give it up because of a threatened attack of nervous prostration. The dimensions of his visiting cards, containing the full text of his title, are said to be about two by three feet.

* * *

I notice that King Edward, during the coronation party, will wear ecclesiastical vestments consisting of "a dalmatic, stole and maniple." It is almost enough to discourage those of us who expect to be kings some day, when we think of having to wear "a dalmatic, stole and maniple." Think what shocking slang it would be if the "dalmatic" would fly up and hit the "stole" a crack on the temple, or if King Edward should fall up the maniple and stab himself! Alas! such is the life of a haughty monarch!

Queen Alexandra is said to be greatly perplexed as to whether she shall wear her old silk dress, which is almost as good as new, or go to the expense of making herself a new one. To tell the truth, royalty expenses have been quite large recently and if the queen can scrimp along through the coronation on her present wardrobe she feels it is her duty to do it. If she decides to have a new gown made it will consist of royal purple, cut on the bias, with a yoke of silk inserting, two gores and five frills. It will also have a ribbon half a mile long. Only those who send annual presents will be allowed to get on the train. Those presenting cyclopedias will be permitted to ride on the engine, while those who send only a card will be compelled to buy tickets to the conductor will be put off between stations.

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In addition to his other burdens King Edward will also wear a new crown placed jauntily on one corner of his head. It will be held in place by a strip of elastic passing in under his chin. This crown is now in course of construction. The royal blacksmith has been working on it for some time and until it is finished even King Edward's horses will have to go without shoes. When the blacksmith first measured the king's head Edward got to thinking what a great thing it was to be a king and the result was the crown proved to be about two sizes too large. After the swelling subsided the king's head was measured again and the present crown is guaranteed to be not only a perfect fit, but also a hysterich.

When the king and queen enter the reception room arm in arm the guests present will rise to their feet with one accord and exclaim: "Hail O King!" or "Hello, King!"—whichever they prefer. A line will then be formed and those present will be permitted to shake hands with the Ruler and Empress.

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After this over the company will throw off all restraint and give itself over to "Drop the handkerchief," "Heavy, heavy, what hangs over," and other rompish games. The king and queen will enter into these harmless pastimes with a zest calculated to make all feel glad they are present. There will also be a novel guessing contest pulled. "When will the Boer war end?" The person who comes nearest to guessing the correct answer will be permitted to hold the king's scepter two minutes. Thus the merrymakers will pass a joyous evening until bedtime. As soon as favorable King Edward will excuse himself and retire to the royal cellar only to return immediately bearing apples and cider for the happy company. When the guests depart they will again shake hands with Mr. and Mrs. Edward and tell them right to their faces what a lovely time they have had. It will also be in place to congratulate the king on the set of his crown and so wish him many more coronations.

Coaling Stations Next.

From the Army and Navy Journal.

It is hinted at the navy department that plans are being formulated for the acquirement of coaling stations for the use of our warships, which will defend the Isthmian canal. Now that the treaty is signed and England has submitted to our demand that we defend the canal according to our wishes it has become incumbent upon the navy department to make such preparations as are necessary for the maintenance of a fleet in the vicinity of the proposed canal.

These stations will be established at Absolutes Bay, the Chiriqui lagoon, Colombia; the gulf of Dulce, Costa Rica; the Spanish West Indies and dependencies found off the coast of and belonging to Europe. Admiral Dewey says the canal can be defended only by the navy. Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment and a member of the naval war board, says the defense of the canal will be the guns of the American fleet, and in order that the fleet may operate from near by bases it is necessary that they be established without delay.

Ruffle—You weren't so mean as to send George to jail, were you? I hope not.

Ruffler—No, indeed; I always did despise a girl who merely kissed at things.